

BUSINESS NOTICE

The "Miramichi Advance" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N.B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day.

It is sent to any address in Canada or the United States (Postage paid by the Publisher) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year. If paid in advance the price is One Dollar.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season, are inserted at eight cents per line per week, for first insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly or season advertisements are taken at the rate of \$5.00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangements made therefor with the publisher.

The "Miramichi Advance" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Westmorland, New Brunswick, and in Bonaventure and Gaspé, Quebec, its communications are sent to the Editor, Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B.

**GARD.**  
**R. A. LAWLOR,**  
Barrister-at-Law  
Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public, Etc.  
Chatham, N. B.

**The Factory**  
**JOHN McDONALD & CO.**  
(Successors to George Casady.)  
Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Etc.  
Builders Furnishings generally.  
Lumber, Paints and Matched to order.  
**BAND AND SOROLL SAWING.**  
Stack of Dimension and other Lumber constantly on hand.  
East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

**DR. G. J. & H. SPROUL**  
**SURGEON DENTISTS.**  
Teeth treated without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, or other Anesthetic.  
Special attention given to the preservation and repairing of the natural teeth.  
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.  
101 St. James Street, Chatham, N. B.

**MACKENZIE'S**  
**Quinine Wine and Iron**  
THE BEST TONIC AND  
**BLOOD MAKER**  
—60c Bottles—  
We guarantee it as  
**Mackenzie's Medical Hall**  
CHATHAM, N. B.

**Furnaces! Furnaces!**  
Wood or Coal which I can furnish at Reasonable Prices.  
**STOVES**  
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR  
STOVES at low prices.  
**PUMPS! PUMPS!**  
Kinds, Iron Pipes, Batts, Creamers the very best, also japanned stoves, a plain tinware in endless variety, all at the lowest prices, which I will sell for cash.

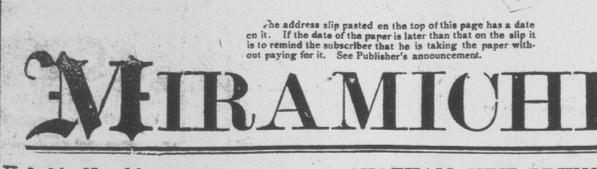
**A. G. McLean, Chatham.**  
**Insurance.**  
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL  
IMPERIAL  
LONDON & LANCASHIRE  
LANCASHIRE  
ETNA  
NEW YORK UNION  
THE GEN. OF LONDON  
MANCHESTER.

**Mrs. Jas. G. Miller.**  
**Mark You!**  
We have the BEST Studio, BEST assistants and the largest and most varied EXPERIENCE, and use only the BEST materials and therefore produce the  
**Best Photographs.**

Whether our patrons be RICH or POOR we aim to please every one.  
—IF YOU WANT—  
Picture Frames  
Photographs or Tintypes  
Come and See Us.  
**Marguerite's Photo Rooms**  
Water Street, Chatham.

**WE DO**  
**Job Printing**  
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.  
**Printing For Saw Mills**  
—BY SPECIALTY

**WE PRINT—**  
ON WOOD, LEAD, COPPER, OR BRASS WITH SPECIAL FACILITY, and our work and prices are such that of  
**Printing Offices**  
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.



**About the House**

**PREPARING FISH.**  
It is economy to buy a whole cod or haddock weighing three or four pounds as the whole fish is much cheaper than when sliced and all of it can be utilized.

By this method of preparing a cod or haddock: Clean and wipe the fish, cut off the head, cut the fish from the backbone in two long strips. Put the head and bones over the fire in cold water and cook for one hour, to make a fish stock, as there is much gelatin in the head and some fish clings to the bones. Strain this stock and reserve as a basis for a fish chowder, adding potatoes, milk, onion, salt pork and crackers according to your old chowder recipe. The fillets of fish freed from the bones are to be used to make broiled fish.

**Molded Fish.**—Butter an oval mold, lay in it a strip of boned fish, then a layer of bread crumbs seasoned with melted butter, onion juice, chopped parsley and lemon juice, and a layer of fish. Repeat this until the mold is full. Moisten with one half cup of milk or cream. The whole mixture is to be baked in a hot oven for half an hour, unmold on a platter and serve with Spanish sauce. Oysters slipped in buttered crumbs may be substituted for the seasoned crumbs and a Hollandaise sauce used.

**Baked Stuffed Fish.**—Another way to bake fish with crumbs is to prepare a stuffing with one-half cup of bread crumbs, one-fourth cup of melted butter, one-half cup of cracker crumbs, a few drops of onion juice, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper, one tablespoon of chopped parsley, two tablespoons of melted butter, one egg, one-half a boned fish on a tin sheet in a baking pan. Season it with salt and pepper, sprinkle it with bread crumbs and lay upon it several wedges of butter. Bake for three-quarters of an hour and serve with any fish sauce. This solid piece of fish may be broken up and served with a sauce and filling the cavity with seasoned crumbs, then proceed as directed above. Fish may be broiled on a spit and served with a sauce and pepper. Place on each side of the fish a slice of onion, and broil for half an hour. Remove the onion and bake the fish in a shallow tin for fifteen to twenty minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.

**Broiled Fish.**—Among the most delicate fish broiling are halibut, salmon, trout and whitefish, which are fresh-water fish from the Great Lakes and are in season during the winter. Broiling seems to be the simplest process, yet it requires care and attention to prepare the fish to the best advantage. No cook can put a fish over the coals in a broiler and go away to attend to other matters. Everything should be made ready for serving before starting to broil the fish, which must be broiled from eight to twelve minutes, more time being needed for a thick fish. The broiler should be heated to a double wire broiler well greased with salt pork to keep the flesh from breaking and sticking to the broiler. Turn the fish, fresh side down, and broil it till it is a golden brown, lifting occasionally if necessary. Good broiling is done in twelve minutes, more time being needed for a thick fish. The broiler should be heated to a double wire broiler well greased with salt pork to keep the flesh from breaking and sticking to the broiler. Turn the fish, fresh side down, and broil it till it is a golden brown, lifting occasionally if necessary. Good broiling is done in twelve minutes, more time being needed for a thick fish.

**When a child is born**  
SOME VERY OLD CUSTOMS AND BELIEFS.  
How the Event is Heralded in Different Parts of the World.  
Perhaps the oldest superstition connected with the coming of a child in the world is that the soul of the newborn one is derived from a bird. In Egyptian hieroglyphics the bird signifies the soul of man, and the bird which is most sacred to the Egyptians is the phoenix, whose name means "child-bringer." It is supposed to pre-announce the advent of a child, and strange beliefs attach to the time of birth and the effect certain hours of the day have on the child of a person born in them. In Somersetshire and Yorkshire it is believed that the child is born in a "chrysalis," meaning the interval between midnight and one o'clock in the morning, and is called a "phantom" or "ghost" child.

**CHILDREN BORN ON GOOD FRIDAY**  
are said to be "phantom" children, and are believed to be "ghost" children. In Scotland to be fitted in the same manner.  
On the continent, and particularly in France, it is believed that a child born on a Sunday is a "ghost" child. It is said that a girl was born on a Sunday in the year 1720, and she was said to be "phantom" or "ghost" child. In most European countries Saturday is considered a peculiarly lucky day to be born on. Such a child is said to be befriended by the fairies all its life. In England, however, it is believed that a child born on a Saturday is a "phantom" child.

**ATLETIC PRINCESSES**  
English Queen and Her Daughters Fond of Outdoor Sports.  
Queen Alexandra has always been an advocate of games and athletics for girls, if kept within reason. She is a keen sports-woman, and has been a champion of foot as Atlanta, and skating on the ice. She is a keen sports-woman, and has been a champion of foot as Atlanta, and skating on the ice. She is a keen sports-woman, and has been a champion of foot as Atlanta, and skating on the ice.

**MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY**  
**STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS**  
**Chatham, N. B.**  
JOSEPH A. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

**Can Dies, Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings of All Kinds.**  
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

**CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 14, 1904**

**D. G. SMITH, PROPRIETOR**  
TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, if paid in advance, \$1.00

**FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN**  
**MAKING BUTTER.**  
The cows from which we derive our milk supply are composed mostly of the Jersey breed, writes B. J. Young. They are not on a whole registered stock, but grade in the morning the stock is fed upon grain, wheat bran and cottonseed meal. This is fed along after milking. This gives an opportunity for the odor which is due to the milk to pass away before milking time. It has also been found preferable to feed the silage at night, as it contains a great deal of water. If silage is fed in the morning the cows will not drink as much water as if it were fed at night; at night it does not make so much difference.

**COOKING FEED FOR HORSES.**  
Cooking feed is supposed to increase its palatability for horses, but tests at the experiment stations and some big farms do not seem to indicate this. However, it is believed that the ordinary horse, when fed with corn, brood mares, stallions and draft horses, being prepared for sale, will do better on cooking feed than on a day or two, or better still for a horse that has been used for heavy work and is in poor condition. The cooking feed is made by steaming the grain and mixing it with a little water. It is fed in the morning and evening, and is found to be very palatable for horses.

**BEFORE MILKING.**  
Cans should not be allowed to stand in the stable to take on the odors arising, but in the open air. As soon as a can is filled it should be placed in the milk house, especially in summer. The milk house should be located far enough from the barn so that it cannot be contaminated by the foul odors from the yards. The condition of the cans is an important factor in good milk. They should be thoroughly cleaned and kept clean and bright. Molding and rancidity are caused by the milk being mixed with the milk of the same temperature, as it gives a bad flavor and causes the lactic acid to develop rapidly.

**BEAT THE POOR FATHER.**  
Amongst a tribe of Peruvian Indians when a baby arrived the father kept in cold storage for three or four days, and then he would go to the village, that being, as they put it, "his share of the labor." The father's share of the labor is a much better time in civilized countries, though it is received in question by an American lady doctor who believes that his child will have no brain and be a fool his whole life.

**TEMPERATURE AND SALTING.**  
At the creamery, as strict care must be taken. Employees should wear white suits and caps, and their hands should be thoroughly cleaned, as should also the receiving vat. The cream is run from the separator into a tank, and is then salted. The salt is added in the form of a solution, and is mixed with the cream. The salted cream is then packed in cans, and is ready for use.

**THE SALTING COMMENCES.**  
I use three-fourths ounce salt to one pound butter. Three hours is the time for salting. The salt is dissolved in water, and is then added to the butter. The butter is then packed in cans, and is ready for use.

**FILLING THE ICEHOUSE.**  
When the ice is 14 to 16 inches thick cutting may begin. On a very small scale, a big ice saw answers the purpose, but with this implement the labor of cutting is heavy, consequently it is more satisfactory to secure an ice plow, drawn by a horse. This implement is not expensive, and will last a lifetime, if properly taken care of. In northern latitudes it is not always possible to get ice 14 to 16 inches thick, and quite satisfactory results are often secured in cutting ice 8 to 10 inches thick, taking great care in packing in the house.

**POOR JOLLYBOY.**  
"Maids," said Mr. Jollyboy, very solemnly, thinking to take a life out of the girl, "I have been thinking of a dreadful operation which was undergone by a girl. She recused in the name of losing her sight, and I never ophthalmic surgeon who operated on her." "Beethley," interposed Mrs. Jollyboy, "found what?" "I should like to know," said Mr. Jollyboy, "if you had a young man in your eye?" "rejoiced hubby with a chuckle."

**GRAINS OF GOLD.**  
Mirth cannot move a soul in agony—Shakespeare.  
Candor is the rarest virtue of sociability—Stern.  
No circumstance can repair a defect of character—Emerson.  
Cheerfulness is an offset of goodness and of wisdom—Bovee.  
Bad men excuse their faults, good men will leave them—Johnson.  
Charity and person force are the only investments worth anything—Walt Whitman.

**TOMMY'S CONFESSION.**  
"Now, children," said the teacher, "let us write an essay on 'Kings'—a quick-witted one handed in the following little gem—  
The most powerful king on earth is Working; the laziest, Shirk-king; the very doubtful king, Smo-king; the wittiest, Joking; the laziest, Thinking; the thirdest, drink-king; the most inquisitive, Asking; the most useful, Mak-king; the most unfeeling, Shaking; the most destructive, Break-king; the most disolute, Ra-king; the meanest, Sneaking; the most corrupt, Fak-king."

**KINGS OF THE WORLD.**  
When the boys and girls were asked to write an essay on "Kings" a quick-witted one handed in the following little gem—  
The most powerful king on earth is Working; the laziest, Shirk-king; the very doubtful king, Smo-king; the wittiest, Joking; the laziest, Thinking; the thirdest, drink-king; the most inquisitive, Asking; the most useful, Mak-king; the most unfeeling, Shaking; the most destructive, Break-king; the most disolute, Ra-king; the meanest, Sneaking; the most corrupt, Fak-king."

**WAR OFFICE POLITICS**

**"THE STORY OF ABSOLIE'S LIFE"**  
Lord Wolsley's Memoirs Arraigned  
Civilian Control of Forces.

Lord Wolsley's memoir, "The Story of a Soldier's Life" was issued in England recently. Lord Wolsley was engaged in the re-organization of the Canadian militia, and had a share in the resistance to the abortive Fenian invasion of 1866. In 1870 he was entrusted with the command of the Red River expedition, which he managed with complete success at a total cost of \$600,000. Describing the journey in boats to the Winnipeg, Lord Wolsley says: "This was one of the many occasions in my life when I have found it to be popularly supposed that though the British soldier is on all hands admitted to be brave and trustworthy as a fighting man, he is not thought to be of much use in any other capacity—in fact, that he is a 'handy man' in a long and intimate acquaintance with him in all climates, under an infinite variety of circumstances, and of materials by land and water in moments of extreme danger, in cold, and in misery, and justifies me, and in fact calls upon me, to give these statements an unqualified denial.

**INFLUENCE OF OFFICERS.**  
"Of course he is very much made up by his officers, and I would strongly advise the captain of a company who has his men fall in any circumstances of extreme danger or other trial to resign his commission. He is the fault, and he is not fit to command British soldiers. If he were the right sort, his men would follow him; if he were not, they would not. He would have to complain of them in any hour of trial."

**UNDAUNTED BY FAILURE.**  
With great persistency the doctors of the interier civilian, not dismayed by failure, and electricity now plays a prominent part in the work of alleviating suffering from the disease. The eminent specialists concerned have strained every nerve to get results. The next Administration, when the war clouds have cleared away, uses these stories to supply the ordinary wants of peace, and thus about to save a corresponding amount upon their army votes for one or more years to come. The ignorant public, finding the War Office demands for money correspondingly reduced, rejoice because they have at last been blessed with an economical set of Ministers.

**PROFESSIONAL POLITICIANS.**  
"Those who during peace contemplate the possibility of war are regarded in no favorable light by the professional politician of office. 'Keep your hands off the regiment, you iconoclastic civilian officials who have no business to meddle with a soldier's affairs on a chessboard. Leave the management of our fighting men to soldiers of experience in our British army of old renown, and do not parody us by appearing in public decorated for the nonce in a soldier's medal count. You might as well put your arm in a sling, or tie your head up in the bandages of a poor maimed soldier, or to whom, when wounded and unable to earn a livelihood, your regulations allow a pension of sixteen a day!'"

**NOT A "BUTCHER."**  
Lord Wolsley makes confession of an amiable weakness when he says: "Even in the backwoods of Canada I have been obliged to shoot a deer, and could neither 'clean' his skin nor cut up nor prepare any flesh for dinner. The sight of rats, mice, or a shot, and could neither 'clean' his skin nor cut up nor prepare any flesh for dinner. The sight of rats, mice, or a shot, and could neither 'clean' his skin nor cut up nor prepare any flesh for dinner. The sight of rats, mice, or a shot, and could neither 'clean' his skin nor cut up nor prepare any flesh for dinner."

**COPIED THE PATCH.**  
The rays have undoubtedly checked the growth of cancer, and pain has been unvisited. Say the patient is suffering from a growth in the face. He enters a dark room, sits in a chair, the physician manipulates for hours, and the patient is left in a state of prostration. The patient is then taken to a room, and is left in a state of prostration. The patient is then taken to a room, and is left in a state of prostration. The patient is then taken to a room, and is left in a state of prostration.

**THE FINEN LIGHT**  
is an arc light of 1,000 candle power glowing through a lens. This is placed between the patient and the cancer, and the rays are directed at the cancer. The patient is then taken to a room, and is left in a state of prostration. The patient is then taken to a room, and is left in a state of prostration. The patient is then taken to a room, and is left in a state of prostration.

**STUDENTS' NOVEL MISSION.**  
Three students of the university of Paris, who have been studying in the world, the funds for that purpose having been presented to the university by A. Kahn. They are taking this journey not merely for their own pleasure, but for the purpose of studying foreign institutions and of writing an account of the results which they intend to write. This account of their travels will be delivered to the authorities of the Sorbonne on their return to France.

**POOR JOLLYBOY.**  
"Maids," said Mr. Jollyboy, very solemnly, thinking to take a life out of the girl, "I have been thinking of a dreadful operation which was undergone by a girl. She recused in the name of losing her sight, and I never ophthalmic surgeon who operated on her." "Beethley," interposed Mrs. Jollyboy, "found what?" "I should like to know," said Mr. Jollyboy, "if you had a young man in your eye?" "rejoiced hubby with a chuckle."

**GRAINS OF GOLD.**  
Mirth cannot move a soul in agony—Shakespeare.  
Candor is the rarest virtue of sociability—Stern.  
No circumstance can repair a defect of character—Emerson.  
Cheerfulness is an offset of goodness and of wisdom—Bovee.  
Bad men excuse their faults, good men will leave them—Johnson.  
Charity and person force are the only investments worth anything—Walt Whitman.

**TOMMY'S CONFESSION.**  
"Now, children," said the teacher, "let us write an essay on 'Kings'—a quick-witted one handed in the following little gem—  
The most powerful king on earth is Working; the laziest, Shirk-king; the very doubtful king, Smo-king; the wittiest, Joking; the laziest, Thinking; the thirdest, drink-king; the most inquisitive, Asking; the most useful, Mak-king; the most unfeeling, Shaking; the most destructive, Break-king; the most disolute, Ra-king; the meanest, Sneaking; the most corrupt, Fak-king."

General Business. COMMON SOAP. WILL CAUSE ROUGH SKIN. We have just imported a large lot of Olive Oil and Cucumber Soap.

HICKEY'S Drug Store. 3 Cakes for 10 cents. Mackenzie's Medical Hall.

Preserve Your Health. Frost King or Frost Queen. G. P. Hickey, Druggist, Chatham, N. B.

Eastern Steamship Co. International Division. WINTER Reduced Rates. In effect November 1, 1903, to May 1, 1904.

WANTED. A man to represent CANADA'S GREATEST NUMBER in the town of Chatham and surrounding country, and take orders for OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES.

Bank of Montreal. ESTABLISHED 1817. Capital paid up \$12,000,000. Reserve Fund (TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS).

Marlin. 32 Cal. High Pressure Shotguns IN MODEL 1893. We are prepared in British Columbia to sell you the best of Marlin shotguns.

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER. MERIT WINS! After six years, more Oliver Typewriters are being sold than any other make.

WANTED. The Grand Trunk Railway Company, and Canadian Pacific Railway Company seek Oliver Typewriters for their heaviest work.

Miramichi Advance. CHATHAM, N. B., JANUARY 14, 1904. A Session Before the Elections. It is now the belief in political circles that there will be a session of parliament at Ottawa before the general election is brought on.

New Brunswick's New Minister. Ottawa telegrams state that Hon. H. R. Emmeron has been telegraphed to by Premier Laurier, inviting him to Ottawa, where he is to enter the Dominion Cabinet to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. A. G. Blair.

She "Bales the Waves". The preponderance of British shipping over that of any other nationality is well illustrated by the table of arrivals at New York from foreign ports for the year 1903, as recorded in the official books of the Barge office of that great United States port, for which we are indebted to the N. Y. Maritime Register.

Always Reliable. We are always dependable upon KENDRICK'S LIVESHIP. It is always the same. E. S. DISBLEE. St. John, N. B.

NEWS AND NOTES. The railway contractors in Chatham by the Chatham Co., in which Sir Wm. Van Horne is largely interested, is now running trains from Havana to Santiago, 540 miles. The trip is made in 25 hours, instead of three days, with stop-overs at night, as formerly.

Some Main Figures. The Maine State liquor agent sold in 1903 to the sixteen local agencies in the state liquor of different kinds to the value of \$117,351, on which the profit to the state was \$7,439, and the sum given into the state treasury was \$124,790.

Glouce Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

The Russo-Japanese Question. "A high Japanese authority" gives the following synopsis of the matter which has been the issue over which a rupture is threatened between Japan and Russia. "The statement that Russia has made concessions to Japan is not exact. Russia, in October, made certain concessions, which were accepted by Japan; subsequently withdrew them and assumed an attitude which left the Japanese little hope of reaching a satisfactory agreement.

THE FIGHTING JAPS. Speaking of the war probabilities, Mr. Turner said that Japan and Russia come together in martial conflict, the fight will principally be on the sea and Japan will be the victor. In his opinion supremacy will not be won by the land forces, but rather the war game will be a wearing-out one. Showing Japan's better facilities for playing such a game, Mr. Turner says that Russia has but one docking place, Port Arthur, and the Bear there has to be used for two or three weeks.

THE BIRD COMPANY'S Honey and Wild Cherry. A Lubricant to the Throat. A Tonic to the Vocal Chords. The Bird Co., Ltd., Gloucester—My life has been spent in the work of taking Honey and Wild Cherry of the best quality, and I find it the best remedy for cough, and I find it the most satisfactory cough medicine I have in my store. My customers all speak well of it.

MISS E. F. LYON. CLASSES IN THE ABOVE SUBJECTS TO BE FORMED AT ONCE FOR THE FALL TERM. MISS E. F. LYON, 156-158 St. Antoine St., Montreal.

Warning! Any person driving faster than a walk over the Miramichi Bridge, between the Miramichi and the Miramichi, will be prosecuted according to law. JOHN BATEMAN, Constable, Miramichi, 20th Oct., 1903.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral quiets tickling throats, hickling coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, subdues inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome. Do You Want to Fit Yourself out with A Nobby Sleigh, or A Set of Harness or other Seasonable Article? IF SO GO TO George Hildebrand, Cunard St. Chatham, N. B.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY. IN EFFECT OCT. 12, 1903. Further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: Between Fredericton, Chatham and Loggieville.

CONNECTIONS. The above Table is made up on Atlantic standard time. The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop at the following places: Grand Falls, Upper Falls, Lower Falls, Upper Chatham, Lower Chatham, Upper Loggieville, Lower Loggieville, Upper Chatham Junction, Lower Chatham Junction, Upper Loggieville Junction, Lower Loggieville Junction.

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER. MERIT WINS! After six years, more Oliver Typewriters are being sold than any other make.

WANTED. The Grand Trunk Railway Company, and Canadian Pacific Railway Company seek Oliver Typewriters for their heaviest work.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.

Chatham Bay, Mr. Oppo says, has been in contact communication with Cape Cod, a distance of between 700 and 800 miles, with the peninsula of Nova Scotia intervening. The Government it is understood, has contemplated the establishment of a number of stations in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for the purpose of aiding navigation, and also one at Sable Island, which is situated 100 miles from the main coast of Nova Scotia in the direct line of vessels sailing from St. John and Boston, and within easy communication of the coast route traversed by New York and Liverpool vessels.



Greed For Gold

Or, The Sign of the Arrow

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Janison went to Scotland Yard. He wanted a couple of plain-clothes men on hand for the Frenchman's arrest. The man is intended making prisoner of an excitable nation. Any hot-blooded man with a weapon is best acquainted with a man whose level things up. One of London's gendarmes landed all three officers at the corner of Dean Street, and they walked along his foot in the direction of the Frenchman's apartment. One of the officers was reading a newspaper, and he seemed so absorbed in its contents that he least noticed it was wrong. He continued to peruse it, whilst Janison and the other officer looked gently at the door. A slatternly maid-ervant responded, and after placing his foot in the opening, to prevent the sudden closing of the door, Janison said: "You have some apartments to let?"

Then the prisoner spoke. "Who are you?" "Detectives." "For what?" "Murder—Graywood, last night." "I was right then—I was seen?" "What do you mean?" "Why, some one saw me stab—" "Hold on in my way. I want to inform you that whatever you say may be used in evidence against you later." "Doesn't much matter. You have got the body, I suppose?" "I have wanted you that what- ever you say—" "That is all right. I know when I am pleased, to give a up; I throw up my cards." "You will talk—" "I would not do me no good; you've got it straight enough against me, I expect. I guessed when I ran on my track, it was only coloring the matter a few hours." "Sooner or later, I suppose, we were bound to have you." "I had had the courage to stop, you might never have suspected me." "Oh, yes, I think so. We had your photograph. Besides, the police always suspect bad characters, you know." "Be thrice—" "Well, you didn't come away from Dartmouth with a good one, did you?" "I suppose not. How do you know that?" "The woman told me." "The red-haired waitress?" "That puzzled Janison. (His assistant was going through the prisoner's belongings.) The gipsy girl was dark-complexioned as right, it did not for the moment occur to the detective that the Frenchman supposed her to be a gipsy. "Did she tell you of her own good character?" "Yes, she said she was feeling his way." "She did not speak of her name?" "Then let me tell you her name is not West—" "Janison started slightly, even a detective has his moment of surprise. "I have my misgivings. Three years ago she and I stood in the dock at the Old Bailey. She got two years. I, one. That is the woman who rounded on me—I who laid her out to marry Sir George Grayne, for his money, and probably murder him, after it."

"This was a day full of surprises to Janison. He had not had such a time for months! It felt as though he were full of clouds of all kinds; a sort of cobweb nervousness. He had to do was to put out his hand and clutch the throat. "I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

Promptly the telegraph wires carried a message to the Frenchman. "I shall be with you without fail. Boly on me." Causton. Then Edward Yard, Janison was away, but would be back at a given hour. At that hour Causton returned, and had an interview with the detective. He told him who he was, and read him a portion of Regard's letter. "Quite right, Mr. Causton. I saw your client, and knew directly that he was innocent. I told him so, and cheered him up a little, and that pretty little girl he engaged to, she is just the thing for the Frenchman, yes, he is arrested. He confessed everything the moment we put our hands on his shoulder. "Then there will be no trouble at Graywood. I should have arranged to be released on the morrow." "If you had asked me that question yesterday, I should have answered 'Yes.' Now things are a bit different. "What has happened?" "When we formally charged the Frenchman he pretended to be the most surprised man in the world. He certainly acted well; I will give him his due." "Why say—" "I had had the courage to stop, you might never have suspected me." "Oh, yes, I think so. We had your photograph. Besides, the police always suspect bad characters, you know." "Be thrice—" "Well, you didn't come away from Dartmouth with a good one, did you?" "I suppose not. How do you know that?" "The woman told me." "The red-haired waitress?" "That puzzled Janison. (His assistant was going through the prisoner's belongings.) The gipsy girl was dark-complexioned as right, it did not for the moment occur to the detective that the Frenchman supposed her to be a gipsy. "Did she tell you of her own good character?" "Yes, she said she was feeling his way." "She did not speak of her name?" "Then let me tell you her name is not West—" "Janison started slightly, even a detective has his moment of surprise. "I have my misgivings. Three years ago she and I stood in the dock at the Old Bailey. She got two years. I, one. That is the woman who rounded on me—I who laid her out to marry Sir George Grayne, for his money, and probably murder him, after it."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

"I'm going to throw up my window and signal Smith for a four-wheeler." "I remember it," he said, "and I shuddered at the memory of a man calling pigeons. The partition was reading a paper below, but the call made him look up, and he saw a man with a gun. (The man's name was a once popular musical-hall song.) "I say, cabby!" the pigeon called, "I'm going to hold up the four fingers of his hand. Again the pigeon nodded, then hurried to search of a four-wheeled cab."

SUNLIGHT SOAP. Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best. Ask for the Octagon Brand.

We wish the many thousands who enjoy Blue Ribbon Tea a happy Xmas. and a prosperous New Year. Blue Ribbon Tea Co.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. "What's the matter?" she asked. "Nothing," replied the departing carter severely, "except that your dog has been killed." "Oh," she exclaimed, "poor Fido!"

EPPE'S COCOA. Nutritious and Economical. For Sale at All Bookstores. The Delicest Food of the Season. "WAIFS" FROM THE HEDGES AND HIGHWAYS.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. "Katie got the first prize at the cooking competition." "How proud she must be! What was the prize?" "A very useful book—'First Aid to the Injured.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. "Binks—" "Beg pardon, sir, but I thought you had my umbrella there." "Stranger—" "Your umbrella, sir?" "Of course, it may be. You know how umbrellas change hands. Permit me to restore it." "Binks, to himself, 'I thought I was a fool.'"

Don't Become An Object Of Aversion and Pity. Cure Your Cold and Catarrh, Purify Your Blood and Stop the Offensive Discharge. Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples, etc.

Anxious Mothers of Sick Children. Appreciate the Relief and Cure Which Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lined and Turpentine. It is the mothers who have made Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lined and Turpentine popular. They are quick to recognize the superiority of this great medicine over ordinary cough medicines, and in their enthusiasm told their friends and neighbors of the benefits of this remedy. They told of their anxiety when their children were suddenly seized with cough or severe cold, and how they were relieved by the use of this remedy and of how pleased the children were to be cured by it.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic. The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist. Prices 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic. The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist. Prices 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic. The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist. Prices 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic. The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist. Prices 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic. The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist. Prices 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.