

CONSERVATIVES CAPTURE WENTWORTH FROM GOVT.

And Greatly Reduce Majority in Other Three By-Elections--The Fight in Antigonish.

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 22.—The three by-elections in this province today resulted in the capture of one seat by the conservatives and a sweeping reduction of the majority in the other two.

Table with columns: Town, Majorities, Seats. Rows include Ancaster, Barton, Beverly, Binbrook, Hambro (east), Hambro (west), Saltford, Dundas, Waterdown, Totals.

MONTREAL, Nov. 22.—Aylesworth elected in North York, majority 488. Pardee, liberal, elected in West Lambton, majority 175. Smith, conservative, elected in Wentworth, majority 5.

(Special to the Sun.) CHISHOLM RETURNED.

HALIFAX, Nov. 22.—The by-election in Antigonish today resulted in the return of Wm. Chisholm, liberal, over E. L. Gerrier, conservative, by a majority of about 200. At the last general election Colin McIsaac, the liberal candidate, had a majority of 510, the conservative candidate saving his deposit by only one vote.

WEST LAMBTON—MAJORITIES. Town, Lester Pardee. Dawn Township 29, Moore Township 35, Plympton Township 32, Sarnia Township 72, Sarnia Township 15, Sarnia Town 222, Pt. Edward 8, Wyoming 3.

NORTH YORK MAJORITIES. Place, Aylesworth, McCallum. Whitechurch 88, Stouffville 104, New Market 156, Holland Landing 127, Aurora 127, Suttin 11, Georgina 46, East Williamsburg 110, North Williamsburg 5, King Williamsburg 22.

YOUTHFUL DAMES AND LOCHINVAR SEVERELY SPANKED. (Special to the Sun.) HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 23.—Four youths accompanied by three young girls all averaging about sixteen years, and all children of respectable parents, faded out of town yesterday and got as far as Point Tupper.

VLADIVOSTOK QUIET. VLADIVOSTOK, Nov. 22.—There have been no further disturbances here and order has been completely restored. Ships are arriving daily and their cargoes are piled high on the docks.

REMAINDER OF THE ROYAL GARRISON. (Special to the Sun.) HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 23.—The remainder of the Royal Garrison Regiment and the Royal Artillery were embarked today on the Dominion Line steamer Kensington for England, which will sail tomorrow.

MAJORITY REDUCED. ANTIGONISH, N. S., Nov. 23.—The returns today still further reduce the liberal majority. The totals are: Chisholm, liberal, 1,325; Gerrier, conservative, 1,085; a majority for Chisholm of 237.

SHOOTING IRONS THE SEASON IS NOW OPEN Never before have we shown such a variety as now including the latest models.

Winchester, Marlin, Davenport, Iver and Savage GUNS. Johnson & Lefevre GUNS. Ammunition for All Kinds of Guns and Rifles. Canvas Canoes for Sportsmen's Use (Sporting Goods Flat, Second Floor). Best Silk Boating Cloth \$3.00 to \$10.

W. H. THORNE & CO., LIMITED Market Square, St. John, N. B.

FROM CHATHAM. AT THE CAPITAL. NEWSPAPER MEN FORM ASSOCIATION

Preparations Being Made For Smelt Fishing. Colored Servant Girl Arrested Charged With Arson.

CHATHAM, N. B., Nov. 23.—We are having exceptionally fine weather, just cold enough to give the impression that autumn is here, but almost fine enough during the day to remind one of April.

On the opening of the supreme court appeal case of the estate of Paul Daly was finished in supreme court. Court considers. County court appeals, Murphy, appellant, Dundas, respondent—W. H. Trueman supported appeal from the county court; J. B. M. Baxter, contra. Court considers.

On the opening of the supreme court this morning the following attorneys were sworn in barristers by the chief justice: Charles H. Allen, Fredericton; John Archibald Haviand, Chatham; Andrew Knox Dyrart, Cocagne; Cyrus Fluke Innes, St. John; J. Milton Fries, St. John; Frederick J. G. Knowlton, St. John; E. Kenneth Connell, Woodstock; Mark C. Gillen, Woodstock; T. Herbert Whalen, Newcastle.

CRUDE COBALT FROM CANADA. English Metal Dealer Wants to Handle Large Quantities—U. S. Seiners Off N. S. Coast.

NOVA SCOTIA CAPTAIN SHOOT HIMSELF ON VESSEL. BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Captain William Lockhart of the British bark J. E. Graham of Windsor, N. S., committed suicide by shooting on board the vessel at Myrtle wharf, Charles River, today.

NEWSPAPER MEN FORM ASSOCIATION. Meeting Held in Fredericton Yesterday. Constitution Adopted Similar to That of the Nova Scotia Organization.

SKATED TOO SOON; WERE DROWNED. WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 23.—Siegurd Bostrom, 14, and Louis Makowski, 12, were drowned this afternoon, having broken through the ice on Hermitage Pond, a small body of water in the green hill property which they visited a week ago to buy for a park.

DEATHS. CROMBIE—In this city on the 20th inst., Matilda A. (Thill), beloved wife of Fred G. Crombie, aged 38 years, leaving a husband and four sons to mourn their sad loss.

WANTED. WANTED—Man and wife to do general work in family of four, the man to take care of house, grounds and furnace and make himself generally useful; woman to cook, wash and do general housework. A good home and fair wages to right party. Apply to N. W. SPOFFORD, St. John, N. B.

NORMAN GRAY OF ST. JOHN ARRESTED IN PORTLAND

On the Charge of Stealing a Watch and Sixty Dollars from a Lumberman Named McDunnah.

(Special to the Sun.) PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 23.—A young man twenty years of age, who gives his name as Norman E. Gray, of St. John, and another of about the same age, who says he is John Bellevue of New Brunswick, came to the room and after some conversation persuaded McDunnah to go out for a walk with him.

On the opening of the supreme court this morning the following attorneys were sworn in barristers by the chief justice: Charles H. Allen, Fredericton; John Archibald Haviand, Chatham; Andrew Knox Dyrart, Cocagne; Cyrus Fluke Innes, St. John; J. Milton Fries, St. John; Frederick J. G. Knowlton, St. John; E. Kenneth Connell, Woodstock; Mark C. Gillen, Woodstock; T. Herbert Whalen, Newcastle.

THE SALE OF HORSES AT SPRINGHILL. Low Prices Prevailed—Czarina and Parker L. Were Not Sold.

THE ALLIED FLEET NOW SAILING TOWARDS TURKEY. Sultan Refused to Do as He Was Told, and Has Vainly Appealed For Aid to Several of the Powers.

WATCHED THE STEAMER TURBIN SAIL TO HER DOOM. Life Savers at Mud Island Stood on the Shore Unable to Render Any Assistance to the Ill-Fated Vessel.

MARRIAGES. DYKEMAN-FARRIS—At Upper Jenness, Queens Co., N. B., Nov. 15th, at the bride's residence, by the Rev. H. D. Worden, William E. Dykeman to Mrs. Annie A. Farris.

AMERICAN FISHERMEN. ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Nov. 23.—As indicating the effect of the retaliatory policy against American fishermen the colonial customs department published today a statement showing that thirty American fishing vessels with cargoes aggregating 45,000 barrels of herring, cleared from the Bay of Islands up to Nov. 23 last year, where only one American vessel, with 1,300 barrels, was allowed to this date during the present year.

DEATHS. WANTED. WANTED—Man and wife to do general work in family of four, the man to take care of house, grounds and furnace and make himself generally useful; woman to cook, wash and do general housework. A good home and fair wages to right party. Apply to N. W. SPOFFORD, St. John, N. B.

WANTED. WANTED—Man and wife to do general work in family of four, the man to take care of house, grounds and furnace and make himself generally useful; woman to cook, wash and do general housework. A good home and fair wages to right party. Apply to N. W. SPOFFORD, St. John, N. B.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN RE-OPENS HIS FISCAL CAMPAIGN.

By Addressing Meeting of His Constituents In Birmingham Town Hall--His Long Service in Parliament--Lord Rosebery "At Auction."

On the evening of November 4, Mr. Chamberlain reopened his fiscal reform campaign by addressing a meeting of his constituents in the town hall, Birmingham. There was a very large demand for tickets, but the distribution of the free permits was confined to electors in West Birmingham, the seats in the side galleries being disposed of at 2s. and 5s. each. Henry Payton, president of the West Birmingham Liberal Unionist Association, presided, and in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, there were on the platform Messrs. Collins, M. P., Sir Benjamin Stora, M. P., E. Paskin, M. P., W. Lowe, M. P., and others. The following resolution was declared carried by 4,000 to two: "That this meeting of the electors of West Birmingham acknowledges with satisfaction the eminent services rendered to the country, the Empire, and the city by the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M. P., who has so long represented Birmingham, and offers him once again the assurance of the untiring confidence of his constituents."

Mr. Chamberlain, who was received with the greatest enthusiasm on rising, the audience singing "For he's a jolly good fellow," expressed his thanks for his cordial welcome, and continued: "I am reminded that in a few months I may hope to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of my representation of this city (Cheers). That is a long space in a man's life, and I think there are now very few members of parliament who can boast a longer service. To me the special pride which I have in connection with it is that it has been given to and accepted by the people amongst whom I live, and that I have found amongst my neighbors and my friends the support and encouragement which less fortunate statesmen have had to seek elsewhere. Now that I have been presumptuous enough to undertake a longer service, I feel before you another unauthorized programme, I say to you that in the past we have never been beaten, and that in the future your encouragement and support are the best auguries of our success. (Cheers.)"

MARKING TIME.

We have reached a very interesting and even a critical phase in our political history. We are engaged in an autumn campaign which has commenced rather earlier than usual, and appears to be likely to be continued with more than ordinary energy. We are almost in the throes of a general election, and yet the election continually recedes into the background. (Laughter.) Myself had hoped when the date of this meeting was fixed that we might actually have found ourselves in the act of deciding this party issue which lies before us, and I have never conceived my own opinion that every month's delay was to our disadvantage. (Hear, hear.) You have seen in the papers some ridiculous and absurd reports invented by the opposition press, with what object you can divine. You have seen that I intended to force this election upon the government. Well, really this does not do much credit to the judgment and intelligence of those who invent a report of this kind. I could not force it upon the government, but I desired to do so; I would not force it upon the government if I had the power. (Cheers.) Not because I do not hold, as every man in my position has a right to hold, my own opinion, but because, after all this is a question of tactics, and it is the government, and the government alone, that ought to decide it. But I have a right to give the reason for the faith that is in me. I wish an election because the great unionist party at the present time is marking time when it ought to be fighting the enemy--(hear, hear)--and the sooner we get into close conflict with our opponents the better I shall like it. (Cheers.) It is not because I have any complaint to make of the government. Our opponents say naturally that it is the worst, the most wicked, and the most dishonest government that has ever held office. Well, the unionist party has been in office for sixteen or seventeen years, and it has been in power for twenty years. I do not wonder that the unemployed--(loud laughter)--radicals, who are hungrily waiting outside the doors, should feel bitterly toward those who keep it shut in their faces. But for my part, when all this personal party animosity has died away, when the record of our government becomes part of our national history, I think it will be able to give a very good account of itself, and it will be difficult to find a government which in the same time has done so much and made so few mistakes. But I am not here to speak of the mer-

its of the government, of which I am a loyal supporter, or of the party to which I belong. I know well enough that no government ever lives upon its past merits. It must always have, if it is to retain the confidence of the country, some great object, some inspiration for the future. One of our constructive policies, which I have such an object and such inspiration. I find it in the words of the prime minister himself--words which seem to me to have been insufficiently understood and insufficiently remembered--"I am going to give them to you verbatim as they were spoken at the end of last session in the house of commons. Mr. Balfour then said: "Fiscal reform stands in the forefront of our constructive policy. Of all the branches of fiscal reform, that connected with drawing closer the commercial bonds between us and our colonies is the most important part of our policy." (Cheers.)

LORD LONDONDERRY AND THE GOVERNMENT.

That is the policy of the prime minister; that is, therefore, the policy of the government. If there be any member of the government who differs from that policy, I cannot understand how he can honorably retain his place in the ministry. (Hear, hear.) Under those circumstances I confess that I respect--(laughter)--but which do not seem to me to be a sufficient thing but upon a desire to assist their political opponents from office? I turn for information to that most distinguished but somewhat erratic politician, the Earl of Rosebery, who occupies a rather peculiar and mysterious position. He always tells us that he is only an onlooker. He is a dilettante politician--(laughter)--he has no desire for office. Well, really, though I have a great respect for his position, I think that is his real life. I think that a man who takes so prominent a part as he does, and gives so much advice to his party, ought to be able to accept the responsibility of the office he gives. (Hear, hear.) But I am hopeful that he is beginning to get a little tired of continually ploughing a lonely furrow, especially as it does not seem to lead to constructive policy. He is successfully sown, and nothing comes up. (Laughter.)

LORD ROSEBERY'S PROGRAMME.

There has been recently published the most interesting life of the late Lord Granville, and in this life there is a letter from Lord Granville to the Earl of Rosebery in India, in which he says of the Peelite--who were a party in those days which resembled a little the party of the liberal imperialists now in the west--that they were "a party of no tall--(laughter)--and they were always putting themselves up to auction and buying themselves in. (Laughter.) Now it seems to me that Lord Rosebery has been a little in the same position. He has a little he has put up to high a reserve upon himself. (Laughter.) But if he has changed his mind, and if Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who is his dear old friend--(laughter)--disposed to make a bid, I believe that Lord Rosebery is in the humor to let himself go cheap. (Laughter.) In that case, we, his supporters, will welcome him to a position of influence in the radical party. I hope that those who belong to the same party will be equally glad to open their arms. (Laughter.) But, you see, if my suspicion is right, and only time can prove the importance must be given to his recent speech than to many others which he has delivered. He comes down to St. John's to teach us, and to explain and provide the future of the radical party. He is a very shrewd politician, and it is evident that he has come to the conclusion that something the catchword which is wanted than sufficient for a radical policy. He therefore makes a new programme for his own party. He begins by cleaning the slate--(laughter)--and he wipes out the home rule. He says no word of the Welsh disestablishment. He is silent as to the principal objects of the labor party, the alteration of the law of conspiracy, and other similar proposals for securing political and other power into their hands, and he is equally silent about Chinese labor. Well, that is very well. He is good to begin with. (Laughter.) Here he has thrown over the chief political object of the Irish nationalists, of Welsh and other non-conformists, of the labor party, and of the Little Englanders. (Laughter.) I hope they will be provoked to write on his slate--(laughter)--and this is what he puts there. There is to be an entire reform of the house of commons, as well as of the House of Lords. Education--national education--is more to be thrown into the melting-pot. (Hear, hear.) Temperance is to be once more achieved by act of parliament. House of commons is to be provided for; meritorious distress is to be relieved; that is a curious expression--(laughter)--but I assume it means old-age pensions and work for the unemployed--and the land question is to be dealt with, and efficiency is to be secured in all the departments of the state, and economy is to be enforced at the same time, not only upon the government, but upon the municipal bodies of the country. And that is only a beginning. (Laughter.) That is only for the first session of the new parliament. (More laughter.) Well, what shall I say to a programme of this kind? There is none of the subjects which the noble lord thus catalogues in which I do not

"IT'S ONLY A COLD, A TRIFLING COUGH"

Thousands have said this when they caught cold. Thousands have neglected to cure the cold. Thousands have filled a Commemorative through a night. Never neglect a cough or cold. It can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

is the medicine you need. It strikes at the very foundation of all throat or lung complaints, relieving or curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and preventing Pneumonia and Consumption.

It has stood the test for many years, and is now more generally used than ever. It contains all the ingredients of the pine tree combined with Wild Cherry Bark and other powerful remedies. It stimulates the weakened bronchial organs, allays irritation and soothes the inflamed parts, loosens the phlegm and mucus, and aids nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulations. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is accepted as an imitation of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three lines to the trade mark, and price 25c.

Mr. Julian J. LeBlanc, Belle Isle, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with a bad cold and severe cough, which assumed such a stubbornness as to keep me confined to my home. I tried several remedies, but they were of no avail. After reading an advertisement I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and one bottle cured me completely."

(Laughter.) We have before us a great object, an object which has as its aim the welfare of the whole of the people of this country, and, above all, the solution of the greatest of all social questions, which kind us now a rich and wealthy country unable to provide employment for those who are willing to work. (Hear, hear.) That is our object, it is sufficiently inspiring. But what is their object? What are they going to do when they come in? What are they agreed upon, these gentlemen of whom I wish to speak with do not seem to be agreed upon anything but upon a desire to oust their political opponents from office? I turn for information to that most distinguished but somewhat erratic politician, the Earl of Rosebery, who occupies a rather peculiar and mysterious position. He always tells us that he is only an onlooker. He is a dilettante politician--(laughter)--he has no desire for office. Well, really, though I have a great respect for his position, I think that is his real life. I think that a man who takes so prominent a part as he does, and gives so much advice to his party, ought to be able to accept the responsibility of the office he gives. (Hear, hear.) But I am hopeful that he is beginning to get a little tired of continually ploughing a lonely furrow, especially as it does not seem to lead to constructive policy. He is successfully sown, and nothing comes up. (Laughter.)

myself take great interest, in which I should not myself welcome certain changes and improvements. But from that last in his speech there is not a sign or title of evidence that he has himself ever given a moment's consideration to the practical measures which must be taken in order that this tremendous scheme of reform, that these gigantic and complicated subjects, should be properly dealt with. There is no reason to suppose that the party that he addresses would be united upon the means of dealing with any one of them; there is still less hope that they would agree upon the order of precedence. It is a mock programme; it is our old friend the Newcastle programme--(laughter)--and if the people of this country are deceived by this sort of bait dangled before their eyes, before very long you will find yourselves once more ploughing the sands and filling up the sea with the refuse of the world for me if there is to be a temporary victory to the other party. In my opinion it will be on the shortest road to our ultimate success. (Cheers.) I think that the long period of hard work we have had to do in the past. Only we must take care to use the opportunities that will be afforded to close our ranks, to agree upon a definite programme, to fix the fighting point, to secure the unity of our party, not by ignoring our principles, which seems to be Lord Londonderry's prescription, but, on the contrary, by enforcing our principles with energy and ability at our disposal, and by securing their ultimate adoption.

THE NEW POLICY.

Our policy, ladies and gentlemen, is a very simple one. It is not like this programme of Lord Rosebery's, which is all headings in capital letters. In the first place we want to secure more employment for the individual population of this country. (Cheers.) Now, I think I need hardly say to you that during the whole time that I have represented this great industrial city, during the whole time that you, the working-men of an essentially working-class division in the city, have given me your support, I have tried without injustice or offense to any other class to secure the interests of that class, and upon which the strength of the country depend. (Cheers.) It is likely that I am going to leave you in the lurch now? Is it likely that I should have been so unfaithful to you, in order to make the rich richer and the poor poorer? ("No.") No. I think that is a case in which, without any excessive vanity, I may appeal to my past character. I say to you, as I have said before, any policy that has been the employment of the working people of this country would be the greatest social reform which has ever been effected. (Cheers.) Our second object is no less important, it is to strengthen the ties of unity between this country and the sister states which are rising daily into greater importance beyond the seas. (Cheers.) What are the objects which we are to strive for? They are simple. We want the power of retaliation against those who treat us badly, and we want the power of preference for our own goods. (Cheers.) Now, I say to you, I am well content with the progress that has been made. (Cheers.) We might have done more if some of those who ought to have been loyal had not discovered themselves. I have been persuaded by some of the wirepullers not to believe them too hard, they have always gone to the wall. (Cheers.) I will not pretend to you that I pity them. Their action is a calculated one, and I have no doubt that those who would otherwise have been their strongest supporters, and I will be bound that it has not conditioned one single person amongst their opponents. (Cheers.) We, at any rate, will carry the flag high. (Cheers.) We will accept of no beating, if we are beaten, with the determination to fight again. (Cheers.) We will take the people into our full confidence, and we will do so, in the perfect frankness, in courage, and in a positive and definite policy lies the certain hope of our ultimate success, and the only guarantee of the continuation of the power of the unionist party. (Loud cheers.)

the difference as compared with England is probably infinitely more. Mr. Asquith has no remedy at all; I have a remedy. (Cheers.) I call upon the working classes of this country to wake up. I call upon them to demand that they shall be defended against the unfair and the unequal competition which during the last thirty years has taken thirty millions of wages out of their pockets in order to put it into the pockets of their competitors.

CONSOLIDATION OF THE EMPIRE.

This is my case for retaliation. But retaliation alone will not save us. (Hear, hear.) We must look to the neutral and, above all, to the colonial markets. We must reciprocate the offer which is made to us; we must enter into the negotiations to which our fellow subjects invite us. We must treat our friends better than those competitors who may be our enemies. We are still great, but even we have our obligations to the world, and the world isolation to which our predecessors were committed. For my part, I rejoice in the understanding with France--(cheers)--with our great obligations to whom and the world owe so much of our civilization and improvement. I am proud of the alliance with Japan--(cheers)--a new nation, but a nation which has shown in the last few years that she yields to none in power and resolution, and, above all, in the patriotism which sets the good of country before any possible personal advantage. (Cheers.) This original nation has displayed in the recent war not merely the qualities of a great fighting power, but a humanity which Christian nations might envy and imitate, which makes her alliance an honor to any who enjoy it. When we hear the Government abused let us at any rate, bear in mind that to them, and especially to Lord Londonderry--(cheers)--we mainly owe both of these great obligations. But, after all, I cannot but think that there is still something better, for us to do, and that is to secure that consolidation of mutual interests between those who own the allegiance of one King, who glory in one flag. In order to secure if the first step is the commercial union, which is also placed by Mr. Balfour as the first object of the unionist party. I am told that the by-elections show that the people of this country will not accept even the smallest tax upon their goods, still it should be accompanied by some other production of other articles of food and of the principal necessities of life to the working classes. The by-elections show nothing of the sort. What is the result? It is that, as has often happened before in politics, the swing of the pendulum is against us. It was against us when I first spoke to you about this matter in this hall two and a half years ago, and since then the movement has been continued. But it has not been accelerated, and this, at least, is important to bear in mind, that wherever our candidates have been elected, wherever they have stomped the tide which, no doubt, is flowing against us, they have been men who, having first convinced themselves, have stuck closely to their principles, and have not been swayed by the promises of the opposition. (Cheers.) We, at any rate, will carry the flag high. (Cheers.) We will accept of no beating, if we are beaten, with the determination to fight again. (Cheers.) We will take the people into our full confidence, and we will do so, in the perfect frankness, in courage, and in a positive and definite policy lies the certain hope of our ultimate success, and the only guarantee of the continuation of the power of the unionist party. (Loud cheers.)

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS.

Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

THE OUTLOOK FOR IMPROVED LIVE STOCK.

It would appear from the high prices realized at recent sales of pure bred live stock that the farmers and breeders throughout the country are fully alive to the importance of improving the standard of their herds of both the beef and the dairy breeds. The contention that there is always a demand for good animals at handsome prices is fully borne out by the fact that there is no more to feed than an inferior one and more and more is the farmer becoming convinced of the fact that although the initial cost of the introduction of pure bred stock into a herd may be large that the improvement resulting justifies the price paid in the corresponding increase in the herd value. Not only are breeders of established herds introducing new blood, but foundations for new herds are being laid by men not hitherto considered breeders of pure bred stock. At two recent sales of Shorthorns 100 head brought \$25,125, an average of \$251.25 each. At the Flatt sale at Hamilton, 64 cattle were sold for \$27,200, an average of \$425.61. This lot included a dozen or more calves under six months of age. The highest price paid for a sire was \$2,100, and for a dam \$1,600, amounts paid ranged from these down to \$110. At the Atrill sale at London, 98 head realized \$17,700, an average price of \$179. The highest price at this sale was \$950. At the Hunter sale of Ayrshires at Maxville, 47 animals realized \$9,255, an average price of about \$200. One bull brought \$700, and one cow \$475. In this lot were included a number of calves under two months of age. These prices are probably the highest ever received for animals of the Ayrshire breed at the showings of the farmers' institutes, the live stock associations and the work of the Dominion and provincial departments of agriculture are bearing results in apparent from the above facts.

Standing Offer

Good always, everywhere. \$100 Reward, for any information leading to the discovery of a counterfeit of TITTLE'S ELIXIR. Sold by all druggists. Boston, Mass.

ANOTHER SUICIDE

Brussels St. Woman Hanged Herself to a Nail in the Wall.

Mrs. Sarah B. Henderson, Despondent Through Ill Health, Found Death by Her Daughter.

Despondent on account of ill-health, Mrs. Sarah B. Henderson, aged 57 years, committed suicide Tuesday forenoon by hanging herself to a picture nail in the kitchen at her home, 232-12 Brussels street.

The woman, who brought her life to such a sudden termination has been a widow for about ten years. She has three daughters, two of whom are unmarried, and reside in this city. The third is Mrs. Geo. E. Logue, of Shannon Settlement, Queens Co.

The dead woman has been despondent and down hearted for the last month. Her daughter and friends have vainly tried to cheer her up. Dr. Morris, of Fairville, who has been attending her, attributed her melancholy to the fact that her system was run down.

The daughter left the house about ten o'clock on some business, which occupied about an hour's time. She arrived back at the house about ten minutes to eleven, and had walked into the kitchen, which is a very small room, before she saw her mother's dead body hanging by the wall.

Miss Henderson was greatly over-come, but managed to call her neighbor across the hall, Mrs. Calder, who together with her took down the dead woman.

The house where the tragedy took place is a tenement house, and the Henderson family lived on the fourth and top story. As might be imagined, in a few moments word of the tragedy had passed through the house, and there was much excitement.

The woman's body was found hung from a large picture nail near the ceiling, by a thin hemp cord which had come off a bundle of kindlings. Her face was to the wall and her feet just touched the chair, which she had used in carrying out her terrible design. When taken down the body was still warm.

Immediately medical assistance was summoned, but Drs. Baxter and Macdonald upon their arrival pronounced the woman dead. The police at once summoned Coroner Berryman, who was not long in arriving, and he gave permission to Undertaker Brennan to prepare the body. There will not be any inquest.

That the suicide was undoubtedly due to melancholia is the opinion of the neighbors. The woman has made previous plots to carry out a plan which this time met with success.

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

SURPRISE SOAP



APURE HARD SOAP



HAIRD ON TOM. Tessie--Tom has a soft spot in his heart for me. Jessie--Why so? Tessie--He says he is always thinking of me. Jessie--A man doesn't think with his heart. The soft place must be in his head.

WHAT THEY SAY. (St. Louis Post-Despatch.) The American and the Englishman say: How do you do? The German: How do you find yourself? The Frenchman: How do you carry yourself? The Italian: How do you stand? The Spaniard: Go with God, Senor. The Russian: How do you live on? The Hollander: Have you had a good dinner? The Chinese: Have you eaten your rice? The Egyptian: How do you perspire? The Mohammedan: Peace be with you. The Persian: May thy shadow never fall and taintly lie. The Dutch: Each of most at close of day. What a mess probably which extirpated back to possible. The little small deeds part in profited. I was stayed to and of eye. Jane who forest, my mind had performed. I had to in I would. And ang on. From was to motion. "I will a this bit. I hope me to sent y and sh health. I thought that w sum was here a. Jane change me in was s. Atten again had at the Brand. I tho the sa in my freely what. "Oh, let unstru. I tho her to a lark w on. Then since you a. One a. I kno I kno. Jane name.

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

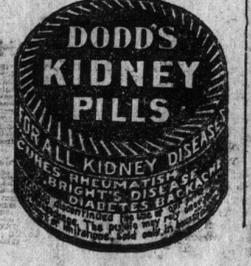
HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS. Mr. John Shelton, the well-known bridge builder, of 101, Sherwood St., Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I ever used. They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous, and better in every way."



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. THE KIDNEY DISEASE. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. GRAVEL. RHEUMATISM. GOUT. NEURALGIA. MIGRAINE. HEADACHE. BRUISES. SWELLINGS. PAINFUL URINATION. DROPSICAL AFFECTIONS. ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

RISE SOAP

RISE

RISE

SAY.

Despatch.

The Englishman

you find your-

do you carry

to you stand?

with God, Senor,

to you live on?

we you had a

you eaten your

do you perspire?

Peace be with

thy shadow never

our shores against

claiming: Give

rise each other's

great thee His

to thy family.

Nov. 22.—The

in the Calgary

openings were

Bennett gained

outs Cushing's

16. Both sides

will be close, with

ennet. The re-

narrow night.

CENT

Ruff

EE

REQUIRED

Blue Fox, the most

of the world. Such

only reasons why

the world is so

summer and got this

the world is so

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

On the Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening in the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Re-written and Rendered into Modern English from Sir Edwin Sackville's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

Copyright, 1899 and 1905, by the Brown-Merrill Company

(Continued.)
Soon the princess went out of sight, and I waited for the others to overtake



She flew her bird and galloped after it. When they came up, I was greeted in chorus, "Where is the princess?" I said she had gone off with her hawk and had left me to bring them after her. I held them talking while I could, and when we started to follow took up the wrong scent. A short ride made this apparent, when I came in for my full share of abuse and ridicule, for I had led them against their judgment. I was credited with being a blockhead, when, in fact, they were the dupes.

We rode hurriedly back to the point of Mary's departure and wound our horns lustily, but my object had been accomplished, and I knew that within twenty minutes from the time I last saw her she would be with Brandon on the road to Bristol, gaining on my pursuit we could make at the rate of three miles for two. We scoured the forest far and near, but of course found no trace. After a time rain set in and one of the gentlemen escorted the ladies home, while three of us remained to prow through the woods and roads all night in a soaking drizzle. The task was tiresome enough for me, as it lacked motive, and when we rode into Berkeley castle next day a sorrier set of bedraggled, together with our red knights you never saw. You may know the castle was wild with excitement. There were all sorts of conjectures, but soon we unanimously concluded it had been the work of highwaymen, of whom the country was full and by whom the princess had certainly been abducted.

The chaperons forgot their gait and each other, and Jane, who was the most affected of all, had a genuine excuse for giving vent to her grief and went to bed—by far the safest place for her.

What was to be done? First, we sent a message to the king, who would probably have us all flayed alive, a fear which the chaperons shared to the fullest extent. Next, an armed party rode back to look again for Mary and, if possible, rescue her.

The fact that I had been out the entire night before, together with our small repulse in which I was held for deeds of arms, excluded me from taking part in this bootless errand, so again I profited by the small esteem in which I was held. I say I profited, for I stayed at the castle with Jane, hoping to find my opportunity in the absence of everybody else. All the ladies but Jane had ridden out, and the knights who had been with me scouring the forest were sleeping, since they had no incentive to remain awake. They had no message to deliver, no duty to perform for an absent friend. A thousand thoughts came into my mind. I wished it had been a million, and so I thought was I to my trust that I swore in my soul I would deliver them, every one.

And Jane loved me! No more walking on the hard, prosaic earth now. From this time forth I would try; that was the only sensible method of locomotion. Mary had said, "She told me so." Could it really be true? You will at once see what an advantage this bit of information was to me.

I hoped that Jane would wish to see me to talk over Mary's escape; so I sent word to her that I was waiting, and she quickly enough recovered her health and came down. I suggested that we walk out to a secluded little summer house by the river, and Jane was willing. Ah, my opportunity was here at last!

Jane's whole attitude toward me was changed, and she seemed to cling to me in a shy, unconscious manner, that was sweet beyond the naming, as the one solace for all her grief.

After I had answered her questions and had told her over and over again every detail of Mary's flight and had assured her that the princess was at that hour breathing the waves with Brandon on their highroad to paradise, I thought it time to start myself in the same direction and to say a word in my own behalf. So I spoke very freely and told Jane what I felt and what I wanted.

"Oh, Sir Edwin," she responded, "let us not think of anything but my mistress. Think of the trouble she is in."

"No, no, Jane. Lady Mary is out of her reach by now and is as happy as a lark, you may be sure. Has she not won everything her heart longed for? Then let us make our own paradise, since we have helped them make theirs. You have it, Jane, just within your lips. Speak the word, and it will change everything, if you love me, and I know you do."

Jane's head was bowed, and she remained silent.

Then I told her of Lady Mary's message and begged, if she would not speak in words which so longed to hear, she would at least tell it by allowing me to deliver only one little thousandth part of the message Mary had sent, but she drew away and said she would return to the castle if I continued to behave in that manner. I begged hard and tried to argue the point, but logic seems to lose its force in such a situation, and all I said availed nothing. Jane was obdurate and was for going back at once. Her persistence was beginning to look like obstinacy and even grew so angry that I asked no permission, but delivered Mary's message, or a good part of it at least, whether she would or no, and then sat back and asked her what she was going to do about it.

For little Jane thought she was unloved, and I knew that within twenty minutes from the time I last saw her she would be with Brandon on the road to Bristol, gaining on my pursuit we could make at the rate of three miles for two. We scoured the forest far and near, but of course found no trace. After a time rain set in and one of the gentlemen escorted the ladies home, while three of us remained to prow through the woods and roads all night in a soaking drizzle. The task was tiresome enough for me, as it lacked motive, and when we rode into Berkeley castle next day a sorrier set of bedraggled, together with our red knights you never saw. You may know the castle was wild with excitement. There were all sorts of conjectures, but soon we unanimously concluded it had been the work of highwaymen, of whom the country was full and by whom the princess had certainly been abducted.

"Where to look?" I demanded. "Look here, Jane," here. You might as well understand the fact that I will not be trifled with longer, and that I intend to continue treating you that way as long as we both live. I have determined not to permit you to behave as you have for so long, for I know you love me. You have half told me so a dozen times, and even your half words are whole truths. There is not a fraction of a lie in you. Besides, Mary told me that you told her so.

"She did not tell you that?"

"Yes, upon my knightly honor." Of course there was but one answer to this, and I knew that within twenty minutes from the time I last saw her she would be with Brandon on the road to Bristol, gaining on my pursuit we could make at the rate of three miles for two. We scoured the forest far and near, but of course found no trace. After a time rain set in and one of the gentlemen escorted the ladies home, while three of us remained to prow through the woods and roads all night in a soaking drizzle. The task was tiresome enough for me, as it lacked motive, and when we rode into Berkeley castle next day a sorrier set of bedraggled, together with our red knights you never saw. You may know the castle was wild with excitement. There were all sorts of conjectures, but soon we unanimously concluded it had been the work of highwaymen, of whom the country was full and by whom the princess had certainly been abducted.

"Did you not tell her so? I know you will speak nothing but the truth." Did you not tell her? Answer me, Jane." The fair head nodded as she whispered between the hands that covered her face.

"Yes, I—I—d—did," and I—well, I delivered the rest of Mary's message, and that, too, without a protest from Jane.

Truthfulness is a pretty good thing, after all.

So Jane was conquered at last, and I heard a sigh as the battle ended, for it had been a long and hard struggle.

I asked Jane when she would be married, but she said she could not think of that now—not until she knew that Mary was safe, but she would promise to be my wife some time.

We went back to the castle, and as we passed Jane said timidly: "I am glad I told you, Edwin. Glad it is over."

She had evidently dreaded it, but I was glad too. Very glad. Then I went to bed.

CHAPTER XVII.
THE ESCAPE.
WHATEVER the king might think, I knew Lord Wolsey would quickly enough guess the truth when he heard that the princess was missing, and would have a party in pursuit. The run-aways, however, would have at least twenty-four hours the start, and a ship leaves no tracks. When Mary left me, she was perhaps two-thirds of a league from the rendezvous, and night was rapidly falling. As her road lay through a dense forest all the way she would have a dark, lonely ride of a few minutes, and I was somewhat uneasy for that part of the journey. It had been agreed that if everything was all right at the rendezvous Mary should turn loose her horse, which had always been stabled at Berkeley castle and would quickly trot home. To further emphasize her safety a thread would be tied in his forelock. The horse took his time in returning and did not arrive until the second morning after the night, but when he came I found the thread and, unobserved, removed it. I quickly took it to Jane, who has it yet and cherishes it for the mute message of comfort it brought her. In case the horse should not return I was to find a token in a hollow tree near the place of meeting, but the thread was a little off the main road, and our friends had found each other.

When we left the castle, Mary wore under her riding habit a suit of man's attire, and as we rode along she would shrug her shoulders and laugh as if it were a huge joke and by the most comical little pantomime call my attention to her unusual bulk. So when she found Brandon the only chance necessary to make a man of her was to throw off the riding habit and pull on the jack boots and slouch hat, both of which Brandon had with him.

They wasted no time, you may be sure, and were soon under way. In a few minutes they picked up the two Bristol men who were to accompany them, and when night had fairly fallen left the bypaths and took to the main road leading from London to Bath and Bristol. The road was a fair one—that is, it was well defined and there was no danger of losing it. In fact, there was more danger of losing one's self in its fatuousness, mudholes and gas-traps. Brandon had recently passed over it twice and had made mental note of the worst places, so he hoped to avoid them.

Soon the rain began to fall in a soaking drizzle; then the lamps of twilight went out, and even the shadows of the night were lost among themselves in the blinding darkness. It was one of those black nights fit for witch traveling, and no doubt every witch in England was out brewing mischief. The horse's hoofs sucked and splashed in the mud

with a sound that Mary thought might be heard at Land's End, and the hoot of an owl, now and then disturbed by a witch, would strike upon her ear with a volume of sound infinitely disproportionate to the size of any owl she had ever seen or dreamed of before.

Brandon wore our cushion, the great cloak, and had provided a like one of suitable proportions for the princess. This was a good plan, for the knight gentleman's attire would be poor stuff to turn the water. The wind, which had arisen with just enough force to set up a dismal wail, gave the rain a horizontal slant and drove it in at every opening. The flaps of the comfortable great cloak blew back from Mary's knees, and she felt many a chilling drop through her fine new silk trunks that made her wish for buckram in their place. Soon the water began to trickle down her legs and find lodgment in the jack boots, and as the rain and wind came in tremendous little whirls she felt wretched enough—the who had always been so well sheltered from every blast. Now and then mud and water would fly up into her face—striking usually in the eyes or mouth—and then again her horse would stamp and almost throw her over his head as he sank, knee deep, into some unexpected hole.

All of this, with the thousand and one noises that broke the still worse silence of the inky night, soon began to work upon her nerves and make her fearful. The road was full of dangers, and she almost threw her over his head as he sank, knee deep, into some unexpected hole.

All of this, with the thousand and one noises that broke the still worse silence of the inky night, soon began to work upon her nerves and make her fearful. The road was full of dangers, and she almost threw her over his head as he sank, knee deep, into some unexpected hole.

It is true they had two stout men, and all were armed, yet they might easily come upon a party too strong for them, and no one could tell what might happen, thought the princess. There was that pitchy darkness through which she could hardly see her horse's head—a thing of itself that seemed to have infinite powers for mischief and which no amount of argument ever induced any normally constituted woman to believe in. The relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pool of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very confidence operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him,

OLDERMAN as a House-keeper



Olderman as a House-keeper

It is now, and has been for some time, a member of the Finance Department of the Association. He is a well-known and successful business man.

NEWS.

Organized Wednesday evening list, and the installed. Mrs. J. A. S. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899 who held office working in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

Organized a strong I. O. field called Cedar 1886, by Saml. F. Secretary. The Rev. E. J. F. Ganong as followed in 1899.

YANKEE TAR NEVER "BEGAN."

Americans Were Disappointed and Treated Their Representative Badly.

A great deal of interest has been taken in the recent bout between representatives of the British and American navies, which took place in New York last week.

There is no more among the tars of the American North Atlantic squadron today and corresponding joy among the able seamen of the British second cruiser squadron.

The American seaman was smashed and battered by his English opponent, driven several times to the ropes and finally sat down, an ignominiously beaten man.

After waiting for seven three round bouts to conclude, the spectators, including a score or more from the New York Athletic Club, and many others from Fifth Avenue organizations, saw Cockaigne, a trim built Englishman, weighing 154 pounds, introduced.

There was some curiosity to learn the name of his opponent. The word was given through the hall that "Kid" Collins, the pride of Admiral Ward's squadron, had been put in the "brig" for being ashore without leave.

This battle for international deep sea honors was refereed by "Tom" Sharkey. He gave the American a look, and also wished Collins was present.

After a fashion, the fight was stepped to the center of the ring. There was a laugh when Cockaigne crouched like a panther. The laugh vanished when they saw him spring.

Everybody was waiting for the American to begin. He never began. All saw and tried to avoid, was volley after volley of swings and countless jabs for his face.

"Stick out your left, you lobster," Sharkey whispered hoarsely. "Don't let 'em do us."

"Push your left to his face," shrieked W. E. Rodenbach of the New York Athletic Club, champion amateur boxer of America, who was behind Ringenback.

"To think," he yelled, "that Ringenback should have been selected to uphold our navy! When he gets over this there'll be a lot coming to him on the ship."

TRYING TO SAVE HOPE YOUNG'S LIFE.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 20.—An effort to prevent the execution of Hope Young, convicted of the murder of August of the murder of Missie Ward, was made today when her case was brought before the full bench of the supreme court for a hearing.

The full bench is asked to decide whether the evidence of medical men submitted at the trial was improperly received, whether a statement said to have been made by the accused and committed to writing, was improperly received, and whether the findings of the court were warranted by the evidence.

At least young men go stone-bruising the solitary ring.

SHIP NEWS.

Domestic Ports. HALIFAX, NS, Nov 22—Arg, str Halifax, from Boston, Rosalind, from St John's, Nfld; Evangeline, from London.

British Ports. MANCHESTER, Nov 22—Arg, str Hann, from Montreal.

LONDON, Nov 22—Arg, str Nedenas, from Newfoundland.

LONDON, Nov 22—Arg, str Angli, from Boston.

LONDON, Nov 22—Arg, str Canada, from Montreal via Halifax.

LONDON, Nov 22—Arg, str Pomoranian, from Montreal and Quebec.

LONDON, Nov 22—Arg, str Bostonian, from Boston, for Manchester.

GLASGOW, Nov 22—Arg, str Siberian, from Boston.

AVONMOUTH, Nov 14—Sid, str Eng-Cham, from Boston.

CHATHAM, Mass., Nov 22—Fresh west wind, cloudy at sunset.

BOSTON, Nov 22—Arg, str Charles Mayer, from Portland for Baltimore.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov 22—Arg, str Alma, from St John.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

SALEM, Mass., Nov 22—Arg, str Lucia Porter, from St John, NB, for New York.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS CONDUCTED BY THE W. C. T. U.

A most successful medal contest under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. was recently held at St. Stephen, N. B. The several contestants won many favorable comments, but the silver medal was awarded to Miss Marjorie Straghan, who recited, "An Old Man's Story."

Next Sunday (26th) is World's Temperance Sunday and the provincial superintendent of Sunday school work, Mrs. T. Bullock, has distributed 5,700 pamphlets of literature. She has also asked pastors of the various churches to call attention to the day in their sermons.

NOTES FROM THE DOMINION CONVENTION.

One of the events of Tuesday evening was the presentation of a pearl star brooch to the retiring president, Mrs. Ruthford, of Ottawa. The brooch was handed to her, with a few remarks of appreciation of Mrs. Ruthford's grand service for the W. C. T. U. in the ten years of her presidency, and the ten years of her presidency, and the ten years of her presidency.

The only disagreement of the convention arose in the latter part of the afternoon session, and the question was hotly debated. It was whether the Dominion of St. U. should have an official organ of its own, or not. Ontario publishes an organ, the Ontario Ribbon Tidings, and recently the Dominion has had two or three pages of it in the Ontario section, being given the most prominence. The other provinces did not like this, as the Tidings was too much Ontario to suit them, and most of them came prepared to vote against it.

The Ontario delegates fought the question out. The Ontario people said that there was not much interest taken in the Tidings, even with the Dominion section, and that was no deal for another organ. It was going to almost force them out of the field. A motion to have a Dominion organ published separately was defeated by 25 to 20.

The press report, presented by Mrs. Stevens, dealt with the free advertising of the W. C. T. U. had received during the year in the form of notices and articles in the papers. The Canadian Observer is the name of a paper published by the Calgary W. C. T. U. In space allowed by the newspapers, temperance and cigarette work had been published. One hundred and sixty-three columns had been used, 40 papers had been supplied, 591 original articles published, 2,359 clippings and 1,359 notices of meetings.

SASKATCHEWAN.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 22.—This morning writs for the arrest of provincial elections in Saskatchewan were issued bearing today's date and fixing December 13th as a date for appeal. Nominations will be held Monday, Dec. 4.

FREE The Man Medicine Receipt Free to all Suffering Men

You—a man—are not a man unless you are a man in every sense. There are thousands living dead lives today—weak, debilitated, exhausted, disqualified. These are the victims of a disease that is strong, potent, able, stalwart and vigorous—and made you the great Man Medicine.

INTERSTATE REMEDY COMPANY, 255 Lusk Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

BOOM COMPANY HAS BIG DEFICITS.

And Will Ask Permission to Raise Their Tolls—Fredericton News.

(Special to the Sun.) FREDERICTON, Nov. 21.—A. H. F. Randolph, president of the Fredericton Boom Company, says that the operations of that company for the past season have not been very successful, and estimates that the loss will be in excess of \$5,000. In view of this the company has decided to ask the legislature for permission to increase their tolls.

The fire department was called out this afternoon for a fire in the house owned by W. E. Seery in Whitechapel. Considerable damage was done before the flames were extinguished.

Frank England, Car Conductor, Sets on Horse Races on His Own Information and System.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 21.—Frank England, thirty-seven years old, of Jersey City, N. J., has won more than \$150,000 this year upon an investment originally of seventy-five cents. He was five years ago a car conductor, and has been betting upon horse races for more than twenty years.

WON \$150,000 ON 75 CENTS CAPITAL

England began with seventy-five cents and won \$150,000. He says he was originally a car conductor, and has been betting upon horse races for more than twenty years.

PEOPLE'S BANK OPPOSED A SYSTEM OF BANK TAXATION

FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 22.—Senator Thompson, A. H. F. Randolph, W. G. Clarke, representing the People's Bank, appeared before T. Allen, A. Sterling and John Peim, the tax commission, this evening, and argued in favor of a change in the present system of bank taxation.

BLACKWOOD ALLOWED TO GO OUT ON BAIL

MONCTON, N. B., Nov. 21.—Everett Blackwood, committed for trial on the charge of causing young Howarth's death by shooting, was today released on bail of F. W. Sumner and F. J. Sweeney for a thousand dollars each and himself for two thousand.

MAUGERVILLE.

MAUGERVILLE, N. B., Nov. 21.—The funeral of the late Thomas Bailey took place this morning. Rev. H. E. Dibbille conducted the service. Interment in the churchyard at Lower Maugerville.

RECOGNIZED A TREASURE.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement. "What, that girl! Why, she's a treasure!"

FAIRVILLE CROSSING CASE.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 22.—The railway committee has heard the application of St. John Co. for an order directing the Canadian Pacific railway to construct gates at the Main street crossing in Fairville and the highway bridge at Fairville.

PENSION FOR A CAT.

Monmouth, N. J., which has been attached for the last fifteen years to the office of the Paris Prefecture, has been granted a retiring pension, and has been boarded out, to feed himself on succulent stew, the animal being no longer able to masticate hard food.

FEARING HUSBAND CALLED NO AID FOR THIRTEEN HOURS, DREADING FURTHER ATTACK, WIFE BEATEN AND SCALDED SUFFERED IN SILENCE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Severely scalded and suffering from other injuries, Mrs. Della Cleary, thirty-three years old, wife of Patrick Cleary, a laborer, of No. 321 East Forty-eighth street, yesterday told a story of inhuman abuse at Flower Hospital.

She said that because she visited her sister on Saturday night and did not return before midnight her husband beat her. He was intoxicated at the time, she alleges, and, arising from a stupor two hours after the first assault, she says he poured a kettle of boiling water over her. She fainted from the pain, she says, and the next she remembers was her husband beating her scalded thirteen hours after she had fainted.

When the hospital doctors examined her they said she had lain in her room suffering great agony and had not dared to cry out for fear of arousing her husband.

Policeman Geisler, of the East Fifty-first street station, was passing the Cleary house when Mrs. Hanna Brown, the janitor's wife, saw the woman being murdered in the back room on the ground floor. He reached the rooms just in time, he says, to see Mrs. Cleary trying to throw his wife out of the window.

Cleary, it is said, reached home on Saturday night at supper time and waited for his wife until midnight. He beat her and alarmed the other tenants, but no one came to interfere, and soon everything was quiet. Cleary went out, and two hours later Mrs. Cleary again left the house, but no one returned. It is thought that he came home and went to sleep, but did not awake until thirteen hours later, when he again attacked his wife, who in the meantime had been afraid to call for assistance.

NEWS FROM FREDERICTON

FREDERICTON, Nov. 22.—This evening at the residence of the bride-elect, Woodstock road, Miss Jessie, eldest daughter of James Tennant, was united in marriage to Harry B. Atherton, of this city. The ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. W. MacDonald, was a very quiet one, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present.

The death occurred today at Victoria Hospital, after a lingering illness, of Mrs. White, wife of William White, for many years employed at the city gas house. The deceased was a daughter of Harry Braithwaite, to whose home on Regent street the remains were removed today.

The case of Joseph Elliott, of Bear Island, charged with illegally fishing salmon, was before the police court this morning and further postponed until next Tuesday. It is understood that the defendant will endeavor to prove an alibi.

Charles H. Allen, Fredericton; John Hardland, Chatham; P. J. G. Knowlton, Oscar King, J. Milton Price and Cyrus P. Inches, St. John; Mark C. Gillen and E. Kenneth Connell, Woodstock; T. Herbert Whalen, Newcastle; attorney-general, the supreme court will be sworn in barristers by the chief justice on the opening of the court in the morning.

Word received from Burt's Corner this afternoon is to the effect that the disease prevailing there is undoubtedly smallpox, but of a moderate type. There are seventeen or eighteen cases in all, all of which are being carefully looked after. There have been no new cases since yesterday.

Dr. Barbour, of this city, has been appointed one of the examiners of the Dominion Dental Council, which is held in the penitentiary on all parts of the Dominion.

OTTAWA NEWS.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 22.—The geological survey department has sent to the Duke of Argyll a beautiful sardine bone of the statue to the late duke, who died in 1900.

Mr. Schreiber, consulting engineer for the government, has prepared his portion of the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific from Touchwood Mills to Edmonton.

A representative of the Blackland Steamship Co. is here to see the government regarding the establishment of a direct freight line between British Columbia ports and New Zealand.

MIDSHIPMAN ON TRIAL FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 22.—The trial of Midshipman Merrivether, who killed Midshipman Branch in a fight begun today. The first and gravest charge is manslaughter in having caused the death of Midshipman Branch, but there are two other charges, the second charged by two specifications and the third by one. The second charge is of violation of the third class of the eighth article of the rules for the government of the navy.

The first specification names the names of the witnesses who testified whether applied to Branch the names of "snack" and "coward," and the second that he assaulted him. The third charge, of conduct to the prejudice of good order and discipline, specifies that Merrivether engaged in a fight with Branch.

The sad incident of the death of Branch, under such circumstances, has been widely noticed and has called attention to the existence of the Academy of an unwritten code by which the student body, but quite outside the authoritative regulations and generally in violation of them. Under the "code" every detail of these fights is fixed, the midshipman names of the student body, but quite outside the authoritative regulations and generally in violation of them.

Under the "code" every detail of these fights is fixed, the midshipman names of the student body, but quite outside the authoritative regulations and generally in violation of them.

Under the "code" every detail of these fights is fixed, the midshipman names of the student body, but quite outside the authoritative regulations and generally in violation of them.

Under the "code" every detail of these fights is fixed, the midshipman names of the student body, but quite outside the authoritative regulations and generally in violation of them.

ALLEGED HUMOR.

Little Tot—Mamma, may I go out and look at the eclipse of the sun? Careful Mother—Yes, dear, but be careful not to go too close.

First Reporter—What the deuce are you got up in a dress suit for? Second Ditto—I am going to a big banquet. "So? Where did not learn to wait at table?"

Mrs. Naggers—Have you forgotten that this is our twenty-fifth anniversary? Naggers (warily)—No, I've not forgotten, but I've forgiven.

Theatrical Manager (to leading man)—Splendid house tonight, old man—great crowd—lots of money—and such a jam at the door that they've crushed all the rotten eggs they had in their pockets.

"Won't you have some grapes?" asked the host of old Soaker. "No, thank you," was the reply. "I don't take my wine in pills."

"Do you know the man who is sitting back of us, Ethel?" "Very slightly—we were engaged last summer."

Hardup—I'll never go to that restaurant again. The last time I was there a man got my overcoat and left his in its place.

Welfoff—But the proprietor wasn't to blame, was he? "No, but I might meet the other man."

Irate Father—How dared you kiss my daughter out on the balcony? Jack Cynique—I don't know—I wondered myself when I saw her afterward by daylight.

Tom—What smoking? I thought you were ordered to stop! Dick—Yes, by the doctor—not by my wife.

Modern Composer—Children, don't make such an infernal noise. If you must raise a racket then go into the music-room.

Jerry—Why did Stella break her engagement with you? Tom—Merely because I stole a kiss. "She must be crazy, to object to having her fiancé steal a kiss from her." "Oh, I didn't steal it from her."

Beche—Here is your ring, Solomon. I can never marry you, for I love another. Solomon—Vere las de man you lofe? "Heavens! You won't kill him, will you?" "No, but I will sell him de ring sheep."

Tell me, doctor, what is platonic love? "It is—well, it creates an appetite, like any other tonic."

Johnson—It is really true that you wish he had left you? Jameson—Yes, and that's not the worst. "Why, what do you mean?" "I've just had a letter saying she's coming back!"

If the lady says "I can never love you," wait a little longer, all hope is not lost. But if she says "No one has more sincere wishes for your happiness than I," take your hat.

SAMPLE FREE DOYLEY FREE

Provincial News

MONCTON, Nov. 19.—The A. L. Wright Lumber Company's mill at Salisbury, which was burned on the 9th of July last, has been rebuilt and commenced sawing. The new mill is 156 feet long, 40 feet wide, with separate fire-proof boiler house 40 feet square. The mill is equipped to cut from 50,000 to 60,000 feet daily. The mill is also equipped to cut furniture stock, box shooks and laths. The firm has some millions of feet of hardwood on their lands, and this is admirably adapted for cutting into furniture wood, for which a ready market is found in England. The new company, which bought out the business so long carried on by A. L. Wright & Sons, have a large general store, under the management of Mr. Price, one of the directors, and Mr. Gilroy, another director, who was formerly connected with a packing establishment at Sussex, has started a similar industry at Salisbury, and will start a butter factory early in the spring. In connection with the packing business, three buildings have been erected, a packing house, a smoke house for curing hams and bacon, and a large refrigerator. George W. Fowler, of Sussex, is president of the Wright Lumber Co., the vice-president and general manager being L. A. Wright, and the secretary-treasurer W. M. Wright. A. L. Wright, the founder of the business, has retired from active affairs, and will devote his attention to his fine farm at Salisbury. In connection with the above it should be stated that the new mill is lighted by electricity and that a telephone line is being built from the mills to Salisbury village. This line will connect with the New Brunswick telephone system and be a great convenience in a business way.

MONCTON, N. B., Nov. 20.—The investigation in the shooting case came to an end this afternoon. Charles Banks, a lad of eleven years, who was shot by Howard and his son, corroborated Howard's evidence in all essential particulars as to the shooting of young Howard, and Blackwood was committed for trial. During the cross-examination of the accused, attempted to discredit young Banks as to his knowledge of the shooting, and among other things asked the lad if he knew why he had kissed the Bible when being sworn. This bothered the young witness, but the counsel for the crown saved the situation by offering to donate five dollars to the Moncton hospital if the surgeon general himself could tell why under the old English law it was the practice for witnesses to kiss the Bible. The answer was forthcoming, and the incident dropped.

FREDERICTON, Nov. 21.—The patients under quarantine at Burr's Corner for smallpox are all living within about four miles on the one road. Dr. Fisher is now making every effort to find the origin of the disease, as it seems improbable that it was first of all contracted in St. John, where there has been no smallpox to the knowledge of the authorities. A resident of Fredericton Junction, who was in the city today, in discussing the outbreak at Burr's Corner, said that a number of people at Fredericton Junction and Tracy station are laid up with a strange disease. He said that the persons referred to were distinguished by blotches, some of which were as large as a Canadian five-cent piece. From what this gentleman said it seems that both grown children and adults are laid up with the disease, but it is more prevalent among the adults. "The doctors are puzzled about it," said Dr. Dundas, "and Dr. Fisher has said it is either northern chickenpox or else it is a mild type of smallpox." The inquiry went on to say that several persons named Webb are laid up, as is also E. Tracy. One of the persons who has been most seriously ill is a man named Winford Webb of Tracy. He works in the winter as a C. E. B. brickman, and the disease affected him so badly on account of the sores on his back he could not lie down for two days and two nights. Dr. Fisher was asked today concerning the disease at Fredericton Junction and Tracy, and said that he would at once communicate with the doctor and see if possible what was the matter.

President A. H. F. Randolph stated this morning that the season just finished had been a bad one with the boom company. He said the amount lost would be in excess of \$5,000. The result of this heavy loss has been that the boom company have found it necessary to ask the legislature's permission to increase their tolls. It is expected that the company will handle at least about 100,000,000 feet during the coming season, and the increase in tolls will be somewhere between \$10,000 and \$15,000 annually.

pected that the company will handle at least about 100,000,000 feet during the coming season, and the increase in tolls will be somewhere between \$10,000 and \$15,000 annually. Word has been received from Ashland, Maine, of the death of Andrew Henry, a native of Prince William, who went to Maine twenty years ago. He was in his sixty-eighth year, and had married Miss Emily Shea, also of Prince William, by whom he had five sons and three daughters, all of whom survive.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 21.—This morning Mr. Justice Landry took his seat on the supreme court bench. The county court appeal paper was taken up. The first case called was that of Dalgie (plaintiff appellant) and Tancouata Railway Company (defendant) respondent. Mr. Laforest supported appeal from the order of Judge Carleton granting a non-suit after a verdict in an action against the defendant company for killing a cow and injuring another. J. M. Stevens, K. C., contra, argued that there was no evidence of negligence and that all that the plaintiff had proved was that the cow was killed. Mr. Laforest contended that the company was bound to fence its road against adjoining owners. The court considers. Lisotte vs. Tancouata Railway Co., the same question was involved and Mr. Laforest supported the appeal on similar ground. Mr. Stevens contra. In this case the court also takes time to consider.

HOPEWELL HILL, Nov. 22.—E. A. Taylor of the Sumner Co., and W. H. Edgett, Moncton; J. McLeod Daye, representing Dearborn & Co., and Stewart Bell, Imperial Oil Co., St. John, were in the village today. Harvey S. Wright is seriously ill with measles and pneumonia. Dr. Carn' wath is in attendance. Mrs. Fred G. Robinson has also been quite sick for a few days and under the doctor's care.

The recent rains only partially replenished the wells, and there is still great inconvenience by scarcity of water in some sections. Charles Hawkes of Lower Cape, has taken a contract to get the lumber on the Turner property at Germantown, for Wm. Mackey. The cut will be large. The Moncton packet Annie Pearl discharged freight at the wharf here yesterday. The Sea Fox came in the river this morning to take to Dorchester the household effects of C. S. Starr, of the penitentiary staff, who is moving his family there.

SUSSEX, N. B., Nov. 21.—At the Church Avenue Baptist Church, on Sunday evening, special music was furnished by the choir. Mrs. Robbins presided at the organ, and solos were sung by Mr. Robbins and Garfield White. J. R. McLean returned on Friday from Prince Edward Island, where he was attending the funeral of his mother. Mr. and Mrs. Robbins are guests of Mrs. C. T. White.

A meeting of the school trustees was held last evening to consider the proposed building of the new school. It is thought that the location chosen by the vote of the people will be abandoned and a new site selected by the trustees. The literary club meets tonight with Miss Allen. The topic is Burns. Mr. Watt gives an essay on the life and writings of the poet. Communion will be dispensed in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. At the preparatory service on Friday evening Rev. Mr. Gilliland will preach.

BATH, Carleton Co., Nov. 21.—The river closed at this point last night with ice. The water was never lower than at present. The recent rains did not raise the water. It is rumored that Jonas K. Crain and others intend erecting a late mill in the immediate vicinity soon. Such an industry ought to succeed, as large wood can be easily secured in large quantities near by. Miss Cecilia Shaw of Pembroke, Carleton Co., who has successfully conducted the primary department of the school during the past year, has resigned, and the trustees have secured the services of Miss Kate L. Barker for the ensuing term. Miss Barker formerly taught the school and is a resident here. Miss Alward, who has been principal of the school for the past two years, has been re-engaged for next term.

Now that the ice has closed there is no ferrying, and no doubt the ice will again run out as it did in the fall of 1904. Crossing over to Wicklow opposite is almost impossible with safety. Bath and Wicklow need a bridge badly. RICHIBUCTO, Nov. 21.—Rev. H. A. Meek, rector of St. Mary's church for this year, left for the west this morning accompanied by his wife and family. On Tuesday evening last Rev. Mr. Meek was presented with an address and a purse of one hundred and twenty dollars. H. H. James, barrister, who has been undergoing treatment at Montreal for appendicitis, is expected home the end of this week. A car containing twelve hundred live turkeys, geese and ducks, was shipped this morning to Boston.

The Countryman—Them big yellow things lay on the ground in that there field is pumpkins. The City Man—Pumpkins? I never saw one of them before. The Countryman—Gosh! What business might you be in? The City Man—I run a pumpkin pie factory in town.

DIDN'T USE 'EM. The Countryman—Them big yellow things lay on the ground in that there field is pumpkins. The City Man—Pumpkins? I never saw one of them before. The Countryman—Gosh! What business might you be in? The City Man—I run a pumpkin pie factory in town.

ANKLE DEEP. Two Irishmen were crossing a bog when one of them fell into a mudhole. His companion, running to a nearby farmhouse, asked the loan of a spade. "What do you want it for?" asked the farmer. "Sure, Mike is stuck in the bog and I want to dig him out," was the answer. "How far is he sunk?" questioned the farmer. "Up to his ankles." "Begorra, then he can easily walk out." "Begorra, he can't," exclaimed Pat.

DIVORCE EVIL MUST BE OPPOSED

By the Church, Says Bishop Crosswell Doane.

Who Takes a Strong Stand Against the Growing Laxity of Marriage Ties.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 21.—Bishop William Crosswell Doane, in his annual address today before the convention of the Diocese of Albany, of which he is the head, dealt with subjects of immediate interest to the diocese and also especially with those of divorce and the ethical preaching called for by the times.

The bishop's remarks on divorce had special reference to the adoption by the general synod of the church the following canon: "No clergyman within the jurisdiction of the Diocese of Albany, of which he is the head, shall solemnize a marriage between persons—either of whom shall have been divorced from one who is living at the time." "I could have wished," said the bishop, "that we, upon whom the presence of the danger and the pressure of the duty are so much more strong than upon the Canadian clergy, could have been left in this movement. But I have great hope that we shall follow at our next convention. 'The Proximus Uelonego arde' weighed a great deal with them, because the constant immigration into Canada from our western states, coupled with the divorcee, makes real to them the danger of contagion. Surely it becomes us, in the face of our sorer need to apply this one sure remedy, which shall at least rid the church of all responsibility and lift the standard of reform, to influence public opinion, and the legislation of other religious bodies. It is high time for us to make impossible the prostitution of our marriage service, by using it under circumstances that falsify and contradict its essential language."

Bishop Doane, remarked especially upon the recent dictum of the supreme court, Justice W. J. Gaynor, that a civil decree of divorce has no effect on the ecclesiastical bond of matrimony as held by the church whose obligations bind the parties. Said the bishop: "It is a strong, clear and timely statement, from which it seems to me that it is only right for the church to take ground; first, that only the state which dissolves the marriage can rightly or safely do so with the question of re-marriage, and secondly, that if the religious bond, as Justice Gaynor says, is not severed by the state, the church certainly cannot be that bond again, where it has not been dissolved."

With New Blood In the Arteries YOU WILL FEEL NEW VIGOR AND CONFIDENCE THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE BODY.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Do you know what it is to feel weak—to feel young and hearty and vigorous—to feel full of energy and ambition—to enjoy work and look forward hopeful and confident of the future? This is the natural way to feel when your blood is pure and rich and your nerves thrill with life and vitality. This is the way you will feel if you revitalize your wasted and depleted nervous system by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Not in any miraculous way—not after the first dose or first box, it may be, but when your system has been gradually built up—your blood enriched and new vim and vigor instilled into the nerves. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a wonderful medicine, but its wonders are accomplished in Nature's way, by thoroughly restoring the elements lacking in a rundown body. No other treatment for the nerves acts in exactly this way. Some relieve by deadening the nerves—some by excessive stimulation.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food brings about lasting beneficial results by forming new, rich blood and creating new nerve force. Mrs. Robt. Darragh, Chipman, Queens Co., N. B., writes: "My daughter suffered with nervousness and general debility brought on by the after-effects of a gripe. She took a sort of slow fever. The doctor's medicine seemed to do her little good, and she did not gain any strength until she began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which built her up wonderfully. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of great benefit to persons suffering as she did." There is lots of evidence of what this great food cure has done for others. Ask your neighbors about it. 50c. a box, at all druggists, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ANKLE DEEP. Two Irishmen were crossing a bog when one of them fell into a mudhole. His companion, running to a nearby farmhouse, asked the loan of a spade. "What do you want it for?" asked the farmer. "Sure, Mike is stuck in the bog and I want to dig him out," was the answer. "How far is he sunk?" questioned the farmer. "Up to his ankles." "Begorra, then he can easily walk out." "Begorra, he can't," exclaimed Pat.

WOLFVILLE LETTER.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., Nov. 20.—The much-deerened lakes will come and the springs and rills will now be filled, ready for the long winter.

Prof. Lears has sold his handsome residence on Westwood avenue to Prof. Cecil C. Jones, who has taken up his abode there in Wolfville.

Thomas L. Harny has gone to St. John to meet his wife, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Augustus Sherwood in New York. Joseph McRae, a member of the Acadia sophomore class, died after a two-weeks' illness of tuberculosis of the brain at his home at Lower Wolfville, on Wednesday evening. He was a most promising young man, much respected, a member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, was attended by the faculty and students. The college flag was half-mast and the bell was tolled. The interment took place at Canard, where his father, Jas. McRae, recently resided.

The new government wharf at the mouth of the creek has been thoroughly repaired. It is fitted with sheds for freight and every convenience for mooring vessels. It is expected that next season the P.A.R. steamer may make regular calls here. It is understood that the Canard Baptist Church are expecting to extend a call to the Rev. Malcolm McLean, Acadia, '95, of Truro. Rev. Frank Beales, who is staying here for the winter, is supplying at present.

Mrs. M. Vall of Newfoundland is in town on account of the illness of her daughter, Miss Lulu Vall, a pupil at Acadia Seminary. Dr. and Mrs. Trotter were at home to the members of the Acadia senior class and their lady friends on Friday evening—St. John. Geo. H. Waterbury visited his family here for a few days this week.

Miss Margaret De Wolfe of Dartmouth, one of the first contingent of Canadian teachers to go to South Africa, has come to Wolfville to take the position of English teacher in Acadia Seminary, made vacant by the marriage of Miss Crandall.

Rev. H. B. Smith, Acadia, '88, has resigned his church in New Germany to take the church at Melvern Square and Harborough. Evangelist McKay has been holding a series of meetings in Acadia which are well attended and of deep interest. Rufus W. Eaton, a native of Kentville and one of its most enterprising business men, is selling out his stock and will move to Victoria, B. C., where his brother, Prof. Frank Eaton, is inspector of schools.

Middleton has taken steps to secure the next Valley exhibition in 1907. It is to be regretted that Church Work, the monthly magazine of the Anglican body, edited by Rector Dixon of this town, will cease publication if tan- gible support is not forthcoming. It is ably edited and contains, as it does, the latest news from the different parishes, should receive ample support from the constituency.

Mrs. Robert Shaw has returned from a visit to her son, St. John. The remains of Catherine Kirby, wife of the late John Kirby, arrived in Kentville from Medway, Mass., on Monday, and were interred at St. Joseph's cemetery.

BUDGET OF NEWS FROM SACKVILLE

SACKVILLE, N. B., Nov. 22.—J. B. Roberts of the university, and George W. Colwell, who were here about their home at Wolford on account of the death of their father, T. B. Roberts.

The subject for debate between Mr. Allison and Dalhousie has been decided: "Resolved that the system of trial by judge and jury is preferable to that of trial by judge alone." The debate will take place probably in March. A carol concert will be held in Beethoven hall on Monday evening. Miss Foster and Mr. Dakin will be the soloists for the occasion. Miss Booth will give an address upon the influence of character upon art.

Evangelist Beattie of St. John, is expected to occupy the pulpit of Main street Baptist church on Sunday. Port Elgin held their annual agricultural society meeting on Saturday afternoon. The election of officers resulted as follows: Wm. Colwell, president; James Barry, vice-president; J. R. Taylor, secretary; directors, Frank Dobeau, W. O. Murray, Aubrey Copp, John Simpson, Robt. Prescott, H. Seaman, C. A. Reed, T. A. Blacklock, Wm. Scott, Wm. Savage, Blair Allen, Burder Goodwin, W. C. Trenholm, Frank

It is quality—not thickness—that makes GRANBYS are light, easy & comfortable on the feet, yet they always wear well.

One pair of GRANBY RUBBERS will last as long as two pairs of the poorer kinds. Easy to wear. Hard to wear out. GRANBY RUBBERS WEAR LIKE IRON.

Healthy Horses. Man's Best Friend Deserves Man's Best Treatment. For his many ailments there is nothing better than the following Clydesdale Remedies, made from the purest of ingredients, and sold under a positive guarantee of satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded by dealer. Heavy Cure one package often cures a slight attack; six packages will cure nearly every case. Embrocation Liniment, no other or pain can escape its penetrating effect. Far Foot Remedy, keeps the hoof in a soft natural condition. It cures all ailments of the hoof, it cleanses and purifies the horse's system.

Real Diamond Chain FREE. Have you a friend in St. John? Ask him if he reads THE SUN, In the morning and THE STAR, In the evening. These papers have a combined circulation of about 10,000 a day.

THE SUN, In the morning and THE STAR, In the evening. These papers have a combined circulation of about 10,000 a day.

ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN. 4,992 Columns a Year. 8 Pages Twice a Week. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. If Paid in Advance, 75 Cents. The Best Family Paper for old and young in the Maritime Provinces. RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS. FULL SHIPPING NEWS. SERMONS. STORIES BY EMINENT AUTHORS. THE TURF, THE FIELD AND THE FARM. SEND FOR A COPY—FREE.

W. E. SKILLEN SURPRISES HIS MANY FRIENDS. Arrived Here With His Bride Tuesday—Friends Congratulated and Gave Him a Beautiful Present.

WANTED. "If you want work, or if you desire to increase your income during spare time, write us now, and we will give you profitable work in your vicinity. We pay well for services rendered. PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont."

COLE'S ISLAND. COLE'S ISLAND, Nov. 22.—Mrs. E. J. Wright, who has been sick for some time, is somewhat improving. John S. Murray of St. John is here on a business trip. James Beek of Hunters Home, is the guest of Fred S. Cole. Alfred Perry of Providence, R. I., who has been visiting his mother, has gone away again. The Cole Bros., in company with C. A. Lewis, are again getting ready for a winter's operation in the hoop pole business. Mrs. Sidney S. Perry is lying ill at her home with Dr. Earle in attendance. G. F. Colistin has returned home from Salmon River, where he has been engaged as cook in a lumbering camp. Eldon Wright expects to leave in a few days for Abohaqui to act as steward for the winter in Jones Bros' mill. Frank Strong has gone to Golden Grove, St. John Co., where he will spend the winter.

SERMON. CLASS HOSTILITY.

By The Rev. W. H. Wilson.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Rev. Warren H. Wilson, preached on "The Appearance of Class Hostility in America." His text was from Amos 5: 21: "Hear this, O ye that would swallow up the needy and cause the poor of the land to fall, making the orphan small and the shaker great, and dealing falsely with balances of deceit." Mr. Wilson said:

Like ancient Israel, we are a people founded in religious faith. Not too great was the value placed by our fathers upon the experiment in self-government which was being tried here. This continent has been consecrated to the greatest human uses. To this land have come men from all the earth animated by the great masses of men. Here have been tried the ideals which were but dreams in the minds of men in other lands. But here they are states, cities, societies, churches. One-fifth of the people in this country have in their veins the blood of the early Puritans, who came to this land for the sake of religious liberty. For the sake of the ideas of equality which in other lands had been denied, our wars have been fought, and our martyrs have died.

It is among these people there appears a hatred of one another, and if the conviction is burned into men's souls that here have arisen barriers between masses of men, across which they look at one another with the same idealistic best things that seem to have tried and proved on this continent have come in perf. I desire to consider today the appearance of America of class hatred, of which there are many signs.

First, we have to face the fact of class division in the American population. There are men who deny it. I remember one, whose disproof consisted in the Declaration of Independence, and the Constitution, with their fine philosophy; but he lived on a fashionable street, on which poor men would not have been desired even to walk; and he was clothed in the uniform garments which proclaim leisure, wealth and the breeding which but a few in the world can afford, and none can maintain without zealous attention.

I do not know any poor men who do not believe in the division of the American population into classes; and I do not know of any rich men who do not, in the location of their residences, in their garments or in their noble charities in some cases, acknowledge by acts the fact of class division. It is not to be borne in mind that it is still possible for individuals to pass from one class to another. But with the freedom of the individual remains the permanency of the class. We have rich and poor, scholars and ignorant, teachers, physicians, railroad men, mercantile classes, workingmen, organized laborers, "the Wall Street crowd," "the smart set"—even the tramp is a class, and the criminal population is a class, and they are in a steady state. The wearing of uniforms increased. Action with one's class every year supercedes to a greater degree action upon one's own will.

Now, it is not upon one another with hostility, separation is not itself hatred, and difference is not opposition. The society nearest like our own, most finely and perfectly divided into classes, is that of England; yet the British dearly love their lords. From the nobility are drawn all the leaders of the nation, and as if to perpetuate the division, to the nobility are added such leaders as spontaneously arise from the common people. The highest offices in the realm can be chosen only certain families of that same nobility. They have proven themselves worthy, have maintained, under strenuous and wholesome conditions, their position, their leadership; and they are a class beloved.

The Scotch do not hate their ministers, yet no class could be more clearly defined than they. The Catholics do not hate their parish priests, but they are a permanent class, with changing membership. Indeed, in America, as permanent classes have been formed, they have not of necessity incurred the hatred of their fellows. The lawyer in the county, the minister and the school teacher, representing their forms of exclusive privilege, have not been hated, but rather loved. Indeed, the earlier rich men have not been hated nor distrusted because of their exceptional success. As a people we have looked to the rich to lead us, because all were seeking a living, and a competence. The history of the past two generations is a history of a growing hostility toward certain of these classes, whose character has changed and whose regard in the eyes of the people has changed because they have drawn upon themselves as a class the hostility of the masses of men.

working men, the truest husbands, the best of friends, whose mental state on the whole areas of the city is one of integrity and later opposition.

Such a condition of affairs cannot be without its religious bearings. No religion, based on intelligence, and professing fraternal love, can live in such a social medium. Faith and worship dissolve in social hatred, like pine wood in flame. Because this hatred is of brethren. It is hatred between those whose fathers loved one another. And the religion they have together professed has been a religion of love. Its chief tenet is conceived to have been destroyed by these hated offenders.

It is to only a small degree, thank God, a matter of race hatred. America has been, in almost every town and city, and still is, a solvent of hostilities of race. Irish and Italian have inherited partly a religious antagonism, which has survived for a time, but has gradually melted in the beams of a warmer, freer light than that of Europe. Generally speaking, we have on to a limited degree, and at times, exhibited the spirit which has led the Jews in Russia by scores of thousands.

The causes of this estrangement between classes of men are such as that merely to name them is to suggest the remedy. First of all, the men of strange lands begot a sort of hostility. It was the old bad way to fight an alien on sight. It is still the human way to presume that one we do not know is worse than we, and has evil designs. The present organization of things is bringing in a condition in which men seldom see those with whom they have most to do. The laborer may never see the owner of the tools he uses, or the lathe he turns, or the locomotive, his guide over the iron way. Employed people are commanded by other employes, and the proprietor is an investor, and asks only dividends. The superintendent is a grim embodiment of the squeeze for profit. Hence arises the cold feeling of those who work in a shop or factory, unwarmed by the presence of any relation to the men of most importance, other than that of exploitation.

This hostility becomes the more intense when men come to see, with mature years, that the separation from other classes of men has become permanent. The tendency of the time is seen by most men to be toward permanent classifications of men, who have across the boundaries between classes an economic law, to intercourse, in scarcely any country will you find among church people such ignorance of conditions of life among the working people whom they employ, as here in America. Well-to-do people know nothing about the factory, the great shop, the mills in which little children toil, the bakeries in which unhealthy men, through hours of killing length, make bread for the city to eat. It is not realized by the "best people" that men less fortunate see themselves and their children remaining for generations in the class of clerk and mechanic. The clerk or mechanic does not resent the permanence of his class, but he resents the treatment allotted to his class by those who claim to have greater privileges.

Then there are present in modern society a class of men utterly unlovely and often hateful. They have gotten money without law, and they are minded to spend and enjoy it without law. The latter is the easier, but the former set the hateful pace. The father broke the law to amass a fortune, and the son breaks law in dissipating it. Such men create hatred, and it is difficult to see how they can be, or ought to be, treated with anything else. The psalmist hated them, the apostle condemned them, the master no gentle word with others, has for them his bitterest sentence. I verily believe that bad men are lifted on high that we common folk may, in hating them, see wisdom which is otherwise often attractive. Class hostility to such a class as this is wholesome, normal emotion.

These men ape the ways of a worthy class with which they are associated, than whom we have no better—the business class. Most men do not love money, but admit its value. In the presence of the freebooter class demoralizes the young, degrades the humble, disturbs the peace of society, and befalls the church.

I desire to plead for the class of men from whom have come many of these offenders against social peace, the business class. Present in this class are the noblest men, of a certain type, of our times. Business attracts men who seek personal gains, and find in money the expression of individual power and well-doing. Thousands, therefore, of the cleanest young men, of the noblest faces and the most generous, chivalrous hearts, are in business houses. The mercantile class have in every time been of the most beneficial elements of a people devoted to freedom, bold in enterprise, patrons of art and education, loyal to the best in religion.

acted, and their fundamental quality of loving familiarity more than a competence has been treated with neglect. There is no other social trait of greater value in a state. That it is not given in our organization of things the place it deserves has imbibed the minds of thousands.

Another cause of offense and hostility between classes is the cold and arrogant treatment by those in a position of power toward those employed. In a free country men who profess Christian faith cannot treat with violent language and with studied insolence the men they employ, often Christian men, too, and generally equal to their employers in intelligence, without revolt against it on the part of the weaker. How few of our rich men have the manners that should go with power? Why, the old-time kings did grace their imperative rule with suavity and gentle speech. But the modern monarchs have no such restraint. More men in commanding a servant than would have been inflicted by Louis XIV. in taking off one's head. One hears almost daily of the offenses against the finer feeling of men supposed to have none by arrogant employers, who know not the evil they do. Alas, for the churches! These men are not infrequently their prominent members.

The "position" on which such men preside, does not restrain them. Let the position of the servant or mechanic be so arrogantly, for his position requires that he answer not back! Instances such as these in increasing numbers are setting a bad example to the falling mass of men to create hostility between classes of men. We need simple manners. Our lack is of common courtesy. Manners for men of other classes than ourselves, and the poorer they are the better the manners, and the sweeter the courtesy which are tests of right.

Women have done many things to create a hostility between classes of men. First, the social classification makes more of itself in women than it does to men. Women are the more fully socialized, as they are more civilized, and they are therefore capable of giving and receiving deeper wounds than men are. Society is more valued by women, so its laws, manners, virtues and its offenses should be of more weight in their eyes. The last cause of hostility is the juggling of values, to which the text refers, and the incident of Palestine exploited the Sabbath days by their merchandise, and desired the end of the sacred feasts that they might sell grain. They made the bushel hold less, for the buyers, and the bushel of more value to themselves. So today, the purchasing power of a dollar has decreased, under the pressure of vast interests, whose motive is the getting of stupendous gains, too great for any man normally to enjoy. The employed man is ground between the wall of his fixed pay and the pressure of higher prices. In too many cases these are not due to any economic law, but to the laws of enterprise. The premium has been placed, not upon personal or social worth, but in the exaggerated money-seeking of the time, upon push and boldness, upon insolent freedom, upon the laws of state, from the code of honor, of business and of humanity. This fact accounts also for much of the hostility between classes to-day. For these men are making money, and are not doing honest business and have not yet been exposed and denounced. There are too many who are greedy of the same blood-stained profits.

The remedy must be, my friends, a change of our standards of living, and in a learning from the Gospel our manners. The whole school system of this city, especially that between the kindergarten and the high school, should be regenerated. To-day, the child is taught for money-making; it teaches him to equate, that he may count money; geography, that he may exploit foreign markets; chemistry, that he may turn earth into gold; physics, that he may invent machinery. In the soil of the mind of a child ready to leave school at 14 no other love can be implanted than that of money. He has three real walls between him and the better world: Rapacity, Riches.

We must learn also to value the esteem of our fellow men. There can be no true living together without it. He who does not value it is not normal; and many are they who are thus abnormal!

But the great lesson we must learn is of good manners. Not to individuals alone, and all individuals, but special manners for special classes of men. Reverence to the aged, honor to women, kindness and self-control with the employed, thoughtfulness and interest for the poor, and fraternal spirit with all men. This Christ alone can teach us. Let us learn to love our neighbor, that the present time shall be a season of bitter difference for days to come, if the present generation be not leavened with a kinder spirit. Let each have his place and to every man his measure of the love of God.

DR. FRANK CRANE'S EPIGRAMS.

The dictionary defines a medium to be any fluid in which animals live or move; the imagination is the soul's medium. Circumstances are the outer, the imagination the true or inner, outflow of life. What we call conversion is the growing away of the old, and the purchase of a new, set of ideas for the imagination's (einbildungskraft) stereopticon. The old Saul was as sincere as the new Paul, "he verily thought he did God service" in hating men to prison; but his idea (image) of God was wrong; after he saw Jesus in the vision it changed his God-image, which changed his life.

The works of the imagination are more subtle and far-reaching than any knowledge anything about the real things and rich men of Homer's day? So the nabobs of ancient India he pulverized in oblivion, while we tell the folk-story of the Hindu but still to our children. Queen Elizabeth remembers as the contemporary of Shakespeare, Napoleon as one who lived in Goethe's day. The Golden Rule simply means that a right life implies a cultured imagination, able and habituated to put one's self in our brother's place. The imagination has far more to do with a child's future happiness than his reason or memory, and yet in our systems of education its culture is practically neglected. No man is saved until he learns to behave himself in thought as well as in action.

God still makes man in His own image; that is, in the image of that kind of a God a man believes in.—From Dr. Frank Crane's sermon at Union Church, Worcester, Mass.

PATENT MEDICINE SEIZED AS LIQUOR.

Maine Deputies Regard Drugs Containing Alcohol Legitimate Prey When Making Liquor Raids.

HOULTON, Me., Nov. 22.—Some of the Maine deputy sheriffs regard certain brands of patent medicines as their legitimate prey, in making liquor raids, and seize the concoctions although they were truly contraband liquors under another name. They go on the theory that such of the medicines as are known to contain alcohol, exposed for sale in establishments where none of the other articles ordinarily kept in drug stores are in stock, cannot be intended for medicinal purposes, but as beverages, and therefore class them as "spirituous liquors" and store them with the whiskeys, brandies and gins which they take possession of.

An Aroostook Co. deputy showed to a representative of the Boston Herald today over 200 bottles of different kinds of proprietary concoctions which he had found with hard liquors and wines in raids made for the exposing and keeping for sale of intoxicating beverages. They are to be turned in with the regular lot of confiscated liquors, and after conviction of the owners, turned over to the proper authorities for destruction. The patent medicines are principally taken from small grocery stores, where it is alleged that there would be no call for them for their legitimate purpose, and that they are kept on hand for the purpose of gratifying the craving of those who are in some quarters, and which is closely allied with the craving of those who are regarded as "Jamaica ginger drunkards," people who use what was never intended for anything but a medicine to satisfy a peculiar passing for intoxication.

DISSATISFIED WITH ALLANS' SERVICE

Government Feels They Are Not Living Up to Their Promises.

OTTAWA, Nov. 22.—In government circles the schedule of the winter service from St. John and Halifax is regarded as most disappointing. The two turblers, Victorian and Virginian, are alleged to have been recommended for promotion to the rank of lieutenant, but the promotion is practically a wreck in the lower St. Lawrence, while the Tunisian makes her last trip on Thursday of this week from Liverpool to the head of Grand Lake. There can be no doubt regarding the resentment the Turks feel at the attitude of the European cabinets. Even amongst the people most sincerely desirous of reform the hope is expressed that the Sultan will resist to the bitter end. The Turks are especially bitter at the sight of Russia herself in the throes of a revolution produced by centuries of oppression, taking a leading part in reforms in Turkey. It is sarcastically suggested that the powers would have been much better employed had they sent fleets to Odessa to stop the massacre of Jews instead of planning a naval demonstration in Turkey's waters.

CRUP IS DEADLY!

It must be stopped quickly. Nothing so sure as Nerviline. Give it internally, and rub it on chest and throat—croup soon vanishes. No doctor can write a more efficient prescription than Polson's Nerviline, which reaches the trouble and cures quickly. The marvelous power of Nerviline will surprise you. It's the best household remedy for coughs, colds, sore chest, croup, and internal pain of every kind. Large bottles have been sold by all dealers for nearly fifty years at 25c. Don't forget Nerviline when you go to the Druggist's.

ROYAL GAZETTE ANNOUNCEMENTS

FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 22.—Today's Royal Gazette contains the following: U. Z. King, Petticoat, is appointed commissioner for taking affidavits; Austin A. Allen, Thos. J. Allen, Marvin L. Hayward, notaries public; James Duncan, Elms H. Berry, Albert, DeLacy O. Laughey, Kings; Chas. D. Jordan, Carleton; John E. Fitzgerald, Jas. S. Gregory, Robert Jardine, St. John, Justices of the peace. Joe B. Powers, Grand Falls, Inspector of Liquor Licenses. Geo. L. Hoyt, commissioner of Prince William parish, York, civil court.

Bertram Windsor, police magistrate for the town of Dalhousie; Charles J. Milligan, registrar of probates in St. John; Sherman T. Robertson, issuer of marriage licenses; Alex. McMillan, St. John, vendor of law and probate stamps; James W. Wilson, Queens, seizing officer. William and Samuel Webber, clothiers, St. John, assigned to J. King Kelley for the benefit of creditors; also Eugene Burke, Sackville, contractor, to Frank Harron. The Jacques River Lumber Company apply for incorporation, with chief place of business to be at Calhoun, N. B.; capital, \$465,000. Incorporation is granted the following: The Eureka Mfg. Co., capital \$24,000; the Fredericton Glazier, capital \$20,000; Thos. W. Flett Lumber Co., capital \$35,000.

Doctors Disagree While Disease Spreads at Chipman

Many Cases Now Exist of What is Thought by Several Doctors to be Smallpox.

Reports from Chipman indicate that there is a great deal of excitement there over the existence of a disease which is alleged by many to be smallpox. The excitement is increased by disagreements between the doctors, and so far as can be learned the people of Chipman feel that whether the disease is smallpox or not, every precaution should be taken, and the matter of a few dollars' expense should not be allowed to stand in the way. Some two weeks ago a man, a stranger in the place, developed a rash which soon spread all over his body. Dr. Hay was called in and at once pronounced the man to be suffering from smallpox. He quarantined the family and another family who had been exposed to the contagion. A day or two later, Dr. Caswell, of Gasquetown, chairman of the county board of health, and Dr. Fisher of Fredericton, provincial health officer, visited Chipman and after an examination ordered the quarantine to be raised. Following their visit the impression was spread that the disease was only chickenpox, but of this

many people were doubtful, as the eruption appeared on all parts of the body. Dr. Hay still insisted that it was smallpox, and it is understood that in this view he was supported by other medical men who have seen the patients. Senator King, who came in from Chipman last evening, states that the disease has spread rapidly and now there are many cases in the village. It is a loathsome disease, he says, and whether smallpox or not, it is quite bad enough. The senator has been advised that if it is smallpox in a mild form it is liable to become malignant when cold weather sets in. He understood that Dr. Fisher was to reach Chipman last evening, and it was reported there before the senator left that a number of families were to be quarantined. Dr. Hay will not undertake the handling of the epidemic. He has had some experience in a similar outbreak a year or so ago, after which certain statements, which he says were false, were made against him in the election campaign, and he does not intend to give anyone the same chance again.

SULTAN OF TURKEY MAY DEFEY EUROPE

Resents Powers' Demands For Macedonian Reforms

His People Support Him in His Stand—Why Don't the Powers Stop Massacre in Russia, They Ask.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—A Constantinople despatch to the Times says: "No answer has been received to the demands of the powers relative to reforms in Macedonia, and although the diplomats still believe that the Sultan will give way at the last moment the signs are all the other way. There can be no doubt regarding the resentment the Turks feel at the attitude of the European cabinets. Even amongst the people most sincerely desirous of reform the hope is expressed that the Sultan will resist to the bitter end. The Turks are especially bitter at the sight of Russia herself in the throes of a revolution produced by centuries of oppression, taking a leading part in reforms in Turkey. It is sarcastically suggested that the powers would have been much better employed had they sent fleets to Odessa to stop the massacre of Jews instead of planning a naval demonstration in Turkey's waters."

It is obvious that the Sultan would be enthusiastically supported by his people were he to defy Europe and take the consequences. The popular feeling might easily discharge, but he is not likely to be indifferent to the consideration that sooner or later he will have to fight to keep Macedonia, and that such a good opportunity as the present, with Russia powerless and Austria weakened, is not likely to recur. In spite of the care taken by the German government to explain that its failure to take part in the demonstration was due to any disagreement with the rest of the concert the Sultan will very probably prefer to draw his own determinations.

TO ADMIT WOMEN TO RUSSIAN COLLEGES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 22.—The admission of women to the universities on the same conditions governing the admission of men is declared by Count Tolstol to the new minister of education in an article published this morning to be part of his policy. The minister says he is also in favor of instituting reforms in the universities and the higher schools which he declares are in an abominable state. It is his purpose, he says, to call a conference of rectors and professors for the elaboration of permanent rules permitting organizations of students and professors.

WILL SHOOT AMERICANS.

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 22.—In Chihuahua last evening Judge Rios sentenced C. T. Richardson, C. S. Harle and Wm. Mason, Americans, to be shot. The men were accused of murdering two men in Chihuahua for life insurance money.

MRS. HUBBARD TALKS ON HER TRIP.

Returns From Her Expedition Into the Labrador Wilds, Where Her Husband Met Death.

QUEBEC, Nov. 20.—A frail, sorrowful looking woman, wearing a buckskin jacket and emblems of mourning, and accompanied by a party of Indian guides, who stepped ashore here last evening from the steamer King Edward, on its arrival from Hamilton Inlet, was recognized as the intrepid widow of the unfortunate Leonidas Hubbard, Jr., who was starved to death in the fall of 1903 in the interior of Labrador. "I have been to find the work which my husband set out to do," Mrs. Hubbard said, "and I have been quite successful."

George Elson, a Lake Superior Indian guide, who with her husband had on his last journey, was one of Mrs. Hubbard's attendants, and with the assistance of this man to point out the route taken in 1903, so far as the present expedition followed it, and the point where the trail disappeared, it was not difficult to discover the secret of Mr. Hubbard's failure and subsequent death. Mr. Hubbard was not aware that two large streams instead of one empty into the head of Grand Lake, where both expeditions entered upon the unknown interior of the Labrador peninsula, and instead of ascending the Nasapee river, which would have led him to the Great Lake Michikamov, of which he was in search, he took the Susan river, which enters the lake near the other, and pressed on to the heart of the inhospitable country in which he found his death.

"What about the gold deposits of which you were in search," Mrs. Hubbard was asked. "There was no question of anything of the kind," she replied, "and absolutely no foundation whatever for the story to this effect published in some of the New York and other newspapers." Mrs. Hubbard's chief satisfaction seems to be in the fact that she has been able to satisfy her curiosity as to the work her husband was anxious to do, and to show that the existing maps of the country misled Mr. Hubbard's expedition and must be changed as the result of his mistake, and in her discovery of the real overland route from Northwest River post, at the head of Lake Melville, Rigolet Bay or Hamilton Inlet, to Lake Michikamov and the George River leading to Ungava Bay.

Both the direction of the rivers flowing into Grand Lake, as well as their mouths and the headwaters of the George River, as laid down on the only map of this part of the country yet issued by the Canadian government, are declared entirely erroneous and misplaced. Mrs. Hubbard left for New York tonight.

DEATH AT CHIPMAN.

Miss Neal J. Crandall died Tuesday at Chipman, Queens Co., after a week's illness of pleuro-pneumonia. Miss Crandall was the daughter of the late Y. A. Crandall, at one time of this city. Her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Crandall, is still living. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. H. D. Mott, of this city, and Mrs. W. C. King, of Chipman, and two brothers, E. E. Crandall, of Chipman, and N. Crandall, of Wolfville, N. S. The funeral will take place at Chipman on Friday afternoon at 2:30. Miss Crandall's beautiful Christian character has won her the love of many friends in this city and throughout the province, to whom the news of her death will bring deep sorrow.

NO DOUBT OF SUCCESS.

A Scotch minister taking his walk early in the morning, found one of his parishioners recumbent in a ditch. "Where have you been the night, Andrew?" asked the minister. "Weel, I dinna rightly ken," answered the prostrate one, "whether it was a wedding or a funeral, but whichever it was, it was a most extraordinary success."—Exchange.

POLITICS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

Dr. J. J. King, M.P.P. For Cranbrook is Here.

The Socialist Party, He Says, Holds the Balance of Power—Country, as a Whole, is Prosperous.

Dr. James J. King, eldest son of Senator King, of Chipman, and now at Cranbrook, B. C., is home on a brief visit to his parents. He came to the city last evening. Dr. King will return to the west in about ten days. Dr. King is a member of the opposition in the British Columbia legislature, representing his home district of Cranbrook. He says that there is very little of general interest in British Columbia politics at the present time. For some years it has been hard to tell just how the house divided, but now the province is settling down to sections run on strict party lines, and he believes that the next election will be almost entirely liberal against conservatives. There are three parties in the house, the socialists having three members, and Dr. King thinks this third party will always be represented. At the present time it holds the balance of power. In a house of forty-three members there are seventeen liberals, three socialists and twenty-three conservatives. The socialists are siding with the liberals, making the vote a tie, for Mr. Houston of Nelson, though a conservative, will always vote to get the McBride government out of power. As to live issues in politics, Dr. King says there are none, excepting local matters. The Chinese exclusion bill has become a regular number on the legislative programme. It is passed every year and regularly disallowed by the federal government. But the province will continue to pass it as often as possible, as both sides are united in the effort to keep out the Chinese. The people at Ottawa, Dr. King says, feel that the right to control the salmon fisheries, and this is a bone of endless contention. Regarding the country generally, Dr. King states that times are good all over the province, and that the bonus on the production of gold has given an impetus to mining, and the increased price of lead and silver have also helped things along. The country is in a condition of steady development and progress, all the mines are being operated, lumbering is receiving a large share of attention and the people are satisfied.

Dr. King was the first of three brothers to settle in the west, and he has still an interest in the King Lumber Co. at Cranbrook, which is under the management of his brothers. They are now employing about a hundred men.

MANCHURIAN CAMPAIGN COST RUSSIA 56,472 MEN.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Col. John Van F. Hoff, medical director United States A. who has recently returned from the Russian army in Manchuria, with which he went through part of the campaign in the war against Japan, has been authorized by the chief of staff to give out excerpts of his official report. According to Col. Hoff the number of killed and dead of wounds was 57,642 men, and the number of men dead from sickness was 56,472 men.

A LARGE DONATION.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 22.—Rev. Edward Melville Parker of this city, was elected coadjutor bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire at the ninth annual diocesan convention held here today. During the afternoon session of the convention Rev. Wm. Stanley Emery of Tilton, announced a gift of \$10,000 to the Episcopal fund from a donor who wished to remain unknown.

CHARGE NOT OF SHOT.

Beals C. Wright, the tennis champion, was eating reed birds. "When the reed bird season comes round," he said, "I think of my cousin, an enthusiastic sportsman. My cousin once went on a reed bird hunt, and had excellent luck. The family, on his return, feasted. His wife, a week or so later, said to him: "How many reed birds was that you shot, do you remember?" "Just two dozen," said my cousin, "and all beautiful." "Then the grocer," said his wife, "has made a mistake. He charges for only eighteen."—Exchange.

Owing to numerous requests the steamer Beatrice Waring will leave Indiantown at 11 o'clock today for the Belle Isle, going up as far as the ice will permit, according to Shampers.

We Trust You

With our new and improved... (text partially obscured)

EXP MO
LINCOLN
Disastrous for many tonight and main line railroads which Montreal crashed to which street cars branch, killed or suffocated seriously business burns, to thick secured a train, who was straggling bridge drawn by ing alone rear of molting first train and lived in Maynard several weeks.
The train was the engine locomotive from the persons. As before the leased live in station, available by bus, and used train worked hastily out of from B. managed ed here
SCH
As a
The school here E. Wood but for no supplies. Snow but in the W. 2 found. This is Mrs. Bland's land c. out of first Mrs. J. F. and Chicago the city.