

Sunlight Soap is recommended by those who have investigated the different kinds of soaps, as being the best and purest on the market.

Sunlight Soap FIVE CENTS 5c. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION WELL ACCEPTED BY DR. ADAMI.

Montreal Herald.—Much interest has been excited among the members of the medical profession in the announcement in today's cable despatches that a new method of curing tuberculosis has been discovered by Professor Behring, who was the discoverer of the serum for the treatment of diphtheria.

"I think, however," said Dr. Adami, "that it is much to be regretted that he does not see his way clear to give the medical profession and the public the benefit of his discovery at once; although one can hardly blame him for withholding it until he has derived sufficient from the proceeds to recoup him for the expense of the experiments he has made and to enable him to prosecute his researches further."

THE HAPPINESS OF HOME. Very largely depends on the mother's disposition; if she is animated and bright, everyone is happy; but if she is nervous, irritable and cross—everything goes wrong.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum For Coughs and Colds.

HOW ONE DAIRYMAN CONDUCTS BUSINESS.

The one referred to is Mr. Stephen Peabody of Woodstock, a modest man who says little about himself. But his experiences and methods are worth notice.

The business in which he and his sons are engaged is supplying milk and cream to the town of Woodstock. On a farm which totals about 300 acres, the largest part being rough and broken land, they keep 15 or 20 cows, and the required number of horses for doing the work.

Mr. Peabody believes devoutly in soiling crops. By the middle of August, owing to the dry season, he had fed about two acres of mixed peas and oats and then had started in to feed green corn.

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN) Positively Cures

La. Grippe, Lung Trouble, Pneumonia, Night Sweats, General Weakness, Consumption, Bronchitis, Loss of Flesh, Short Breathing, Chills and Fever, Coddiness of the Limbs, Obstinate Coughs and Colds, Stopped Waste of Lung Tissue.

THIS BOY CURED

Mrs. A. O. Fisher's Recent Statement. November, 1904, my son Laurence, was taken down with Pneumonia. Two physicians in town attended him. He lay for three months almost like a dead child. His lungs became so swollen that his heart was pressed over to the right side. Alas, I think we paid \$40 to the doctors, and all the time he was getting worse. We commenced the Dr. Peabody treatment. The effect was wonderful. We saw a difference in two days. Our boy is well and strong now and able to enjoy life to the full, and has not taken a drop of medicine since that time.

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

For sale at all drug stores. If it so happens that your druggist has no Psychine in stock, order direct, or write for a free sample to Dr. T. A. Slueman, Limited, 175 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

ST. JOHN, OCT. 10.—(Special).—The Baptists and Free Baptists this morning met and organized a new body to be known as the Association of United Baptists of New Brunswick.

LARGEST ORGAN IN THE BODY.

Is the liver. Small wonder that liver trouble makes you feel so miserable. The symptoms are constipation, dizziness, indigestion, headache, feeling of depression and lack of appetite.

EMMERSON GOING WEST.

Ottawa, Oct. 10.—Hon. H. R. Emerson has referred the plans of the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific from Touchwood Hills to Edmonton to Mr. Schreiber. These plans were filed with the Minister about a week ago.

HOT FIGHT AT DEAD OF NIGHT.

New Westminster Police Had a Desperate Struggle With a Maniac. New Westminster, Oct. 7.—"For God's sake, boys, get up and stand by and see the likes of 'Thor Help'."

WOMAN DISGUISED AS MAN.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 7.—Henry Hoffman and Mrs. Henry Schiller, each of whom is said to have a number of aliases, are held here under arrest on a charge of smuggling.

DR. SUTHERLAND GOING TO CHINA.

London, Oct. 9.—The Methodist General Board of Missions decided at yesterday's session to send Rev. Dr. Sutherland to China and Japan to look over the mission field.

THEY ARE NOT VIOLENT IN ACTION.

Some persons when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good.

LOTASINE GALL CURE

Cures Harness and Saddle Galls quickly. Sores, wounds—barbed wire cuts and all skin diseases in horse, cattle and dogs.

EVERY PARENT, EVERY YOUNG MAN, EVERY YOUNG WOMAN

Who comes to the PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION at Fredericton, is invited to visit the beautiful, well equipped school rooms of the FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

A positive cure for all forms of Mental Weakness, Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Neuritis, Epilepsy, and all other forms of Nervous Prostration.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE. SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE. E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

ALL SCHOOL SUPPLIES AT COST.

During this month I will ship to Schools in B. N. and P. E. I. the latest Maps, Globes, Desks and Blackboards, etc., made in Canada, at cost, to advertise their merits.

M. R. BENN

General Agent Standard Dictionary, Douglastown, N. B.

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

Annually to fill the new positions created by railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits to

THE MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY

Teach Morse and International Morse. We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America.

NOTICE OF SALE

To Xavier Myhrall, of the Parish of Kingsclear, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Susan, his wife, and to all others whom it may in anywise concern.

Wood's Phosphodine. A positive cure for all forms of Mental Weakness, Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Neuritis, Epilepsy, and all other forms of Nervous Prostration.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES. MOST PERFECT MADE. SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE. E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

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HE REPUDIATES IDEA OF HELL.

Perhaps no divine has been talked about in England in recent years more than Dr. Agar Beet, the great Methodist theologian, late dean of the Wesleyan College at Richmond. Dr. Beet has recently resigned his professorship because of a principal, the basis of which is, to put it in his own words:

"I cannot believe in a material hell and everlasting torment."

Not the least interesting feature of the situation is that many of the Methodist authorities do not take any active exception to Dr. Beet's beliefs. In fact, he accuses them of agreeing with him in secret. They were willing to have him continue as head of the Wesleyan College if he would suppress one of his books, "The Last Things," dealing with his views on the future life. The great Methodist journals of England have taken sides as to whether or not Dr. Beet should have been let alone. Even Hugh Price Hughes, when president of the Methodist conference, in a signed article, maintained that Dr. Beet's views in no way detracted from his evangelical orthodoxy.

WESLEY'S HELL A MYTH.

The significance of this was made apparent in a recent talk with Dr. Beet in his home at the Wesleyan College, in which he told us why his conscience no longer allowed him to keep from the world the written reasons for his belief that the material hell of John Wesley is a myth.

"We must have grown in theology as in other things," said Dr. Beet. "Why, a hundred years ago it was believed that infants were punished after death. Much of what we now recognize as error has always been mixed with truth."

"We cannot now believe," continued Dr. Beet, "as our fathers believed, in the hell fire of fifty years ago. During the last half century Methodist opinions about the doom of the lost have changed completely. Few Wesleyan ministers can now read Wesley's sermons on 'Hell and Eternity,' Nos. 73 and 84, without repudiating much of their teaching with indignation, and it is worth noting that when selecting fifty-three sermons as containing his distinctive teaching, Wesley did not include these."

DOUBTS NURSED IN SILENCE.

"How is it," he was asked, "that so comparatively little of any radical change in the Methodist belief reaches the outside world?"

"This overflow of the dogma has been carefully hidden," replied Dr.

Beet. "Godly ministers have nursed their doubts in silence, some under a sense of guilt for concealing their change of views, until the need for concealment has become to them a humiliating and intolerable bondage. In some cases even men have not dared to think, lest the thought they dared not utter should make them the more conscious of their bondage. 'And is it possible that such sentiments are at all general?' 'This doubt and fear or widespread there has been a retreat from the position held by our fathers along the whole line, for the most part in darkness and solitude. Of all this I have abundant and pathetic proof. Only this concealment has hidden from the public gaze the extent and direction of the retreat.' 'I feel this position to be utterly dishonest,' continued Dr. Beet. 'We conceal our opinions. I wrote a clerical friend who had congratulated me upon the stand I had taken. He didn't answer. Many of these men hold the same opinions that I do, but they are afraid of the people.'"

NOT A CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

"What opinions of yours is it," I asked, "to which so strong objection has been taken?"

"The Bible does not say definitely what will be the fate of the wicked. I am sure it does not teach categorically their endless suffering. My recent studies of the early fathers convince me that they did not hold it. While there are some passages in the Scriptures that seem to suggest conscious suffering, there are many others that contradict that view, and the absence of distinct and definite teaching I do not believe that we have any right to dogmatize."

"In fact," continued Dr. Beet, "the natural immorality of the wicked is not a Christian doctrine at all; it has been incorporated in Christian theology from the Platonic philosophers, but no proof of its truth is to be found in Scripture."

"Does this step of yours in any way affect your loyalty to the Methodist church?" I asked Dr. Beet.

"I will tell you frankly," he replied, "that the events of the last eight years have compelled me to revise my estimate of some members of the church. They are not bad people, but they are timid, and in great stress and great unrest, not merely about 'last things,' but about the authority of the Bible and other things. We cannot escape the difficulty by trying to hold intact the traditions of the past."

ROMANCE OF A RECLUSE.

One of the most pathetically romantic careers known is recalled by the news that letters of administration have been granted to the estate of Captain George Lindsay Anthony Wilson who died at Folkestone worth something over \$150,000.

The son of Sir John Wilson, who at one time commanded the forces in Ceylon, he seemed to have the world at his feet. But his brilliant career (says The London Leader) was cut short by the disclosure of a dark secret.

Rich, handsome, and a favorite, he was educated at Cambridge, became a captain in the Guards, and traveled across the world. He was in the best society, and in his young days often visited Buckingham Palace. In fact, an oil painting of a dog which Queen Victoria gave to him long hung in the dining-room at his Alexandra-gardens house in Folkestone.

With the death of his father and the inclosure which altered his whole life. He learnt for the first time that he was illegitimate and that the beautiful woman who lived with his father, and whom he had always known as his aunt, was his mother. The news was a terrible blow, and the favorite of royalty and society cut himself adrift from everybody and sought solace in seclusion. He threw up his commission in the Guards and attended only by a few servants went to live on a small estate in Brentwood, which with a huge fortune in consols and property, had been left to him by his father.

But he made no attempt to keep the place in order; horses and other animals roamed about at will, and

the property was rapidly going to rack and ruin. Then, people thinking that his queer conduct amounted almost to madness, communicated with the Lord Chancellor, and presently the rich recluse found himself in Brentwood Asylum. His friends, however, exerted themselves to such an extent that his immediate release was ordered.

Naturally Mr. Wilson was angered at his treatment, and, but for the fact that an action would have given to the world the story of his birth, he would have taken proceedings against the people who had brought about his incarceration.

As it was, the experience made Brentwood so objectionable that Wilson, leaving his horses, the carriages and other property to take care of themselves, moved to Folkestone. Taking the name of George Boreham, he first settled in Boverie square, his only attendant being his faithful housekeeper, Miss Mary Campbell, and a manservant. Here his life was more rigidly blank than ever. He sought no company, rarely went out, and only when night had fallen. The house and its owner were shrouded in mystery. Then came his death and the giving to the world of the recluse's secret.

Though his huge fortune of over \$150,000 goes to the Crown, Wilson having died intestate, he made ample provision for the company that he had in his darkest days; in fact, he is known to have purchased a number of houses in Miss Campbell's name.

The granting of letters of administration to the Crown of the estates of father and son is the last act in this real life drama.

THE INDEMNITY INCREASE.

Dr. G. S. Ryerson presided at the opening meeting of the season of the North Toronto Conservative Association at Simpson's Hall, Toronto, Friday night. Mr. Emerson Coatsworth, Ald. Church, Mr. C. A. B. Brown and others were invited to seats in the platform, and the principal speaker was Hon. Geo. E. Foster, who, the chairman said, would give the meeting an account of his stewardship.

Mr. Foster devoted considerable time to an explanation of the reasons why he thought it was not possible for parliament to do the business of the country in less than five or six months each year, and discussed the question of public ownership, the principal of which he declared himself in favor of.

Toucing upon the tariff question, Mr. Foster insisted that a definite principle should be laid down, and, speaking for himself and the Conservative party, that policy should be the production within the Dominion by Canadian labor out of Canadian material, so far as was possible, of all that we required. He warned his fellow Conservatives that, although the Liberal government professed a similar belief, there was need for vigilance on the part of the sentinels on the watch tower of protection. In

compromise with their conscience, the Liberals, who "hated bounties as the saint hates the devil," had not only maintained the bounties which the Conservatives imposed temporarily, but had extended them. The Conservatives, he asserted, did not want a prohibitory tariff, but they did want a moderate, an "adequate" tariff—he stuck to the word "adequate," it was a good one—which would secure to their own people the benefit of producing what we required. An amendment was required to the immigration law, so that a good class of immigrants only, that could be easily assimilated, would come into the Dominion.

ABSENTEE CLASS OF MEMBERS.

"Is parliament proving itself more efficient in dealing with its work?" was the academic question asked by Mr. Foster, and which was immediately answered by Mr. Kirkpatrick. "They are better paid now, and they ought to be better."

Branching off, Mr. Foster incidentally administered a severe rebuke upon his colleagues, Mr. E. B. Osier and Mr. W. F. Maclean, by protesting most emphatically and earnestly against the growth in parliament of an "absentee" class of members, who

do not remain in attendance at the house for the consideration and discussion of important public business. The speaker was criticized for its initiative, and the frequency of its adjournment, which Mr. Foster deplored, and which he regarded as a very good reason, if it continued, for the removal of the senate altogether.

THE INCREASED INDEMNITY.

With reference to the increase in indemnity, Mr. Foster recalled the saying of Sir Wilfrid when in opposition: "The gods at Ottawa give it to us," and he adapted the expression of "The gods at present in power at Ottawa have given us these things, and I suppose that we must be content," he added.

There were cries of "Oh, oh," and "this is a bad thing," the speaker aroused Mr. Foster, who declared that every man that sat in parliament had allowed the bill to go through without objection and must take his share of the responsibility of the vote and the consequences that came from it. Whether the man in question signed the round robin or did not, he was responsible if he did not protest against the bill. The only way that the indemnity could be increased was by a vote of the members.

Mr. Kirkpatrick—A very agreeable way for the members.

Mr. Foster—It is a matter for discussion and it is all right; the people can think it over and do as they please about it.

Mr. Kirkpatrick—Exactly so. That is what they will do next time. A vote is taken and the money—North Toronto is proud of you, anyway. (Applause.)

JUSTIFIED THE INCREASE.

Mr. Foster justified placing the indemnity at \$2,500, and contended that a less amount would not indemnify members for their losses. At the same time he insisted that the cost of elections should not be taken into account in fixing the amount. If there were not men in parliament who could not earn \$2,500 elsewhere, it was the duty of the electors who sent them, and it was the duty of the constituencies to grade up their representatives. The assertion that the people were the only ones who were such a figure that under no circumstances would parliament be closed to the poor man was greeted with applause.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional cure. This medicine is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

BORDEN RETURNS.

Talks of Military Matters and Wants Drill in the Public Schools.

Ottawa, Oct. 10.—Sir Frederick Borden returned to the city yesterday from his trip to the Pacific coast. Being interviewed he said: "I found the military position where we went, without any exception, Canadian from the east and from the west and old country people in their enthusiasm. There is a very amount of material in the west just waiting for the opportunity to be enrolled in the active militia for the defence of Canadian integrity."

"As the mounted police are withdrawn from active duty as they have been doing in the districts which have now been settled and which withdrawal, I suppose, will immediately take place, the active militia must be increased in numbers and details of the permanent force established as teaching depots and centres."

"One thing I did when out in the west was to discuss with the government of Manitoba and British Columbia the question of co-operation with the militia department to bring about physical training in the schools beginning at the very beginning of the boy's education to educate the body as well as the mind. I found both governments most sympathetic and prepared to co-operate, and I am most hopeful that we will be able to get together and agree upon some plan to be adopted in all the provinces by which the local authorities will insist upon every teacher requiring certain qualifications and in the larger schools the militia department will supply teacher-sergeants in the militia for the purpose."

DELEGATES TO ST. JOHN.

Rev. J. H. McDonald and Dr. H. C. Cross led today to attend the national conference of the Baptist and Free Baptist Churches, which opens there today. Revs. Dr. McLeod and A. H. Ridout, who will also attend the convention, are now in St. John.

FOR THE OVERWORKED.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

CHARLOTTETOWN SENSATION.

Priest Who Proposes Impartial Administration of Prohibitory Law.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Oct. 10.—Rev. James Simpson, an Episcopal clergyman, is out with a letter to the evening papers concerning the treating section amendment of the prohibition act. He says he has secured the opinion of eminent Ontario lawyers who contend that to give or dispose of any intoxicating liquor in any other place not herein before specially mentioned in the act covers everything, including the giving of the sacrament in church, treating in private houses or elsewhere and placing wine on the table at parties.

In order to test this he had laid information against himself for giving the holy communion and has challenged the prosecutor to proceed against him.

He has also laid information against a committee of the city council whom he alleges provided liquid refreshments for Prince Louis in the city building and also intends to lay information against those who supplied similar refreshments to the prince and officers at the athletic sports.

Mr. Simpson claims that if a poor man is fined \$100 for treating a friend then it must cost the city fathers a like amount for treating a prince.

It is generally considered that Mr. Simpson is taking an extreme view of the clause, the retention of which is to prevent the giving of the provisions of the act by the giving away of intoxicating liquors.

LISTEN FOR THE BROECHIAL "WEEZEE."

It means that disease will soon attack the lungs. Wheezing is distressing to the sufferer and annoying to his friends. Nothing half so certain in bronchitis and throat trouble as that the cure will be the worst cases, "Catarrhose"; it gives instant relief. Catarrhose fairly flies under the magic influence of Catarrhose which cures thoroughly. Other remedies never return. Other remedies may relieve, but Catarrhose cures bronchitis, catarrh, whooping cough, for all time to come. Sold everywhere.

Harvey Station, Oct. 9.—Station Agent David DeWitt, met with an accident on Saturday which will lay him up for a few days.

It appears that one of the men belonging to the survey party which is working here had returned from hunting partridges and stopped in the railway yard to talk to Mr. DeWitt. His gun loaded with shot, he went a short distance away, a boy who happened to be there picked it up and began interfering with the hammer when it went off the many charges of small shot striking the rail glanced off and struck Mr. DeWitt on the legs, inflicting a number of nasty wounds. The Keiths who was in attendance at once took out \$1/2 shot from above and below the knees of both legs and expects that Mr. DeWitt will be all right again in a week or ten days. Mr. Belyea, the hunter, was also slightly wounded on the legs by the flying shots.

A very good substitute for cream of coffee is the yolk of an egg, well beaten. One egg will season three cups.

What is a Backache?

IT IS NATURE'S WARNING TO WOMEN

Diseases of Woman's Organism Cured and Consequent Pain Stopped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It seems as though my back would break. Women suffer these weeks after and over again, but continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, a bearing down in the groin, and a constant aching from any task, business and no amount for any task."



They do not realize that the back is the mainspring of woman's organism, and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the womb or kidneys, and that the aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has been the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily cures all womb and kidney disorders and restores the female organs to a healthy condition.

Here is one cure among thousands:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I suffered a long time with ovarian troubles, having intense pains in the back and abdomen and very sick headaches every month. I was tired and nervous all the time and life looked very dreary to me and I had no desire to live until I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to get some relief. My recovery was slow but I was sure, and I have never regretted the money spent for the Compound as it brought me back to good health."

"It seems to be a medicine especially adapted to the life of our sex and I can find no other word for it.—Mrs. Albert Mann, 154 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto, Ont."

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as Mrs. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free.

BITS OF NEWS.

Items of Interest Culled from Our Exchanges and Other Sources.

Mr. J. Carter, U. S. consul at Yarmouth, N. S., died suddenly Monday. He was in his usual health the previous evening. He leaves a wife and one daughter, and had been U. S. consul there about three years, coming from St. John's, Nfld.

At ten per cent. of the estate of the late Mr. W. H. Murray will pay over \$60,000 in succession duties to the province. It would not be surprising if the estate of the late Mr. L. P. Fisher of Woodstock, who also died childless, should be taxed at least \$40,000. The sum of \$1008,000 will be quite an addition to the provincial revenues.

The lumber mills, a quantity of lumber, boarding house and dwelling house of the manager, R. H. Wing, and several other houses belonging to the Tracadie Lumber Co., at Tracadie, Gloucester Co., were totally destroyed by fire Sunday. The property was owned by an American company, and employed a large number of men. The insurance is \$122,000.

The British consulate at Monastir, Turkey, has received a package containing a human ear which, a letter accompanying the package, declares was cut from an Englishman named Willis, recently employed by the Turkish revenue department. Willis was captured by brigands some months ago, and the letter threatens that he will be murdered unless a ransom of \$5,000 be paid by October 14.

Messrs. Brown Bros., the contractors for the repairs on the Central railway, are reported to be making

good progress, and to have more than 100 men at work on the road. Thirty miles have been cleaned and ditched to date. The new steam shovel is at work at Arundale, and at Washdenoak a pile-driver is being employed at the bridge. The tressels are being filled in, and the latest report shows 600 feet made solid and completed.

Peter McManus, a young man of 25 years of age, met with a very painful and most unfortunate accident Monday morning. He was driving with his neighbor, Harry DeForest, near Waterford, King's County, when a shot gun which was in the wagon between the two men discharged, striking McManus in the right arm between the elbow and shoulder. The muscle and flesh were almost blown off and the bone terribly shattered. He may lose his arm.

Basil Reed, the fourteen-year old son of B. B. Reed, of West Tremont, Maine, was accidentally shot by Roy Eaton, a schoolmate, while the two were gunning for ducks Saturday. The boys were in a naphtha launch, and Eaton had just fired at a bird when he dropped the gun and the second barrel was discharged. The charge struck young Reed full in the breast, knocking him overboard. He was dead when he was taken from the water.

TERRIBLE BACK PAINS.

They fairly agonize your life. Something powerful and penetrating is needed. Doctors know of nothing so swift to relieve as Nerviline, a strong, penetrating liniment made of cure just such pains as yours. Nerviline is very concentrated, about four times more powerful than ordinary liniments. In the worst cases Polson's Nerviline is extraordinarily good. All muscular pain flees before it. Nearly fifty years in use—a good recommendation, surely.

Each Pill Contains all the medicinal qualities of one and one-half ounces of the best Holland Gin. As a positive cure for all kinds of Kidney trouble.

GIN PILLS

stand unrivalled. It is not necessary to wait for days for beneficial results, you know at once that Gin Pills are helping you. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 or direct from THE BOLE DRUG CO., Winnipeg, Man. Trial box free if you mention this paper.

A Chance to be Comfortable, and a Chance to Save on Serviceable Blankets.

The cold season will soon be on in full blast. There is no time like the present to get prepared for it. Looking far ahead we purchased our stock of beautiful soft and serviceable White Wool Blankets before the great advance in Fine Wools. You therefore get the advantage of the lower prices by purchasing from us while the present stock remains. Better get some now.

ENGLISH WHITE BLANKETS, extra strong and durable \$4.75 to \$6.50 pair.

UNRIVALLED DOMESTIC BLANKETS, unshrinkable, with very pretty borders, \$4.00 to \$6.75 pair.

Dawn Quilts, Cotton Quilts and Comfortables.

Tennant, Davies & Clarke

New Idea Patterns 10c. November Magazines 5c.

SEEMS LIKE A DREAM

Or an illusion doesn't it? It really does, for the old age women never before in his life saw such a display of spectacles.

Spectacles for the Old Folks

We make as much a specialty of as for those who are younger. They fit perfectly. Lenses as round to suit each particular pair of eyes, and they are beautifully and artistically finished. It's wonderful how cheap they are.

Jas. D. Fowler

The Jeweler and Optician

Opp. Post Office, - - F'ron, N. B.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

The Leading Undertaker.

FIRST-CLASS EQUIPMENT. LOW RATES.

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 26

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CALL ON

SHERY.

I have in stock all the latest in checks and stripes to choose from. Also a very fine line of Serges.

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THE HERALD.
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1905.

A MUCH LAMENTED DEATH.
(Wednesday's Daily.)

Sorrow will be universal in this community at the death of Rev. Dr. Roberts, and indeed wherever that much esteemed Christian gentleman was known.

Few men in this or any other place got so close to the hearts of the people as Canon Roberts. He had a genial greeting for all, a heart overflowing with the milk of human kindness.

The church loses a strong man, a wise counsellor, a faithful worker in the death of Canon Roberts, the community in which he was born reared and spent the greater part of his life mourns a citizen of the best type, the country counts one less among its patriotic sons, and the members of his family gather around the bier of one who was in every truth an affectionate, indulgent husband and parent, the idol of his household now gone to join the great family above.

The sorrow that a community feels in the loss of such a man as Canon Roberts is best expressed in the hushed voice, the quiet tear drop which mark the communication of the sad intelligence from mouth to mouth.

It was not only when Canon Roberts was proclaiming the holy truth from his pulpit, instructing the children in the Sunday school, or administering consolation to the dying, that he was rendering faithful and unstinted service to his Master, the aroma of religion was about him at all times, in his greeting to his friends in the street, in the social circle, and in all public assemblies in which he appeared. He was an every-day Christian whose faith was evidenced in his works, and men pointed to him as one who embodied in himself the patient, loving spirit of Him who now welcomes the faithful pastor to the glories of the home beyond.

The life of such a man as Canon Roberts was in itself, divorced entirely from his active efforts on behalf of religion and humanity a great moulding influence, leading his fellows to a brighter and higher conception of the things which make for eternal salvation.

To the bereaved family The Herald offers its tenderest and sincerest sympathies. They may feel assured that deep, unspoken sorrow prevails at the loss they sustained in the death of the now sainted Canon Roberts, and the prayer of all will be that they may be upheld by the strong hand of the Great Comforter in the hour of their severe trial.

came one of the leading lawyers of the province. He was not only an eminent counsel, but a very successful trial lawyer, and wealth as well as fame came to him as the reward of his intelligence and industry.

Had he chosen a political career, there is no doubt he would have commanded a conspicuous place in the public life of the country, an arena in which his brother, the late Hon. Charles Fisher of this city, had a prominent position.

MULLOCK'S RETIREMENT.
The resignation of Sir William Mullock, from the cabinet and from parliament, will be a distinct loss to the government and to the country, which has received splendid service, from that distinguished gentleman.

The change has not been brought about by false economy and chicanery, for during his regime Sir William has reduced domestic letter postage from three to two cents, given the country penny postage to Great Britain and her colonies and increased the salaries of postmasters and others in his service.

Those things will be remembered to Sir William's credit by the whole country, as well as the larger and broader service he has rendered as one of the leading members of the Laurier government, in shaping its policy and generally administering public affairs.

In parliament he has easily occupied a front rank as a debater, and a stalwart defender of the administration of which he was one on the brightest ornaments.

Sir William is a native of Ontario, sixty-two years old, and by profession a lawyer. He is immensely wealthy and could retire entirely from public service, but it is said he will be appointed to a position on the Ontario bench, where the duties will not be as strenuous as in the office of postmaster general. He has been a member of parliament continuously since 1882, and it is said his successor will be Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, an eminent Toronto lawyer.

Sir William leaves public life regretfully, and entirely on account of ill health.

POLICE MAKE AN ARREST.

Mrs. Susan Briggs, a Charwoman, in Jail Charged With Infanticide.

Thursday's Daily. Mrs. Sarah Briggs, a widow about forty years of age, who makes her home in the Scott's barracks on Regent street, and ekes out an existence as a charwoman, was arrested by Police Sergeant Phillips Wednesday afternoon, on a warrant, charging her with having caused the death of her infant child. The arrest was made at a hotel where Mrs. Briggs was employed to do a job of scrubbing. She was at once taken before Col. Marsh and remanded to jail until Saturday morning, when the examination will commence.

The suspected woman is the widow of the late Mr. David Briggs, who prior to his death about three years ago, was employed as a draman at Morrison's mill. She has a family of seven children, four of whom are quite small. For the past year she has made her home in Mrs. Lipsett's tenement house on York street, but on Monday of last week was ordered out by her landlady and moved to the Scott's barracks, on Regent street. It was at the Lipsett house where the crime for which she is now under arrest is supposed to have been committed. The unfortunate woman has always borne a very good name, and those who know her declare that if she made way with her child it was poverty drove her to it.

The Inquest. An inquest was commenced at the York Hotel Wednesday evening by Coroner McEwen, and a jury composed of Ald. Mitchell, A. B. Kitchen, Joseph Walker, A. K. Limerick, Edward Berry, Dell Gunter and Alonzo Staples. Mr. J. H. Barry, K. C., was present on behalf of the crown and conducted the examination of witnesses. Those who gave evidence were Dr. J. W. Bridges, Dr. W. H. Irvine, William Darlington, Harry Bolter, Miss Nellie Briggs, George W. Adams and Mrs. Samuel Dykeman. The evidence of the latter and the most important hearing on the case and disclosed a condition of affairs rather shocking to say the least.

DR. J. W. BRIDGES. The first witness called, swore that he had made a partial autopsy of the child's body found on the city hall dump. It was a female child newly born. He thought from the condition of the cord that it had died on the day of its birth. The body weighed nine pounds and was in an advanced stage of putrefaction. He would judge that it had been dead at least a week.

DR. W. H. IRVINE. The condition of the lungs showed that the child had lived, the heart contained no blood. There were no signs of violence discernible, but on account of the advanced state of putrefaction it was difficult to arrive at a definite conclusion. As to the cause of death it might have been from fatal bleeding from the cord, from suffocation such might have been done by a pillow of something pressed over the throat, mouth and nose, or from exposure or neglect.

DR. W. H. IRVINE. The next witness called and sworn. He said he was a physician practising in the city of Fredericton; had been practicing since 1898. He had seen the body of the infant found on the city hall dump, and made a superficial examination of it. The body was wrapped in a piece of cotton, the lower portion being exposed. It was a female child. The body was somewhat decomposed and distended with gas. Witness again saw the body at George W. Adams undertaking rooms. It measured twenty-three inches and weighed nine pounds. The cord had not been tied, but was torn about eight inches from the body. Decomposition was so advanced that a superficial examination did not disclose evidence of strangulation. The child was apparently normally developed in every respect. He would judge that it had been dead about seventy-two hours. He did not think that any medical man had attended the child's birth.

WILLIAM DARLINGTON. was called and sworn, said he was fifteen years of age and resided with his parents here. Visited the city hall dump Tuesday in company with Harry Bolter. They found an old piece of carpet which seemed to have something inside of it. The bundle was found near the new hay scales and was tied with a piece of tarred rope. The carpet was considerably worn and full of holes. Witness dragged the carpet along the dump and as he did so the rope came off exposing the bundle. He thought at first that there was a dog wrapped up in the bundle, as he had often found them on the dump hidden in that way. He removed the cotton covering and found the body of a child. It was wrapped in what looked like a pillow-slip and also a piece of bed-ticking. Witness notified Mr. A. H. Vanwart of his find, and was directed by him to Coroner McEwen. A piece of the carpet found wrapped around the body was shown to the witness and identified by him.

HARRY BOLTER was called and corroborated the evidence of the last witness. He told about finding the bundle, containing the child's body, and described the cloth covering. He said the pillow-slip was not long enough to cover the body and part of the head was exposed.

There were new and rather startling developments in the city hall dump mystery yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Susan Briggs was arrested on a warrant charging her with the murder of her infant child. Since the finding of the body on Tuesday Police Sergt Phillips has been diligently looking into the case and picked up sufficient information to justify him in placing Mrs. Briggs under arrest. He ascertained that the woman had lately given birth to an illegitimate child, which had in some manner mysteriously disappeared. This report was circulated by neighbors, but so far nobody has been found who saw the child alive, and Mrs. Briggs gives the story an emphatic denial.

MISS NELLIE BRIGGS was called as the next witness. She said that she was seventeen years of age and lived in Fredericton. She had not lived with her mother for two years, but worked out at service. She usually visited home about two or three times a week, but never remained over night. As present she was working at the Queen Hotel. Her father had been dead about three years. She was the second in a family, an elder sister being away in the states. There were four boys and one girl younger than witness. She did not know that her mother had given birth to a child lately as she had said nothing to her about it. She did not know that her mother had been sick lately. At any rate, she had never seen her in bed. Witness visited home a week ago Saturday night and remained until ten o'clock; also visited home the following Sunday afternoon. Her mother was well, as usual, and was sitting in a chair. There were three families living in the house occupied by witness' mother. Mr. Samuel Dykeman lived down stairs on one corner and Mrs. Palmer on the other. The house belonged to Miss Lipsett, and was located on York Street. On Monday the family moved to Mr. Shannon's house on the corner of Regent and Charlotte Streets. Witness visited home Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of last week. Did not know that her mother had been confined and did not believe that such was the case. On being shown the piece of carpet found around the child's body, the witness could not identify it. She said that the pillow-cases used in her home were dark yellow.

GEORGE W. ADAMS testified that he had seen the body at the dump before it was removed to his undertaking establishment. It was lying on a piece of cotton and was all exposed. Could not distinguish any marks of violence while preparing the body for burial. The cotton on the body looked as though it were torn from a pillow slip or sheet. He noticed a piece of white cloth around the body and thought that it had been used to keep on the cotton. He thought the child had been dead three or four days.

MRS. SAMUEL DYKEMAN was next called and sworn. She said that she resided with her husband in Miss Lipsett's house on York Street. Two other families resided in the same house until quite recently. Mrs. Briggs lived up stairs, but moved out last Monday. Witness saw Mrs. Briggs almost every day, and was often in her apartment. She was aware that Mrs. Briggs was sick. On Saturday Mrs. Palmer told witness that Mrs. Briggs was sick and without food. Witness took some food and went up to see her. Mrs. Briggs was quite ill and witness made up her mind that she was suffering from the pains of labor. She gave her a cup of ginger tea, and went down stairs to finish her washing. Mrs. Briggs told witness that she had a severe cold and was freezing to death. She was lying upon a sofa and complained that she had a backache. Witness saw her again at seven o'clock and she was still complaining. She did not see Mrs. Briggs again until Sunday morning, when she came down stairs. It was witness' opinion that between the hours of several o'clock Saturday night and nine o'clock Sunday morning she had given birth to a child. She, witness, thought that all of the neighbor's knew of Mrs. Briggs' condition, but on being questioned by Mr. Barry, she was unable to give the names of any possessing the knowledge. Mrs. Briggs told her that she had Dr. Weaver two or three days afterwards. Witness did not hear any noise that sounded like a baby crying nor did she see anything of the baby. Witness was acquainted with Mrs. Briggs' boys, but did not see them take any bundle from the house. She was told by Mrs. Briggs that the boys were going to take some old pieces of carpet to the dump. Mrs. Briggs had asked her (witness) if she had any old bag that she could put some carpet clippings into. Witness was unable to comply with her request, and nothing more was said about the matter.

The witness was next interrogated by Sir Barry in regard to the kind of carpets in use in Mrs. Briggs' house. She said that the carpets were Brussels and tapestry and were considerably worn. The piece of carpet found on the child's body was shown to the witness, but she could not positively identify it. Witness never noticed what kind of pillow-cases Mrs. Briggs used. Witness was informed by Mrs. Briggs' daughters that they knew nothing of their mother's condition, and they denied having called in Dr. Weaver. On Saturday evening last saw Mrs. Briggs standing in the front door. Witness asked if she was coming in and her reply was that she had the children with the cart for a load of groceries and was waiting for their return. Witness saw the children drawing a small cart on several occasions. Mrs. Briggs' reason for moving was because she had been ordered out of the house by Miss Lipsett.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Dykeman's evidence, Coroner McEwen postponed the inquiry until Friday evening at 8.30 o'clock.

St. John, Oct. 11.—(Special).—Pilot James Reed died at his home here shortly after midnight last night. He was out and around yesterday, but had not been feeling well for a year. He suffered from stomach trouble, which is believed to have brought on heart trouble. He was very popular among his comrades and all sea-faring men. He was made a pilot out of this port in 1872, and has performed his duty ever since very successfully. He was 60 years old and leaves a wife and four daughters.

Moncton, Oct. 11.—(Special).—Captain Kerr and two sailors from the H. M. S. Blake, members of Prince Louis' party, passed through the city today, from the Canaan woods, having remained in the woods a few days after the Prince's return to Halifax. Captain Kerr was successful in getting a moose, and took the carcass, head and all, to Halifax. The animal secured was only a young moose. The party shot some deer, but they were only able to get one moose.

Wanted. Men for the lumber woods. Apply to T. L. MORRIS, Lucy's store, Fredericton. Oct. 10—061421

Horses for Sale. The subscriber offers for sale his span of bay horses, well matched, weight 2500, 4 years old. Can be seen at owner's residence, Lower Caverhill. C. G. OLIVER. Oct. 10—w2111

Special. If you want the new up-to-date Shoulder in your SUIT or OVER-COAT, leave your order with Walker & Walker. The West End Tailors. Where you can find always on hand the latest novelties in English, Scotch and Domestic Cloths, also a choice line of Patings. Prices moderate, fit and workmanship guaranteed. WALKER & WALKER, Merchant Tailors, 1st door above the People's Bank.

Miss Morgan WILL HOLD HER AUTUMN MILLINERY OPENING Tuesday, Sept. 17th at 3 o'clock, p. m. ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

BUY CANADIAN RUBBERS The product of years of experience. See their Armour Clad Lumbermen's Rubbers. SOLD BY H. S. Campbell SHOEMAN. Queen street, opp. City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.

BAPTIST UNION EFFECTED.

As president of the Baptist conference of the maritime provinces, I now declare the union of the Baptists of the maritime provinces and the Free Baptists of New Brunswick as consummated.

It now becomes my duty as president of the Free Baptist conference of New Brunswick, on behalf of the conference, to declare the union of the Baptists of the maritime provinces and the Free Baptists of New Brunswick as now consummated, and may God bless the union.

Thus solemnly did Rev. George R. White and Dr. Joseph McLeod on behalf of these two large denominations declare their union, as with upraised hand they advanced to the pulpit and made formal announcement of the consummation of a work that for the past 21 years has occupied the minds and hearts of men representing a body of many thousands of Christian worshippers.

A deep and devout amen sounded out from the immense congregation gathered to witness this momentous act, and in that moment of time there passed out of the existence the Free Baptist Church of the maritime provinces, and as the words of the hymn, "Bless Be the Tie that Binds" rolled in increasing and ever increasing strength and volume to the top-most arch of the church to those gathered there, no longer as Baptists and Free Baptists, but as one body united in brotherhood, and in name, there came a new depth of meaning in the grand old hymn, penetrated to their hearts, and its full significance wrapped all in its common embrace, for hand in hand ministers and laity, no longer divided by doctrinal differences, felt the all pervading spirit unite them in very truth.

Main street Baptist church, St. John, has been thronged on previous occasions, but no such crowd ever gathered there as Tuesday night packed the spacious edifice to the doors to witness this momentous occasion.

At seven o'clock, when the doors were opened, the throng outside extended across sidewalk and street, and before the hour of opening had approached, every seat, every foot of standing room had been occupied, and the rows of spectators at this final act of the union extended back from the doors to the steps of the church. The doors at the rear of the church into the anteroom had been thrown open, and this additional space was fully occupied.

On the platform one looked upon the sea of faces which extended from the pulpit steps to the four walls of the building. Not a seat could be seen, so dense was the mass, and the position of the aisles were marked solely by a higher wall of faces. All ages were represented in the vast audience, and while members of other denominations were present, the great majority were naturally of the Baptist or Free Baptist persuasion.

The pulpit was decorated with flowers and plants. Seated on the platform were Moderator Dr. Joseph McLeod, Rev. Geo. R. White, Rev. A. B. McDonald, Rev. H. DeWolfe, Rev. W. F. Noble, Rev. D. Hutchinson, Dr. McIntyre, and named around the pulpit were the ministers and delegates of the two denominations.

The service was opened by all standing and singing the hymn, How Firm a Foundation. Rev. Dr. Noble read a portion of scripture, Rev. A. B. McDonald led in prayer. Then followed a solo by Mrs. R. T. Worden.

Dr. Gates, on behalf of the committee appointed by the Baptist conference, and Dr. McLeod, representing the Free Baptists, read historical sketches of the movement towards union, each from the standpoint of his own denomination.

As the dramatic moment drew near interest intensified. As this first and fitting step towards the declaration of the union of the two oldest clod-

men of each denomination were asked to lead in prayer. Rev. Joseph Noble of the Free Baptist church as the moderator said, was one of those who had passed his 90th year. As a youth of 17 he had seen the organization of the Free Baptist conference of New Brunswick in October, 1832. Three years later he became a preacher of the gospel, and for 70 years he had been a faithful minister of the Lord.

Rev. J. H. Hughes has for fifty-six years ministered to Baptist congregations with equal faithfulness and fidelity. It was fitting that two such men should implore the divine blessing on the union. Loyal to the peculiar tenets of each belief they would not yield obedience to any heavenly light if they did not rejoice that their brethren had come together to work in union in the Master's vineyard.

Rev. Mr. Noble, white haired, aged and tottering, was then led gently to the pulpit, where, in a voice at first low and quavering, he gave thanks for the consummation of the object dear to him and to his people. Gradually his voice gained power, and soon rang clearly out over the hushed throng. The delegates had risen in response to the wand of the moderator and were standing hand in hand before the pulpit listening to the earnest words of their reverend brother.

"We come now,"—the words growing clearer and more distinct—"with grateful hearts to offer praise and thanksgiving to Thee, O Lord, for this great work. We thank Thee that Thou hast brought Thy people to such an understanding that they have united to promote Thy kingdom. In other times we attempted this great work, but now we come to offer Thee the service of united and willing hearts."

Responsive amens were heard from the congregation as the prayer reached this point. The minister continued acknowledging services in the past, but looking hopefully to the future, conscious that the churches had been carrying on a great work which had finally culminated in the union. God was with them, and the Divine blessing would follow their work. United in heart and voice they asked God's blessing on their efforts that this service may result in everlasting good, and that finally all may be brought to honor Him in His everlasting kingdom.

Rev. Mr. Hughes as the oldest representative of the Baptist Church, spoke with much earnestness and feeling. He could not find words to express the deep joy which the final consummation of the union had aroused in all hearts. The event so long prayed for, has come to pass, and they come before God with united hearts to extend the interests of Christ's kingdom in this world. Our fathers have helped in this work and their prayers have been answered, though we have entered into their labors, the speaker prayed for guidance to the end, and asked for another lease of years to see the work go on that a few years more may be permitted that we may rejoice in this movement, which is going forward to embrace the whole family of mankind.

When the prayer was concluded the presidents of the conferences made the formal declaration of union before the delegates, who had remained standing with clasped hands. The organ pealed forth and the hymn of union was sung with a fervor which has never been surpassed in the history of the Main street church. Speeches upon the union were made by Dr. McIntyre, H. De Wolfe of the Wolfville Seminary, Rev. David Long, Rev. C. T. Phillips and others. The benediction was given and marked the close of the last service to be participated in by Baptists and Free Baptists of New Brunswick.

PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN IN SESSION.

The W. F. M. S. of the Presbyterian church held a meeting yesterday morning in St. Andrew's church, St. John. Nearly two hundred delegates were present representing all parts of the maritime provinces. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Baxter.

Mrs. McLeod of Sydney opened the meeting with prayer and was followed by Mrs. A. A. Graham with the reading of scripture. Election of standing committees was then proceeded with.

An address of welcome was given by Mrs. E. A. Smith, and Mrs. McNabb replied suitably on behalf of the delegates.

The reports from the ten different presbyteries in the provinces, seven in Nova Scotia, two in New Brunswick and one in Prince Edward Island, were then read by their respective representatives, and were very satisfactory. It was moved and seconded and carried that these reports be accepted.

Mrs. McNabb of Halifax, the corresponding secretary of the eastern section, then presented her report, giving a detailed account of the work throughout the provinces, and showing a very gratifying increase in the interest in foreign missions and the progress of the work during the year. The report was adopted. The meeting then adjourned until 2.30 yesterday afternoon.

In the afternoon the president of the conference read her address, which was full of encouragement and inspiration.

Greetings from the other churches were then conveyed to the delegates. Mrs. Davidson spoke for the Anglican church and Mrs. Manning for the Baptist. Mrs. Pritchard for the Congregational and Mrs. Howard for the Methodist. Mrs. Dearborn conveyed the greetings of the W. C. T. U. of the city.

Miss Mair, the newly appointed

missionary to Korea, spoke briefly, thanking the ladies for the honor bestowed upon her in her appointment. The recording secretary's report was next presented, reading in part as follows:

The report of the home work of the W. F. M. S. (E. S.) for the year 1905 is very satisfactory, a season of good faithful work being reported. The number of auxiliaries on the roll is 306 and the membership as reported stands at 7,525, but if the auxiliaries had all reported the number would probably be over 8,000. The gain in new auxiliaries has been small, but there are not many congregations now in our eastern section without an auxiliary, so that we cannot expect to have many new societies each year. The gain in new members is very pleasing, there being 602, and there are 46 new life members. We have also 787 scattered helpers and have sent out 119 boxes of mission goods to the different stations in the mission fields.

The circulation of the Message, the organ of the society, has increased largely and given good satisfaction. One very pleasing feature of the year's work was a partial visitation of the different presbyteries by Miss McCully, Korean missionary home on furlough. Her addresses were most interesting and have served to arouse interest in the field where she works among the members. She returns to Korea in November accompanied by Miss Catherine Mair of Campbellton, who goes out as a worker there, being sent by St. James' church, New Glasgow.

The report of publication was next presented, followed by the treasurer's report, which showed the following receipts for the year:

Balance from 1904	\$412 28
Collection at North Sydney	33 76
Interest	236 49
Expenses	17,698 09
Balance	\$17,247 53

Presbyterials:	
Pictou	\$3,819 76
Truro	2,175 55
Halifax	2,084 67
St. John	1,775 02
Wallace	1,707 98
Miramichi	1,483 10
P. E. Island	1,393 00
St. John's	1,265 26
Inverness	1,123 17
Lunenburg and Yarmouth	669 88
Belledune Auxiliary	8 30
Interest	\$17,015 56
Expenses	236 49
Balance	\$17,247 53

A discussion followed in regard to the motion of Mrs. R. P. Fraser of Pictou at the last annual meeting, concerning the question of sending delegates to the annual meetings. After a lengthy discussion participated in by a large number of ladies, it was decided by a majority vote that the treasurers be included as delegates. Rev. H. H. Miller, of Yarmouth, moderator of the Maritime Synod, was first introduced to the audience. In opening his address, Mr. Miller announced that the total force of the W. M. S. of the Presbyterian church of the maritime provinces was now about eight thousand. During the last year it had added 122 members and 46 new life members. He pointed out what a mighty force this was for good. He reminded them that the Presbyterian church of the maritime provinces now had a membership of 42,000 and about 25,000 of these were women. Hence there were still many to be enrolled in the ranks of the church. He announced that the society last year was \$17,698.

MISSIONARY WORK.

The speaker then referred to the different foreign fields in which the church was now doing missionary work, and the work being done in each. He spoke chiefly of the work in New Hebrides and Trinidad. In Trinidad the church had now six missionaries. There are 100,000 natives in that land. The church had four large congregations there. There was last year an increase of 136 in church membership. Owing to the work which had finally culminated in this field the society had undertaken to train up a force of native ministers. To give the audience an idea of the greatness of the work being done by the missionary society in Trinidad, he pointed out that the schools of that island under their control now enrolled 12,000 students in the Victoria School in St. John.

The next speaker was Miss McCully, returned missionary from Korea. She took up the needs of the work in Korea. She reminded them that their missionaries did not only require enough to live on, but they must have a home to live in. This was what many of them did not have. Mr. Robb, the missionary from St. John, was at present living in a mud hut that was neither healthy nor comfortable. She pointed out that the average contribution to the foreign missions from the ladies of the society was only \$2126. This was a very small sum.

Miss McCully next emphasized the need of more workers in Korea. In the northern part of Korea there were perhaps million people who had never had a single opportunity of accepting or rejecting the gospel message.

The last speaker of the evening was Rev. Mr. Forbes, who recently returned from Demerara. He pointed out on a map prepared for the purpose the section in which he had labored, and gave them something of the history of the country. The people in Demerara were settled chiefly along the coast. There were now over 125,000 East Indians settled there who had been brought out some years ago to work on the sugar plantation. These people were largely Hindus. From nearly times these people had been seeking for the light, as might be seen in their literature, but they never found it. The Christian religion was what their souls lacked.

The speaker told how the churches and schools were conducted in these sections. On one Sabbath day, Mr. Forbes had held as many as seven services. Speaking of the Hindu children, he said that they were very bright and learned with little difficulty.

In closing, Mr. Forbes urged that the agents sent out to the foreign fields be better looked after in future.

NEW TRIAL FOR COLE.

Maine's State Prosecuting Attorneys Will Make Another Attempt to Convict Albert Man of Murder.

Portland, Me., Oct. 11.—Edward F. Cole, the Albert County man, took up stand trial on the charge of murdering his friend, John F. Steeves of Hillsboro, N. B. When the jury brought in the word of their disagreement, it was the general opinion that the state would not press the charge, and let the prisoner go free, but County Attorney Eaton today announced that this would not be done, and that the case would be brought to trial in the January term of the superior court, the first available date.

The jury stood six to six when it reported at the beginning of its deliberations it was inclined to convict, the first ballot standing eight to four against the prisoner, but further consideration of the prisoner's alibi brought two members over to his side.

Cole is rather despondent over the outcome. His first feeling, when he was told of the disagreement, seemed to be relief, but it quickly gave way to depression, and he is again facing the prospect of three months' further confinement before he can hope for freedom. He says little about the case, but his counsel Scott Wilson,

Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 cents.

"I am now over 40 years old, and I have a thick glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees it. And my gray hair is all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor." Mrs. H. E. Dennis, Boston, Mass.

White Hair

says that he was as firmly convinced of his client's innocence as before the trial, and still hoped to clear him.

There is one witness whom neither side summoned at the trial just closed, and whose testimony may have an important bearing on the final verdict. This is a man at a coal plant here, whom Cole says he went to see on the morning of April 12 to secure employment. He was interviewed by the state, it is said, but his evidence was not likely to be beneficial to its case. The defence may produce him in January, and his testimony may decide the alibi.

WOODEN LEG HOLD-UP.

Hartford Conductor Finds His Crimpled Passenger Lively.

Hartford, Ct., Oct. 11.—Henry De Farge of Springfield, who works in this city, was locked up at police headquarters late Saturday night for holding up the trolley traffic and attacking a trolley conductor with his wooden leg for a club.

DeFarge was on a car bound for Rainbow, and after taking a seat in the car, began smoking. Conductor Barney Daley told him that he was out of order, but DeFarge persisted in smoking. The car reached Suffolk Street and Daley stepped up and pulled the cigar from DeFarge's mouth. As he did so DeFarge struck him a vicious blow in the stomach, which knocked him half across the car. Daley came back at his foe, and here DeFarge surprised all the spectators by reaching down and detaching a wooden leg, which he swung about him like a woodsman.

When locked up at the police station he said that many times a wooden leg was a handicap, but that when it came to a fight a false limb was the handiest thing in the world.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR, HOTEL LORNE.

SURGEON DENTIST,

President and Friesman Boston Dental College Class 1891. Registered by Mass. State Board of Legislation. Facilities and experience in all branches of Dentistry. Special attention given to setting and fitting of dentures.

Waverley House

GRIEVES' HOTEL

Regent st., Fredericton

For 25 years the most popular hotel in Fredericton. This hotel is now under the management of Johnson and Dewar. The House has been thoroughly renovated and repainted throughout. The owners thank the public for past patronage and promise for the future an excellent table, light, airy and clean rooms and every accommodation for the comfort of guests.

Terms: \$1.00 per day.

Johnson & Dewar Managers.

The Busy Corner

LUCY & CO.

Have since May last given away fifteen dozen Watches. No other firm in the province has dealt so generously with their customers. This is why the corner is the busiest place in the city. They have lately received of those celebrated

Cushion Soled Boots

SOVEREIGN BRAND

Which for real comfort and durability are away ahead of anything in the market. A careful examination of these Boots will convince you that the Cushion Sole is all we claim for it.

LUCY & CO.

HOTEL LORNE.

N. McDonald - T. Feeney

Regent st., Fredericton

Renovated, repainted, refurnished throughout. Ample yard and good stabling.

Re-opened May 1st

With our many years experience as managers of the Waverley House and our knowledge of the travelling public we confidently assure patrons of the Lorne of every satisfaction. We take this opportunity of thanking our friends for past favors and bespeak a continuation of public patronage.

McDonald & Feeney

Terms: \$1.00 per day.

Johnson & Dewar Managers.

The Busy Corner

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Have since May last given away fifteen dozen Watches. No other firm in the province has dealt so generously with their customers. This is why the corner is the busiest place in the city. They have lately received of those celebrated

LUCY & CO.

Cushion Soled Boots

SOVEREIGN BRAND

Which for real comfort and durability are away ahead of anything in the market. A careful examination of these Boots will convince you that the Cushion Sole is all we claim for it.

LUCY & CO.

Specials for To-day

Men's and Boys' Fleece Underwear.

15 dozen Men's Fleece Underwear, all sizes at 89c suit.

50 dozen Boys' Fleece Underwear, in all sizes, at 19c, 24c, 35c and 45c garment.

10 dozen Men's White Laundry Shirts, sizes 14, 14½, 15, 15½ and 17, regular \$1.00, special at 68c, 2 for \$1.25

Men's 1-2 Hose.

We are showing a large assortment of Men's Hose, in All-wool, Cashmere and Union makes at 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c and 50c a pair.

\$5 For a Man's Overcoat \$5

14 only Men's English Overcoats, light and dark patterns, sizes 36 to 42, special price \$5.00, regular value \$7 to \$8.50. Come early and get your sizes.

\$2.50 Boots for \$1.85

Men's Box Calf Boots, the right kind for Fall wear, special at \$1.85 pair.

M. FICKLER & CO'S

Head to Foot Outfitters.

EVIDENCE OF A CRIME.

Decomposed Remains of an Infant Found in the City Hall Dump.

(Tuesday's Daily.) Two boys named Baiter and Darlington, while playing on the city dump back of the city hall shortly after ten o'clock this morning, discovered the body of a newborn female infant lying on the lower part of the dump among a lot of broken boxes, barrels and other refuse matter.

A NATIVE OF FREDERICTON.

Lewis Peter Fisher, K. C., one of Woodstock's most respected and valued citizens, died Monday morning. He was unwell for a few days, took a chill Sunday and as stated, passed away deeply lamented.

PORTLAND MURDER TRIAL.

Portland, Me., Oct. 10.—The Cole jury reported a disagreement shortly after midnight after having been out for more than six hours discussing the evidence in the charge of murdering John F. Steeves of Hillsboro, on April 12, last.

THE BAPTIST UNION.

One of the most momentous events in the religious history of New Brunswick will take place today, when the organic union of the Maritime Baptists and the New Brunswick Free Baptist bodies will be consummated.

The following programme has been arranged: Organ; singing, How Firm a Foundation; Scripture; prayer; singing, Onward, Christian Soldiers; historical sketches by Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., and Rev. Joseph McLeod, D. D.

ITS CLOSING BUSINESS.

Yesterday, the Free Baptist conference held its final meeting. In the morning Rev. J. B. Daggett presided. The final resolution for consummation of union was adopted.

TIREDMEN MEANS DANGER.

Indicates Faulty Blood and Wornout Nerve.

Build up, or Total Collapse will Surely Follow.

When you're tired all day, bothered by irritable, exhausted with nervousness, be sure there is something wrong.

You need bracing up, need more nourishment in the blood, need a powerful medicine to vitalize the nerves and distribute force and staying power to all over-worked organs.

The most marvelous success is Ferronzo, a nourishing tonic so scientific as to be the admiration of every physician. Ferronzo performs wonders for people in poor health; it acts directly on the blood, enriching it with strength and new life that is at once dispatched to all parts of the body.

A case where there was lassitude and lack of strength is told by Mr. David Brown, of post-office box No. 30, Beeton, Ont. "About a year ago my health commenced to fail. My hands and feet seemed always cold, I felt worn out and exhausted, weak as a little child. My face twitched. My limbs and arms commenced to lose their sense of feeling and finally my left side was perfectly numb. All my color left. My appetite ran down. Ferronzo was the first to give me any help. I improved with it very quickly. It toned up the blood and started circulation, so that the numbness gradually disappeared. My condition was perfectly cured by Ferronzo, and I have been well ever since. (Signed) David Brown."

"SPECIAL NOTICE.—To get satisfactory results be sure you get Ferronzo only. Fifty cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or N. O. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

At this point the report of the committee for relief of sick and disabled ministers was handed in. After all payments had been made from this fund there still remained in the hands of the treasurer, Gideon McLeod, the sum of \$394.44.

Rev. A. W. Currie, corresponding secretary on foreign missions, also read his report. After a few more votes of thanks had been passed to officers of the conference the sum of \$500 was voted to the publisher of the Religious Intelligencer.

During the session, Rev. G. R. White, president of the Maritime Baptists, and William Cummings of Truro, a past president of the same body, were introduced and made short addresses.

THE CRICK IN THE BACK.—"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no need in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delighted is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

Liberals of Antigonish, N. S., have nominated Mr. William Chisholm as their candidate for the House of Commons to succeed Mr. McIsaac, now a member of the Transcontinental Railway Commission. This means Mr. Chisholm's election, possibly by acclamation.

Rev. Dr. Joseph McLeod presided. Rev. B. N. Nobles read the reports of the executive of home missions, and the students' fund. The home mission report showed that the balance from last year and receipts from all sources amounted to \$460.45. The disbursements were \$170.59, leaving a balance of \$289.86. The students' fund amounted to \$127.37. Disbursements amounting to \$100 had been made, which left a balance of \$27.37.

Rev. Mr. Currie read the report of the committee on literature, and Rev. C. H. Hines in the report of committee on district meetings recommended that all with the exception of the fifth district meeting be held at times and places to be determined later. The meeting of the fifth district is to be held at Shannon. All these reports were adopted as read.

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Ayer's Pills

Wake up your liver. Cure your constipation. Get rid of your biliousness. Sold for 60 years.

Want your moustache or beard BUCKINGHAM'S DYE a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Aug. 18th, '05

NEW CORSETS, NEW HAMBURGS

Very Good Values.

New Golfers

In all the Leading Colors.

Table Linens and Shaker Flannel—very cheap.

DEVER BROS.

Just Look at the Bargains.

Ladies' Tan Calf Laced Boots, Goodyear Wels, former price \$3.25, now \$2.50. Ladies' Tan Calf Low Snces, in Gibson and Newport Ties, Goodyear Wels, former price \$2.50, reduced to \$2.00.

H. M. LOTTIMER,

210 Queen St., Fredericton. Phone 84

No Chance of Missing It.

WHEN BUYING

HOSIERY

If you examine our stock. Our stock never was so complete.

We have Ladies', Misses' and Children's sizes. Also a line of

Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose 25c

Our Ladies' Cashmere Hosiery, Seamless Toes and Heels have no equal at 25c.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

PETER FARRELL & CO.

SEPTEMBER 15th

Is the Date that Bird Shooting Commences.

Now is the time to think about a

Gun and Shells

and if you think right you will surely decide on an Iver Johnson Shot Gun.

We have them in 12, 16 and 20 bore.

Buy now from the Up-to-date Hardware Store.

Tweeddale & Co.

Headquarters for Guns and Supplies.

STREET OR CALLING COSTUME IN HENRIETTA.

The coat and skirt designed costume is one that remains determinedly in fashionable favor; and its many advantages will doubtless serve to keep it in the forefront of fashion for quite some time to come.

The charming design illustrated employs a plum-color henrietta, with striped black and white satin for trimmings—or, to be more correct, it is a black velvet stripe upon a white satin

ground. The cloth is disposed in Eton fashion over a fitted lining, displaying the striped satin all around the waist line and down the front in vest design. The sleeves follows the plain tailored order with a close cuff and lace frill at the wrist. The skirt is in two sections, the upper one fitted closely at the hips, and the lower a full circular flounce. Machine stitings and velvet ribbons in extremely wide lines make for trimming effect.

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ALL FOR GOLD.

"I don't know. I did not look particularly, but I think it was English."

"Thank you. I'll go and ascertain. Balbi made his way to the post-office. Yes, there was a letter within the glass frame addressed—

SIGNOR PIETRO BALBI, Cuzco, Arequipa, Mollendo, Peru.

The envelope was dirty, frayed and travel-stained and bore the postal stamps of the three towns named, together with note in pencil and ink made by numerous postmen stating their inability to deliver it on account of insufficiency of address.

Balbi applied for it, declaring that he had been recently travelling, and had had no fixed address for some time, but that in all probability it was intended for him. The postman raised numerous difficulties about handing it over and required proof of his being the person whose name was inscribed upon it.

At length, however, after some delay, Balbi was able to satisfy the authorities, and the letter was handed over to him.

Without waiting to leave the office he tore the envelope open and turning the sheet over, read the signature, "Pauline Spencer." A puzzled look came into his face, and he gazed at the paper without attempting to read the contents.

"Pauline Spencer! Pauline Spencer! Where have I heard that name before?" he muttered.

"Well, my good man, is it not for you after all?" asked the official. "You seem in doubt. Had you not better read it?"

"Yes, yes!" and he glanced at the sheets. The first sentence, in rather ungrammatical Italian was sufficient.

"London, W."

"Sir—Whether this letter will ever reach you is very uncertain, as I have no means of knowing your address beyond what I can gather from entries in the diary of the late Mr. Wallace Vipan—"

"The late! Ah, I knew it!" Then with a catch in his voice, "Yes, signora, the letter is to me and contains the saddest news I have ever received." And trusting it into his pocket, Balbi left the office, and it was not until he was in the solitude of the room he rented that he continued the perusal.

"For!" the letter went on. "I regret to say Mr. Vipan was murdered very shortly after his return home, the motive for the dastardly crime being perfectly apparent to me to whom he was betrothed and to whom he confided all his prospects and intentions. I feel certain, from what Mr. Vipan has told me about you, that his terrible death will be a sad blow to you, of whom he was extremely fond. At present his murderer has not been discovered, nor can I find any trace of your letter and enclosure among his papers, although he showed me the former the very day before his death, and then assured me he had shown them to very few. A second enclosure you sent in my possession, and has been seen by no one else. In case you should ever come to England, pray see me, as it would give me the greatest pleasure to meet one who was so highly esteemed by him so dear to both of us. I may tell you that I have also something which might lead to the discovery of the murderer, but which at present I am unable to make use of—Trusting this may find you, yours very truly,

PAULINE SPENCER.

That very evening the mail-bag for England contained the following letter—

Strada Regia, Mollendo.

"Signorina—Your letter has reached me. I leave for England at once. At present I cannot speak of the sorrow it has brought to my heart. I will see you—Yours in all respect, Pietro Balbi.

The signora's death shall not go unavenged. I have sworn it."

CHAPTER X. The Fakery of Antiques.

"A most curious and unique collection of valuable relics are now on view at Messrs. Pond & Verulam, jewellers, of George Street, Hanover Square, consisting of some very ancient gold and silver ornaments and also some sacred vessels of great beauty and exquisite workmanship. We are given to understand they were discovered concealed in an old mine near Cuzco, in the heart of the mountains of Peru, and in all probability formed a portion of the regalia of the chiefs of the nation of the Incas who owned that section of the country until they were decimated and reduced to slavery and worse by the treachery and cruelty of the Spaniards, under the leadership of Pizarro, in the interminable war which was then raging between two rival chiefs, he peured his legions into the country and conquered it.

"Though the Spaniards obtained vast hoards of treasures it was well-known at the time that much had escaped their avarice, and the articles to be seen at present in George Street—"

"Nothing, my dear Balbi, nothing! A little stain, a little acid, some glass paper to take off sharp edges, a crack or two here and there with a heavy hammer and plenty of worn-holes bored and there you are. The little Italian chuckled to himself.

"I've got a fourteenth century one on order now. It's intended for the Earl of Marshall," said Taft.

"And he ordered it?" "Madonna mia!"

"Bless you, no! A firm in Wardour street ordered it. They'll find it among a lot of old lumber in a farmhouse near his seat, and will write him telling him of the discovery. He'll come and see it, and it's a hundred to one he buys it, especially as there's a little bit of a coat of arms with some of his quartering still to be seen."

"And if he doesn't buy it?" "Taft shrugged his shoulders. "Then the coat of arms must come off or be altered into something else."

"Wonderful! And pictures?" "Child's play. Bit out of one; bit out of another, smoke, dirty varnish, a broken frame and frayed canvas. But they're not like furniture—more risky—and they're too common."

"Ah, and jewellery?" "The game of all; easiest worked and brings in most money. Why, thanks to what you so kindly sent me some months since, I've got as many as a show of Incas makes on exhibition up at Pond's in George street as ever those rascally Spaniards saw. All London's wild over them. Big nobles have been to see them and pronounced them genuine. There won't be one left in a week or two. And the worst is I shall have to stop for a bit. I dare not turn out so many. We must not discover how like that one too often or they'll smell a rat. Ah, Balbi, mine's a better game than yours."

"Not if you get hold of the right thing. I have got hold of the right thing that is one reason why I dry up in a couple of years and have come to your wealthy London."

"Balbi nodded. "Good for anything?" He nodded again.

"Then when the time comes put me on to it. I've got a pound or two to spare just now. But mind none of your rotten affairs that will dry up in a couple of years and leave the shareholders with nothing but a lot of worn-out machinery on their hands."

"Eh, my friend, this is nothing like that."

"By-the-by, I had a prospectus of one of the other day somewhere in your part of the world, but where I don't know. I'll look for it directly."

"Ah!" "Didn't quite like the names on the board. Too many guinea-pigs for my taste, and there was that man Guelfo."

"Ah!" And the sound Balbi made had the effect of interrogating about it. It was far more like an angry growl, so fierce that Taft looked round astonished.

"What's the matter? Do you know him?" "Yes, do you?"

"Saw him once at an inquest. I was on, nearly a year ago—a poor young travelling fellow who was sent in the box or chest."

"Not Signor Vipan?" "The very man. You didn't know him?"

"He was the best friend I ever had. He saved my life. Tell me about it—everything, everything!"

"And in his excitement Balbi rose, went across and seized Taft's hand, and in the manner in which he had been at once admitted showed him that he was welcome. Small as this incident was, it went straight to his heart and interested the feeling of attraction he already experienced towards the unknown lady.

He had not waited more than a minute or two when the door opened and Pauline entered. The first sight of her sad and pathetic beauty completed her conquest over the Italian's heart.

Balbi—Signor Balbi, I suppose I should say! she exclaimed, with a sad smile, coming towards him with her hand extended in welcome. "I cannot tell you how glad I am to see you and make your acquaintance."

"The Signorina is very good," exclaimed the little man, seizing her hands.

"Not at all. It is you who have conferred a great favour upon me and at the same time given me such a pleasant surprise. For it is so long since I received your letter saying that you were coming to England that I feared that some misfortune had overtaken you."

"That was so, signorina. The day after writing to you I was struck down with fever and for some weeks had a battle with death, and it was long before I was permitted to take the voyage."

"And you are quite strong and well again now?" "Quite, thanks be to the saints, and ready to embark upon the task that I have undertaken."

"Ah, Mr. Balbi, in that lies a strong bond between us. But, before we talk of it, tell me something of your companionship with him of whom we have both been so cruelly robbed."

"Signorina, it is still hard for me to speak of him. He was more than a brother, the truest, firmest, most loyal friend a poor man ever had. He ventured his life for me, and Piero Balbi can never forget that. And though it is now impossible to show him gratitude in life, vengeance remains, and his humble friend will demand—aye, and exact—it to the last fraction. This is the chief reason for my visit to England."

"Yes, yes, I know it. But tell me something of your travels together. Anything, everything concerning him is of the greatest interest to me. And you were such close companions, you knew more of those last few months of his active life than anyone."

"Si, signorina. Indeed that is so. And for the next hour that fair English girl and the rough, true-hearted little Italian miner, seated side by side, conversed about the man who was so dear to both of them.

At length Pauline said: "And now, Mr. Balbi that you have been so good in answering all of my questions, it is not fair to trouble you further today. It is your turn now to question me, and be sure that I will try and give you any information in my power. First of all let me say that the second letter you enclosed to Mr. Vipan at the time you sent him the half of the vichaya leaf he handed to me, and no one now that Wallace is gone, knows of its whereabouts. If you would like to have it back I will get it for you in a moment." And Pauline half rose.

"No, signorina, I ask that it should be in no safer custody than yours. Keep it, if you will so far oblige me."

"Certainly, but there are two things connected with my dear one's murder that I would like you to see. The other police overlooked the one; the other no one has seen besides myself. I will get them." And Pauline left the room.

"Corpo di Bacco!" muttered the Italian to himself. "My purpose is doubled now. Not only shall Signor Vipan's death be avenged but the signorina's grief shall be paid for. Every tear she has shed, every pang she has suffered shall exact its price."

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"Yes, yes!" and he glanced at the sheets. The first sentence, in rather ungrammatical Italian was sufficient.

"London, W."

"Sir—Whether this letter will ever reach you is very uncertain, as I have no means of knowing your address beyond what I can gather from entries in the diary of the late Mr. Wallace Vipan—"

"The late! Ah, I knew it!" Then with a catch in his voice, "Yes, signora, the letter is to me and contains the saddest news I have ever received." And trusting it into his pocket, Balbi left the office, and it was not until he was in the solitude of the room he rented that he continued the perusal.

"For!" the letter went on. "I regret to say Mr. Vipan was murdered very shortly after his return home, the motive for the dastardly crime being perfectly apparent to me to whom he was betrothed and to whom he confided all his prospects and intentions. I feel certain, from what Mr. Vipan has told me about you, that his terrible death will be a sad blow to you, of whom he was extremely fond. At present his murderer has not been discovered, nor can I find any trace of your letter and enclosure among his papers, although he showed me the former the very day before his death, and then assured me he had shown them to very few. A second enclosure you sent in my possession, and has been seen by no one else. In case you should ever come to England, pray see me, as it would give me the greatest pleasure to meet one who was so highly esteemed by him so dear to both of us. I may tell you that I have also something which might lead to the discovery of the murderer, but which at present I am unable to make use of—Trusting this may find you, yours very truly,

PAULINE SPENCER.

That very evening the mail-bag for England contained the following letter—

Strada Regia, Mollendo.

"Signorina—Your letter has reached me. I leave for England at once. At present I cannot speak of the sorrow it has brought to my heart. I will see you—Yours in all respect, Pietro Balbi.

The signora's death shall not go unavenged. I have sworn it."

CHAPTER X. The Fakery of Antiques.

"A most curious and unique collection of valuable relics are now on view at Messrs. Pond & Verulam, jewellers, of George Street, Hanover Square, consisting of some very ancient gold and silver ornaments and also some sacred vessels of great beauty and exquisite workmanship. We are given to understand they were discovered concealed in an old mine near Cuzco, in the heart of the mountains of Peru, and in all probability formed a portion of the regalia of the chiefs of the nation of the Incas who owned that section of the country until they were decimated and reduced to slavery and worse by the treachery and cruelty of the Spaniards, under the leadership of Pizarro, in the interminable war which was then raging between two rival chiefs, he peured his legions into the country and conquered it.

"Though the Spaniards obtained vast hoards of treasures it was well-known at the time that much had escaped their avarice, and the articles to be seen at present in George Street—"

"Nothing, my dear Balbi, nothing! A little stain, a little acid, some glass paper to take off sharp edges, a crack or two here and there with a heavy hammer and plenty of worn-holes bored and there you are. The little Italian chuckled to himself.

"I've got a fourteenth century one on order now. It's intended for the Earl of Marshall," said Taft.

"And he ordered it?" "Madonna mia!"

"Bless you, no! A firm in Wardour street ordered it. They'll find it among a lot of old lumber in a farmhouse near his seat, and will write him telling him of the discovery. He'll come and see it, and it's a hundred to one he buys it, especially as there's a little bit of a coat of arms with some of his quartering still to be seen."

"And if he doesn't buy it?" "Taft shrugged his shoulders. "Then the coat of arms must come off or be altered into something else."

"Wonderful! And pictures?" "Child's play. Bit out of one; bit out of another, smoke, dirty varnish, a broken frame and frayed canvas. But they're not like furniture—more risky—and they're too common."

"Ah, and jewellery?" "The game of all; easiest worked and brings in most money. Why, thanks to what you so kindly sent me some months since, I've got as many as a show of Incas makes on exhibition up at Pond's in George street as ever those rascally Spaniards saw. All London's wild over them. Big nobles have been to see them and pronounced them genuine. There won't be one left in a week or two. And the worst is I shall have to stop for a bit. I dare not turn out so many. We must not discover how like that one too often or they'll smell a rat. Ah, Balbi, mine's a better game than yours."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J.C. Watson. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA. 900 DROPS. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep. Each Simple Signature of Dr. J.C. Watson. NEW YORK. 476 months old. 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

strong bond between us. But, before we talk of it, tell me something of your companionship with him of whom we have both been so cruelly robbed."

THE WORLD OVER Thousands of Mothers are using DR. CODERRE'S INFANTS' SYRUP. For Children's Ailments, you cannot but admit the fact that this preparation is one of merit and is all what is claimed for it. It is safe, pleasant and soothing for children teething, and a prompt checker of bowel and stomach troubles. Physicians and Professional nurses recommend it. In purchasing, see that Dr. Coderre's signature and portrait is on every wrapper. Beware of the many Syrrups put up in a similar form and made to look like Dr. Coderre's. Price, 5c. per bottle, or by mail on receipt of price. Sole Proprietors, THE WINDSOR CHEMICAL CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada. STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF.

The GRANGER For Man and Beast HORSE LINIMENT. The BAIRD CO. Limited PROPRIETORS. Satisfaction Guaranteed At all dealers 25 Cents.

FITS CURED. If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you. LEIBIG'S FIT CURE.

LOCAL NEWS.

IN THE WHIRL OF SOCIAL AND BUSY GOSSIP

AS SEEN, HEARD AND GULLED BY OUR STAFF.

TUESDAY'S DAILY.

Mr. Charles N. Clark, while descending the bank back of the city...

GLASIER-GLASIER.

Mr. Murray Glasier, a well known young resident of Lincoln, and son of Mr. Parker Glasier, M. P. F....

WEDNESDAY'S DAILY.

Mr. John Kilburn left for Quebec this afternoon to look after his lumber operations.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. David Allen, a former Normal school student, is here for a few days after teaching for some time at Bay Verte, Westmorland county.

INJURED IN THE WOODS.

Mr. Daniel Ackerman of St. Marys, who went to the woods in Musquash a few weeks ago to work for the winter...

A WITNESS DISAPPEARS.

The grand jury summoned to attend the County Court, met this afternoon pursuant to adjournment, and further postponed the Hartley assault case...

DEATH AT GRAND LAKE.

Mrs. John E. Hantspecker, a former resident of Nashwaakias, died at her home at Grand Lake, Queens Co. this morning after a lingering illness.

MRS. PAYNE'S DEATH.

A much esteemed resident of Fredericton passed away this morning in the death of Mrs. Richard Payne, who had reached the ripe age of nearly 85 years.

SUNBURY COUNTY COURT.

At the Sunbury county court which opened on Wednesday 11th instant, there was one case Tracey vs. Boyle.

BIG MOOSE STORIES.

A Grand Falls letter says:—A young man named Duby succeeded in shooting the biggest moose of the season one day last week at Dead Brook.

LADIES' AUXILIARY.

The annual meeting of the ladies' branch of the Fredericton Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society was held at the vestry of the Baptist church Tuesday evening last.

TREADWELL-THOMPSON.

In the Free Baptist church, Carleton, St. John, Wednesday morning, Alfred A. Treadwell and Mrs. Gertrude Thompson were married.

PARTRIDGES ARE SCARCE.

Local sportsmen who have been out in the woods this fall all declare that in the woods there is a scarcity of partridges.

MOVING TO ST. JOHN.

Fredericton to Lose the Transcontinental Railway Offices.

It has been decided to remove the offices of the National Transcontinental Railway from this city to St. John in the near future.

NOTICE

To Mordecai Price's Heirs.

THURSDAY'S DAILY.

Mr. Jas. Valentine Magee of Fredericton, has been appointed a notary public.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Mr. W. F. Stephens of Huntingdon, P. Q., and C. F. Alward of Havlock, drove to Keswick last evening and addressed a large meeting under the auspices of the Farmers' Institute.

COUNTY COURT.

The case of J. F. VanBuskirk vs. Allan Stairs is engaging the attention of Judge Wilson and a jury at the county court today.

A CHILD'S DEATH.

The death occurred at Maryville last night from cholera infantum, of Mabel, the three months old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Griesbach.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Movements of People in Whom Our Readers are Interested.

(Friday's Daily.)

Mr. A. H. Rowley, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Hamilton, Jamaica, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Powley at Maryville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Teed leave this afternoon for St. Stephen, to remain a few days.

Mrs. J. Douglas Hazen of St. John, who has been visiting friends at Oromocto, came up on the Springfield this morning, and is the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Tibbitts.

Montreal Herald.—Mrs. Frank B. Street of Fredericton, N. B., formerly of Montreal, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Russell, 39 Burton Avenue, Westmount. Mrs. Street will receive with her daughter on Friday afternoon, Oct. 13th.

Mr. David Richards of Campbellton came in by the I. C. R. today and is at the Barker.

Mr. H. B. Rainsford who has been ill for the past few days, shows no signs of improvement.

Mr. C. F. McLean of Burton, and his brother, Mr. W. A. McLean of Boston, are in the city today.

Dr. Peake of Oromocto, is in the city today.

Dr. Moore of Stanley, came in by the I. C. R. today.

(Wednesday's Daily.)

Miss Ethel Hanson returned to Boston by last evening's train.

Mr. Harry R. Adams went to Boston by last evening's train on a business trip.

Mr. H. M. Dibblee of Woodstock, is among the guests at the Queen today.

Mr. W. J. Scott, of the Scott Lumber Company, returned this afternoon from a trip to Quebec.

WILL FLOP AGAIN.

Mrs. Annie M. Crocket Has Sold the Gleaner to a Stock Company.

The Gleaner newspaper is shortly to be taken over by a stock company and will in future be conducted as a separate newspaper.

SUCCESSFUL SOCIAL.

The Victoria Mission Band held a very successful social in the Methodist vestry last evening of vocal solos by Mrs. Good, Miss Thompson and Mr. Gilmour, a piano solo by Mrs. Geo. Clark, a violin solo by Miss Hazel Palmer and a cornet solo by Mr. Albert Perkins.

LEFT THE RAILS.

Seven cars on the Loggieville freight train-bound for this city, left the rails near Cross Creek yesterday afternoon.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

Mr. James Burgess, M. P. F., is seriously ill of pneumonia at his home in Grand Falls.

BORN.

At Hampton, Kings Co., on October 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. March, a son.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the officiating clergyman, in this city, on the 11th of October, by the Rev. S. Sykes, George Henry Whitehead of Springfield, York County to Miss Grace Jones of Hart's Corner, York County, daughter of Hiram Jones.

DIED.

Entered into rest October 11th, George Goodidge, Robert, M. A., LL.D., Canon of Christ Church, Cathedral and for thirty-two years Rector of Fredericton, in the seventy-third year of his age.

In this city, on Oct. 11, Mary Ann, widow of the late Richard H. Payne, in the sixty year of her age.

Funeral services were held at the residence of the late Mrs. Payne, corner of Charlotte and Carleton streets at 8 p. m. Thursday, no flowers.

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Chicago, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—A blind woman was burned to death in her kitchen last night, while her deaf old mother sat placidly rocking in an adjoining room, hearing nothing of her dying daughter's cries of agony.

The blind victim was Mrs. Francis Harvey, 42 years old, and her mother, Mrs. Vierier, is 81 years old. With them lived Mrs. Harvey's 21 year old daughter, Emma, who clerks in a down town store and has supported the family of three.

The blind woman had placed a kettle on the gas stove last night when the sleeves of her dress, coming in contact with the burning gas, became ignited. She cried out in pain, as the fire spread over her clothing, and fought the flames desperately.

Through it all Mrs. Vierier sewed, rocked and hummed a tune faintly, and the cries of her daughter were without avail.

EDGECOMBE'S

Workingmen's Outfits.

Working Shirts, Overalls, Working Gloves, Socks, Underwear, Overcoats, Cardigan Jackets, Reefers, Men's Suits, Separate Vests, Separate Trousers.

There is no store better prepared with as large and carefully selected stock as we keep in the above goods.

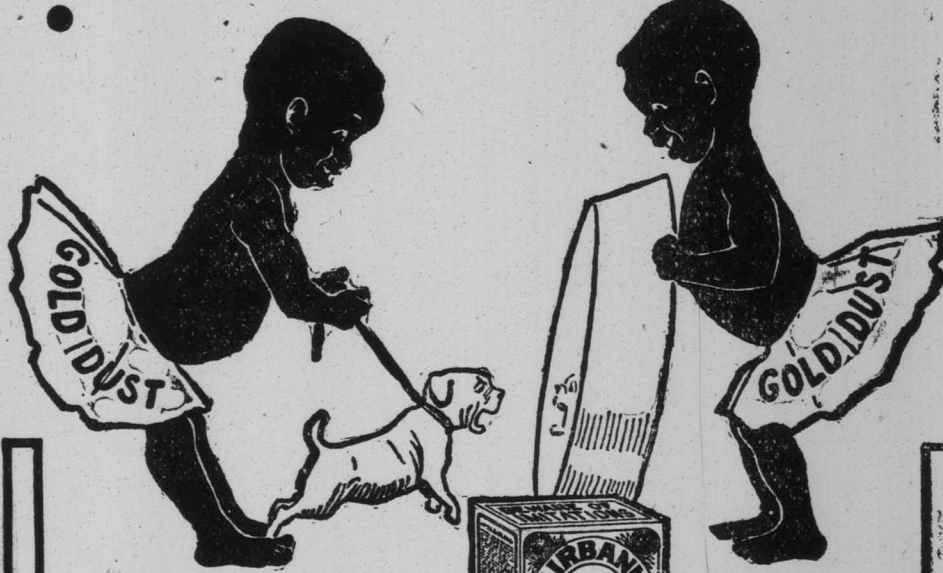


Boys' Clothing That is Good.

The Boys' Department teems with new and novel styles. Never before have we had so many good styles and they are ready for you to look at now.

Fred. B. Edgecombe Co., Ltd. Agents for Butterick Patterns.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"



The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for his shadow which he saw in the water.

Gold Dust Washing Powder

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloths, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

ALL FOR GOLD.

(Continued.)
"I don't know, I did not look particularly, but I think it was English."

"Thank you, I'll go and ascertain," Balbi made his way to the post office. Yes, there was a letter within the glass frame addressed—

SIGNORE PIERO BALBI, Cuzco, Arequipa, Mollendo.

The envelope was dirty, frayed and travel-stained and bore the postal stamps of the three towns named, together with note in pencil and ink made by numerous postmen stating their inability to deliver it on account of insufficiency of address.

Balbi applied for it, declaring that he had been recently travelling, and had had no fixed address for some time, but that in all probability it was intended for him. The postmaster raised numerous difficulties about handing it over and whose proof of his being the person whose name was inscribed upon it.

At length, however, after some delay, Balbi was able to satisfy the authorities, and the letter was handed over to him.

Without waiting to leave the office he tore the envelope open and turning the sheet over, read the signature, "Pauline Spencer." A puzzled look came into his face, and he gazed at the paper without attempting to read the contents.

"Pauline Spencer! Pauline Spencer! Where have I heard that name before?" he muttered.

"Well, my good man, is it not for you after all?" asked the official. "You seem in doubt. Had you not better read it?"

"Yes, yes!" and he glanced at the sheets. The first sentence, in rather ungrammatical Italian was significant.

"London, W. 'Nothing! Scotland Yard is just as much in the dark as ever. One never knows what they may be doing, but to all appearance they have given up the search, and the murder will be added to the long list of undiscovered crimes. But go, get your things and let's be off. Poor Vipan! how he would have enjoyed inspecting the antiques!"

Dora Colvin and Gerald found their trouble had not been expended in vain. The collection at Messrs. Pond & Verulams was quite equal to the description given in the paper. The designs and workmanship were un- like anything they had seen before.

Some of the sacred vessels, so described, were of very delicate and graceful form, though in this case the workmanship was rude, while on the other hand the circles and the regal ornaments were marked by the intricate labour and minute excellence displayed in their every part.

"You would have been surprised, were as old as stated, would you?" said Dora, gazing at a golden boss or shoulder ornament. "They show so few signs of age or wear."

"That is accounted for by the careful manner in which they were packed. Each separate article was wrapped in coarse linen and laid by itself in the box or chest, masses of grass or rushes being used as padding between each to keep them from touching," said an attendant, who kept guard over the glass case in which they were exhibited.

"And you have the chest as well?" inquired Dora.

"Unfortunately no. Directly it was removed from the soil in which it had been buried, and was exposed to the air it crumbled into dust, and nothing remained but the iron corner clamps, the handles and the lock which you see lying in the corner of the case," pointing out the same.

"What a pity! I should like to have seen whether the joiners of that dead age were as good workmen as the goldsmiths."

"It is a pity, miss, but it could not be helped. Nature will have her way."

"That same evening, seated in a little back room in Frogmore Street, and worth, were two men. The one was smoking cigarettes, which he rolled himself with a speed and dexterity that bespoke long practice. The other was more sedately enjoying his tobacco through the medium of a 'churchwarden.'"

"Fill up your glass, Balbi," said the latter, pushing the whisky bottle across the table. "I can't tell you how glad I am to welcome you to England. I mean to do you to rights as long as you honor us with your presence. Let's talk of the things that you did for me years ago in Florence when I was there studying your antiques without knowing a word of your lingo. That was before you set off for that forsaken place, Peru."

"Ah, we were both of us poor men then! Eh, my good Mr. Taft?"

"Poor! I should think so. I'd have thought two sixpences to jingle on a tombstone. But times have altered for both of us since then, I take it."

"Yes, I've made money, and I'll make a great deal more directly. But you? How do you grow rich?"

"Out of the folly and ignorance of silly people."

"Ah, that's a rich land to cultivate! But how?"

without a doubt formed a portion of this remainder. They have been examined by experts who are unanimous in their conviction that the various works of art are genuine. We would call particular attention to a circlet, or tiara, in gold, which in all probability formed the symbol of sovereignty of the reigning chief. The workmanship displayed in the delicate tracery is exquisite, and although the design is very unlike anything of modern times, the general effect is unique and striking. Art lovers would do well to take advantage of this opportunity of examining the goldsmith's work of a past age. The exhibition will only remain open a few days longer. It is a curious coincidence that this galaxy of art treasures should have come before the public just at the time when the attention of the mining world has been arrested by the flotation of 'The Queen of the Cordilleras,' the new Peruvian Copper Mine in which Mr. Giuseppe Guelfo is the moving spirit."

"There Gerald, what do you think of that?" said Dora Colvin, throwing down the paper from which she had been reading. "Have you time to spare this afternoon to take me to see them? We might call for Pauline, in case she would like to go too."

"By all means, though I doubt it. They would only be painful to her. You see poor Vipan's last trip was all through that country, and the little gold image he gave me the very last time I met him was something he had discovered in one of these places."

"Very well. Perhaps you're right. Though Pauline is certainly much better than she was, still, it will be a long time before she gets over the shock of poor Wallace's death. I suppose nothing more has come to light?"

"Nothing! Scotland Yard is just as much in the dark as ever. One never knows what they may be doing, but to all appearance they have given up the search, and the murder will be added to the long list of undiscovered crimes. But go, get your things and let's be off. Poor Vipan! how he would have enjoyed inspecting the antiques!"

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"Out of the folly and ignorance of silly people."

"Ah, that's a rich land to cultivate! But how?"

"What is more, I trust you. I'll let you know, Balbi, I like you. And you should see the scenes of my show."

"Your show, eh?"

"My business."

"Ah, I understand."

"Just now there is a rage for the antique—old furniture, old pictures, old jewellery, old plate. Anybody who sets for anybody must cram his house with them."

"And you find them for him?"

"What do you think of that?"

"Make them!" And Balbi took the cigarette from between his lips and stared at his companion.

"Nothing, my dear Balbi, nothing! A little stain, a little acid, some glass paper to take off sharp edges, a crack or two here and there with a heavy hammer and plenty of wormholes bored and there you are."

"The little Italian chuckled to himself. 'I've got a fourteenth century one on order now. It's intended for the Earl of Marshfield,' said Taft.

"And he ordered it? Madonna mia!"

"Bless you, no! A firm at Wardour street ordered it. They'll send it among a lot of old lumber in a farmhouse near his seat, and will write him telling him of the discovery. He'll come and see it, and it's a hundred to one he buys it, especially as there's a little bit of a coat of arms with some of his quartering still to be seen."

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"Wonderful! And pictures?"

"Child's play. But out of one bit out of another, smoke, dirty varnish, a broken frame and frayed canvas. But they're not like furniture—more risky—and they're too common."

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"Finest game of all, easiest worked and brings in most money. Why, thanks to what you so kindly sent me some months since, I've got as magnificent a show of Inca fakes on exhibition up at Pond's. In George street, over those rascally Spaniards saw. All London's wild to see them. Big nobe have been to see them and pronounced them genuine. There won't be one left in a week or two. I don't see how I shall have time to stop for a bit. I dare not turn out too many. We must not discover finds like that one too often or they'd smell a rat. Ah, Balbi, mine's a better game than yours."

"Not if you get hold of the right thing. I have got hold of the right thing that is one reason why I suppose nothing more has come to light."

"What, you've got a mine?"

Balbi nodded.

"Good for anything?"

He nodded again.

"Then when the time comes put me on to it. I've got a pound or two to spare just now. But mind none of your rotten affairs that will stir up an ever couple of years and leave the shareholders with nothing but a lot of worn-out machinery on their hands."

"No, my friend, this is nothing like that. By-the-by, I had a prospectus of one the other day somewhere in your part of the world, but where I put it I don't know. I'll look for it directly."

"Ah!"

"I didn't quite like the names on the board. Too many guinea-pigs for my taste, and there was that man Guelfo."

"Ah!" and the sound Balbi made had no reflection of interrogation about it. It was far more like an angry growl, so fierce that Taft looked round astonished.

"What's the matter? Do you know him?"

"Yes, do you?"

"Saw him once at an inquest. I was on, nearly a year ago—a poor young travelling fellow who was murdered."

"Not Signor Vipan?"

"The very man. You didn't know him?"

"He was the best friend I ever had in a capital of friends and about it—everything, everything."

"And in his excitement Balbi rose, went across and seized Taft's hand.

"My dear man, I'll tell you. But what has it to do with your chest and everything?"

"Everything! Everything! I'll hang the man who killed my friend."

"Is it so bad as that?"

have them if they were given to me. They were offered me at one time."

"Offered to you! How's that?"

"Only I found that mine. At first I thought it was a good thing, but later on I learnt what it really was. It is almost worked out. A few months and there will be nothing more in it, and then—"

And the Italian shrugged his shoulders in a manner that expressed more than words would convey.

"Good name! Dio!" cried the little man, with a world of contempt in his voice. "It's a devil. You know not what I owe that man. But I'll pay it. I'll pay it to the last atom. He's ruined thousands body and soul. But he has to reckon with the Piero Balbi now, though he knows it not at present. He shall, though, some day. I tell you, signor, that man shall go on his knees to me but I shall not spare him. I will crush him as I crush—Ah!"

And with a cry of pain the Italian quickly raised his hand, which he had thrust downward on the bench in illustration of his threat, to find that a small piece of metal had entered the flesh.

"Here, let me get it out for you," said Taft, and while he did so Balbi's eyes fell on the bench itself.

"Taft," he exclaimed suddenly, "who sits at work here?"

"A sour tempered fellow named Raynor."

"What does he do?"

"Works in metal."

"Does he design?"

"Did he do that?" pointing to some pencil marks on the workwood of the bench.

"What is it? A circle around and something that you should take some figure. That's nothing!"

"I tell you that it is something, head of it. It is the badge of a club or something that you should take some figure. That's nothing!"

"They kill, for themselves alone. They care for no one else. They do not recognize love, honour, loyalty, virtue—nothing. Once they have joined their own fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters are nothing to them. They will rob or murder relatives just the same as they would anyone else. I've had one of them with you, get rid of him or you will regret it."

"Balbi, my dear fellow, you seem threatened with the jumps."

"I was going to ask you to take charge of my documents and papers in your safe until I want them, but while you have one of these fellows myself. The premises I'd rather keep them myself."

"You mean that?"

"I do. And how I'm off. I shall probably come around and see you tomorrow. And the pair descended to the door. Taft was a moment or two in opening it—the latch rattled stuck—and as he did so the scuffle of feet was heard, and a figure disappeared round a neighboring corner."

"Did you see that?" whispered the Italian.

"Yes, some slinking blackguard. There are plenty around here."

"Take a word of advice—see to your doors and windows every night. Addio!"

CHAPTER XI. In Memory of Wallace Vipan.

The following morning Piero Balbi knocked at Lord Oxendale's door in Mount Street and inquired if the Signor Signora Spencer was within. On giving his name he was immediately shown up into Pauline's boudoir.

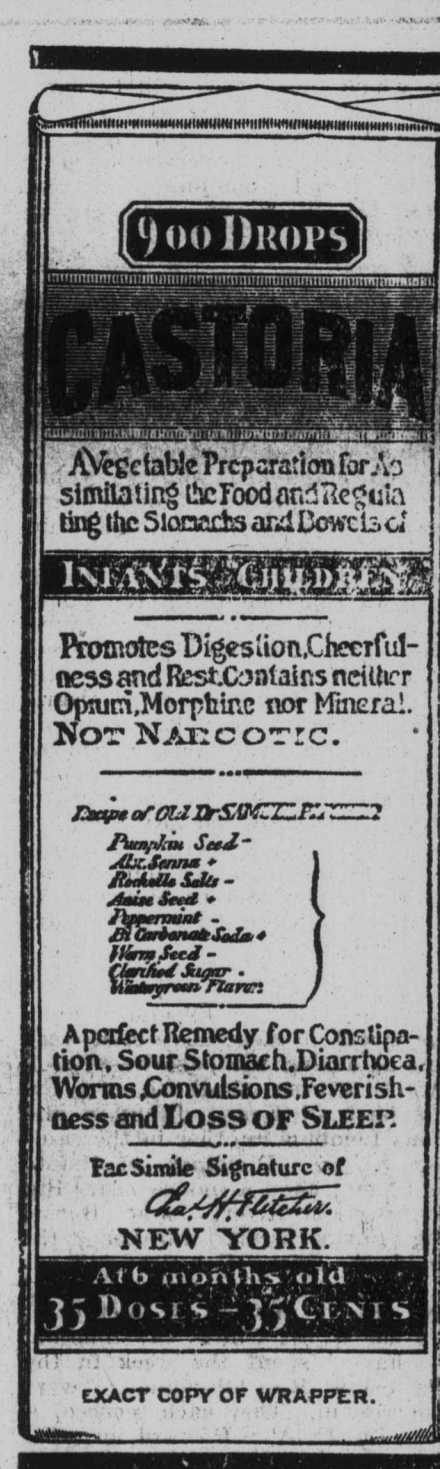
The little man was strangely excited. He had the first time in his life he was about to meet an English lady, and more than that, that lady to whom his dearest friend was betrothed, and the manner in which he had been at once admitted showed him that his coming was looked for, and that he was welcome. Small as this incident was, it went straight to his heart and intensified the feeling of attraction he already experienced towards the unknown lady.

He had not waited more than a minute or two when the door opened and Pauline entered. The first sight of her sad and pathetic beauty completed her conquest over the Italian's heart.

Mr. Balbi—Signor Balbi, I suppose I should say," she exclaimed with a sad smile, coming towards him with her hand extended in welcome. "I cannot tell you how glad I am to see you and make your acquaintance."

"The Signoria is very good," exclaimed the little man, seizing her hand.

"Not at all. It is you who have conferred a great favour upon me and at the same time given me such a pleasant surprise. For it is I, since I received your letter saying that you were coming to England that I feared that some misfortune had overtaken you."



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strong bond between us. But, before we talk of it, tell me something of your companionship with him of whom we have both been so cruelly robbed."

"Signoria, it is still hard for me to speak of him. He was more than a brother, the truest, firmest, most loyal friend a poor man ever had. He ventured his life for me, and Piero Balbi can never forget that. And though it is now impossible to show him gratitude in life, vengeance remains, and his humble friend will demand—aye, and exact—it to the last fraction. This is the chief reason for my visit to England."

"Yes, yes, I know it. But tell me something of your travels together. Anything, everything concerning him is of the greatest interest to me. And you were such close companions, you knew more of those last few months of his active life than anyone."

"Si, signoria. Indeed that is so."

"And for the next hour, that fair English girl and the rough, true-hearted, little Italian miner, seated side by side, conversed about the man who was so dear to both of them."

At length Pauline said: "And now, Mr. Balbi that you have been so good in answering all of my questions, it is not fair to trouble you further today. It is your turn now to question me, and be sure that I will try and give you any information in my power. First of all let me say that the second letter you enclosed to Mr. Vipan at the time this I took an early opportunity of visiting them again, and I am quite sure that this small space here, pointing it out, 'indicates the window on the stairs, close to the doors of his rooms, through which access was gained from the roof of an outbuilding, and the evidence at the inquest failed to prove whether that window was fastened on that night or no. Besides, if it had been, the catch was of so simple a description that anyone could have forced it with a pocket knife.'"

"Just so, but this date, which appears to have been written at an earlier time, and with a pen and pencil, which, if my memory does not play me false, the date on which I wrote that letter to Signor Vipan. It seems to me that someone must have been closely following my doings in Peru and have gained a knowledge of my discovery. Then, having ascertained that I had written to the signor, followed, or even travelled by the same steamer as my letter, determined to gain possession of the information."

"But would this have been possible?"

"(To be continued.)"

"Aren't you drinking a little more than usual?"

"Yes, my wife has a cold in the head and can't smell a thing."

lowest morning, in a state of the greatest confusion. When they came into my possession, I went through them and endeavored to bring them to some state of order, and, while doing so, I can across this scrap of paper," handing Balbi an irregularly-torn piece of tinted yellow paper which appeared to have been ripped off the margin of some foreign looking paper, as it contained in one corner a few words in coarse print. "You will see," continued Pauline, "that a rough plan has been drawn on one side; this I have since ascertained represents the back of the premises in which Mr. Vipan had his chambers in Ducie Street. There is also what I think is a date upon it. It certainly does not appear to afford much information, yet crime has often been brought home on slighter evidence than this."

The Italian turned the paper over, examining it with the greatest attention.

"Again, signoria, you have made an interesting discovery. This scrap of paper, I am almost sure, was published daily in Mollendo. The few words of printing are part of an advertisement of a tobacconist who has a shop there. I remember the wording of it, though neither his name or address appear. Of the plan I can say nothing, as I have not seen the Signor Vipan's chambers."

"But I have, and when I discovered this I took an early opportunity of visiting them again, and I am quite sure that this small space here, pointing it out, 'indicates the window on the stairs, close to the doors of his rooms, through which access was gained from the roof of an outbuilding, and the evidence at the inquest failed to prove whether that window was fastened on that night or no. Besides, if it had been, the catch was of so simple a description that anyone could have forced it with a pocket knife.'"

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