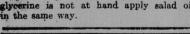


The Kvening Times 4 Star ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1912 VOL VIL No. 282 **TEN PAGES---ONE CENT** "WILL HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE" REPUBLICANS LABRADOR COAST MONGOLIANS PENNY A WORD IS SWEPT BY SAY READY FOR CABLES FAIR **CAPTURE MAINE** STORM SETTLEMENT FINISH FIGHT Both Wings of Party Worked Together Tragic News Expected in Wake Russia May Be Asked To Pre-Henniker Heaton's Solution Of and Big Plurality is Given Hains--Does of Hurricane - Four Men Problem Between Governvent a War With Not Necessarily Mean State is For Drowned in Wreck China ment and Companies of One Schooner Taft LOOKS SERIOUS NOW (Canadian Press) the legislature to assure the election of a republican United States senator. became more apparent today with revised and ad-(Special to Times.) Portland, Maine, Sept. 10-Maine Bays Abandoned Cables, Super- day was captured by the Republicans, but dis Revolutionists Have Captured One fluous Cables, Watered Stock this does not indicate that President Taft erville, Place, and Another is in Danger will carry the state on November 5, as ick W. Phais and Plundering and Blundering there will be Taft, Roosevelt and Wilson -Explanation Demanded By of the Past Are Included in The tickets in the field. Powers as to Chinese Financing ans and Progresan, 70,072; Plai on Quiet Charges Two years vote for gov ic, 73,425. (Canadian Press) (Canadian Press) for London, Sept. 10-Sir J. Henniker H. nt. 10-A serious 10—Sir J. Henniker Heat e highest terms in praise elletier for the determina-he fought here for state order to break up the Pelletier, he said, has the f the Australian and New he Daily Mail Kohede Liberal Cartoon From Vancouver Sun missing. BORDEN'S BELATED ble rings. Mr. Pelletier, he said, has the of the h **GERMANY'S WAR GAME** 

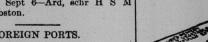


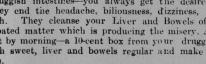
THE WEATHER Gulf and Maritime-Moderate to fresh to south winds, fine and warm today, the local thunderstorms. Could thunderstorms. Contages occupied by people living in the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the source of the fames up to two o'clock, nor had the the s



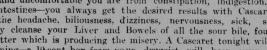


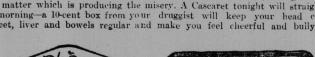




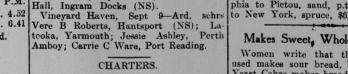


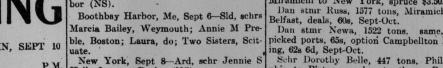


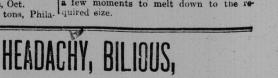


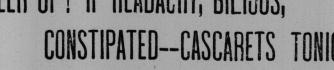














had a the the the the the

ed to penal servitude. Mrs. Chetwynd hersen and condemnis aff escaped, and after living abroad for me ime, was allowed to return, and last principal makrupty court. Her two daughters have handsome fortunes of their own, inherited from their Leyslar grandparents, and further augmented by their guardian. Christopher Leyslar distribution of the Bost, repetion of the story, ainnub how of the story the sould know that stude a point in the carer of the give the are root sould know that stude a point in the carer of the story, ainnub how of the story ainnub how of the stor ment of the Elevation of the Host, recalls a remarkable incident in the career of the great Duke of Wellington, who was one of the greatest foes of Catholic emancipation in the British Isles. When the English army was in friendly occupation of Mad-rid after the retreat of the French during the Peninsular War, a procession of the





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ing for government con-for years the company have been 'cut-said he, "I must protest against this fool-to shareholders at figures much below the e consolation. The frost market value of the stock." SANDY LOOKED

THE STREET RAILWAY

colation. The frost the conceit out of is, and ourtain the e, empty house. Hat from 1902 to 1911 inclusive Canadian Facific stockholders have received divi-dends averaging 11.66 per cent. Then it Hat from 1902 to 1911 inclusive Canadian Facific stockholders have received divi-dends averaging 11.66 per cent. Then it Hat from 1902 to 1911 inclusive Canadian Facific stockholders have received divi-dends averaging 11.66 per cent. Then it

**THE STREET RAILWAY** A word should perhaps be said in praise of the St. John Railway Company as a health agency. We hear it said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that there is an abund-to the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said that the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the is a stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the is a stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock market end of the road and it is said the stock m

ital available in Montreal to that the shareholders are receiving too eternation. "It's as much as I can do now company's line to East St. much as a result of the 'melon-cutting.'

nons. They say a steam railroad opens up new territory to develop traffic, and that a pursuing a similar course in the sub-rbs.the.St. John Railway Company would the gambling on a sure thing. Of course it would, but what about the calth of the people? Let us not Juse the st this courties a star and that the constant pacific Railway is becoming too powerful?" This, it says, is only realized

health of the people? Let us not any and health of this consideration of primary and paramount importance. The public health is improved by walking, the walking is heaves, the gross earnings of the company, is improved by walking, the walking is which goes on adding a net surplus every is gross earnings of the company, is gross earnings of the company, Wiswed from this standpoint there is he extent that provision is made in the city proper by the company for the com-venience of those who are determined not to walk. Even if this be a fault, however, it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there it is on the side of benevolance, and there is in on the side of benevolance, and there is on the side of benevolance, an

IS THERE GROUND FOR FEAR? writer in Canada Monthly declared

The work and the second and there in the following is the barshy judged. HERT GROUND FOR TEAR? NEET GROUND FOR TEAR? NEET GROUND FOR TEAR? New y great danger memaces the ontiment in the anormous increase is an ontiment which is way and established the moment of the barshy sort of castern metric of the Work's First at the Dominion . Canada must be bigger and retain control of any corporation do the programme. Gertuide LeRoy and Tom 1: Water all, the Nickel's soloist, have new 1: Numbers, and the orchestra also control in the section mystic and retain control of the Canadian Pacific Rail-and Canada. It is charged that the order with the following the read of the east have literally get read would fall into the hands of less in recalling the memory of pres-

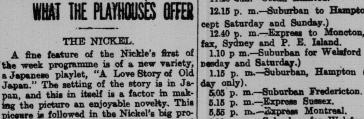
and Canada. It is charged that ste of the east have literally get of the women of the western here they have established them-ad that run, insanity and death owed their teaching. As proofs, statement we are told that one.

she is able and place whatever restric New England lady who gave her fortune to found a school of eastern philosophy is now in an insane asplum in Massachu.

now in an insane asylum in Massachu-ts; that a Chicago lady of calture and inement was taken from an Oriental aple a raving maniac; that the will of. s. Ole Bull, widow of the famous violin-who left a fortune to a Vedantic iety was set saids on grounds of men-incapacity; that a Lowell ady n-incapacity; that a Lowell ady n-

tal incapacity; that a Lowell ady  $n_{-}$  Highs counted on having Mr. Horden came deranged, and that, wherever these to open its exhibition. Mr. Borden will exponents of eastern philosophy have es-tablished societies, evil results tuve follow-ed. The writer in Canada Monohly de-clares that the perfl lies not in the wor-ship of sticks and stones and sungods ut in man worship, and that there is dan-

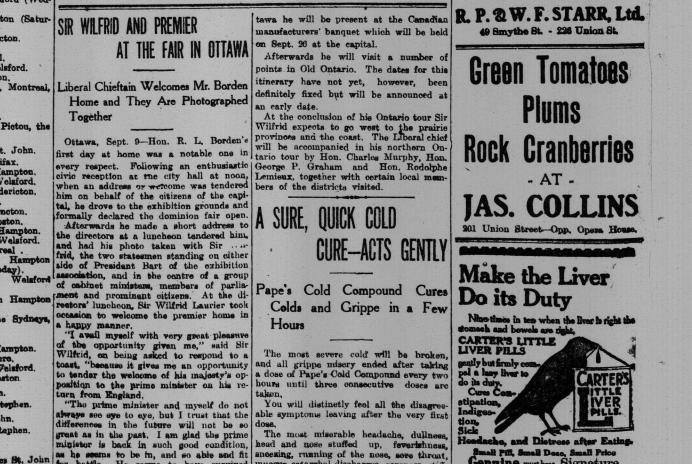
OUR CUT PLUG "Master Mason" cut from our original 'American Navy' Plug. A cool and most fragrant smoke. Made from the finest selected American leaf We have it has the here it is adding that here is it is also does will be grandge the original invest for a contact in a spin that the shareholders are reasiving to the first many as a result of the 'melon-entiting'. No one will be grandge the original invest contact this course; if the St. No one will be grandge the original invest contact this course; if the St. No one will be grandge the original invest contact the spin terminal sections advised the spin terminal sectors adv tobacco. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS **GOOD WATCH** FOR THE WORKING MAN Chene, Truro, 9 a.m.-Suburban to Hampton. 11.20 a.m.-Ocean Limited.



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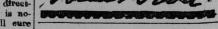
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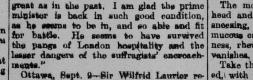
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Artive at Weat St. John
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Horses and Carts Doll Houses

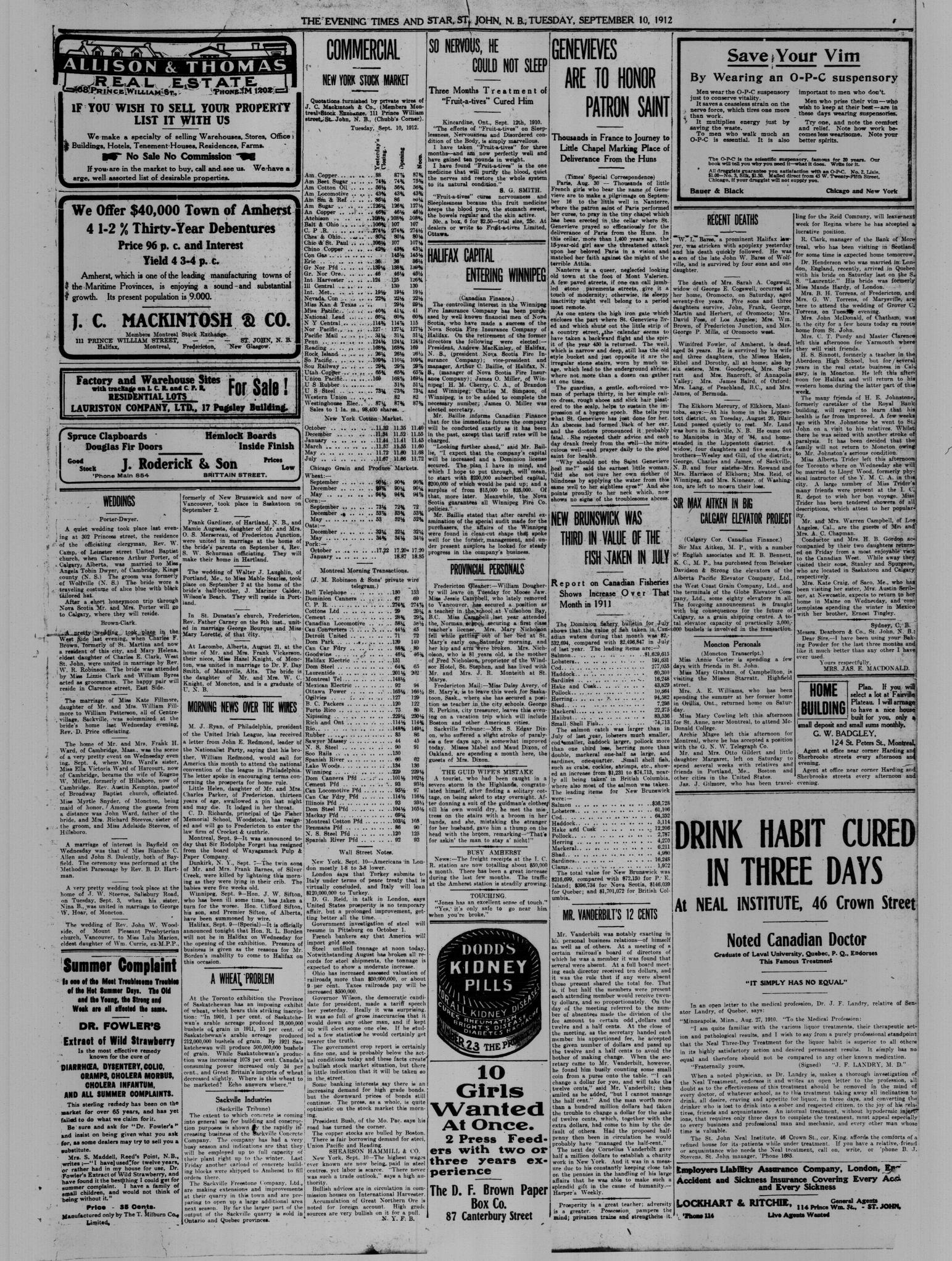
habitually. They clog the pores and event-ually form a permanent, soggy, stifling film which interferes with eliminative action and makes the skin sickly and pasty. There is an application-mercolized wax.-which acts upon an entirely different principle. While perfectly harmless, it contains ac-tive ingredients which remove by absorp-tion the dead and half-dead particles of scarf skin, as well as unhealthy matter in the pores. Thus it takes away from in-stead of adding to the complexion, differ-ing in this respect from cosmetics. The result is a perfectly natural and healthy young complexion. Mercolized wax, pro-

•	W. H. MARI	THORNE & KET SQUARE AND KIN	G STEET	rable at any drug stire (one ounce flicient), is applied at night like c am and washed off in the morning. The correct principle in the treatm wrinkles is to tighten the skin, wh turally irons out the lines. A face ba markably effective in this direction, n made by dissolving 1 ounce powde kolite in 1-2 pint witch hazel.	establishments and while he establishments and while he to his work the other man ich his attention to the wife th, came to a head last night	"You never h began giving The matter when the hus- and immedi- would be the "And he ca "That's it,	always afraid that they'll ake a speech." n't make one?"	MAKING CONDITIONS. She (coyly): "You may call me by my rst name." He: "That's awfully sweet of you; but 'll only do it on one condition." She: "What is that?" He: "That you promise to allow the whole world to call you by my last name."	sheets of blotting paper ment on , 'All Wool Tro letters. Ain't that a good Printer: "I don't t might take the blotting i	o distribute 10,6 with my advertis users for \$2 in bi d idea??" think it is. Folk
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TENISHED FLAT TO LET Format Gat of five rooms (no bath), we d for small family. Rental \$18 pe th. Address B. B., Times office. 003-44.	lotto street. 9330-9-17	DRIVER WANTED-A Good Steady Man to drive express; must have fair education to deliver and make collections; wages \$12.00, with chance to advance. Write Driver, this office. 9820-9-17	ply 107% Philaess street. 9297-9-26.	The second se	I Soc. each want last. F. L. POTT 96 Germ
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acty represented. Previous expensence	TANTED Dwo dining room guils.	WANTED Ball boy and hitchen girl. Clifton House. 9503-0-12.	TO LET-Two recome en suite, grate, el- ectric light, housekeeping privileges, "R" care Times. 9090-9-11.		96 Gezz
eventative. Spiendid opportunity for an without expital to get hato be pa- business for himself and become ind dent for life. The National Co-Ope	with the street. 101 C 104 street. 1296- 105 Street. 1296- CHAMBREMAID WANTED. Duff Source Street. 2004- CHAMBREMAID WANTED for general houses No-ecoking, 31 Golding street. 2004-	WANTHD At once, a drug clerk with two or three, years' experience. Ap- ply by letter to "lodine," care of Tele- graph. 9196-9-13.	TO LET-Furnished rooms, 75 Sydney, street. 8954-9-30.		
y Wasanigson, D. C.	No-enoling, 31 Golding street. 9201-0-16 COOK WANTED References regained. Apply 38 Coburg street.	DRUG CLERRK weated at once for out of town store. Write stating experi- ence, wages expected and references to "Salol," care Times. 9196-9-13.	TURNISHED ROOMS, 218 Duke street, right hand bell. 8905-9-80 FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT. Ap-, ply 55 Exmouth street. 8895-9-13		SHORT LINE TR
out capital. Store and all accessors barber business to let at 47 Brusse rt. Also store No. 293 Union street by Ashkins, 221 Union street.	1287-tf.		S FURNISHED MOOMS, 50 Mecklenburg, street. 8820-9-28		WEEK DAYS AND SUND
	Jor phone "Stanton's Lunch." Amberst.	WANTED Grocery clerk, teamster and	d TO LEF In September, front parler with board, 62 Waterloo Street.		" Truro, 10.

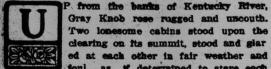


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A GENTS-Either sex. Are you making 55 par day; if not, write immediate- by for Our Free Elaborate Outfit of Holl- day Books. Sells at night. J. L. Michols Jongang, Limited. Teresto. B. c.	WANTED-By young lady, position as city Collector or similar outdoor cap- acity. Address G., care Times.	IBON FOUNDERS UNION FOUNDRY AND MACHINE Works, Limited, George H. Waring, manager, West St. John, N. B. Engin- sens and Machinista, Iron and Brass Found-	Potatoes only 190, a peck. Strathcona, best Family Flour, regular 5 Strathcona, best Family Flour, regular 5 St



The St. John Neal Institute, 46 Crown St., cor. King, affords the comforts of a refined house for its patients while under treatment. If you have a relative, friend or acquaintance who needs the Neal treatment, call on, write, or 'phone B. J. Stevens, St. John manager, 'Phone 1685.





Gray Knob rese rugged and uncouth. ome cahins stood upon the stood and glar

getting the advantage of it: it one leaned shiftlessly against the hillside. indifferent as to what supported it, the the dilapidated still as impe the buttonhole of a beggm

In these dwellings lived the Skittleses, Mas. Skittles in the self-mspecting cabin, and Mr. Skittles in es one, and between them lay fifty feet and an eminous vow of silence.

One blustery day Mrs. Skittles was carrying on a vigorous cleaning campaign; she charged down the middle of the kitchen floor with her broom, then made a left oblique, and a right oblique, coming to a position of rest at the cabin door. She was large and imposing, with a figure that had made no concessions to forty years of hard work. She was a veteran in the army of labor, but not from the ranks: Mrs. Skittles had ever been in command. Her communications to the world were still issued

through. But if his mouth smiled his eyes belied it, for a more pathetic pair of appealing eyes were never raised to an irate master. He stood now, humbled and disheveled, as guilty as the children at being caught in mischief.

"Pretty goin's on," sniffed Mrs. Skittles to the ciling. "Here I be, husthin' round from sun up to the steamboat whistle, an' you onery children, stid of bein' down yonder strippin' terbaccer, a foolin' round here. Clear out everyone of you 'cept Jinnie; she ken stay and clean up this here pigsty." reupon, slowly directing her searchlight from the celling to Mr. Skittles, she pointed with a long and rigid finger to the unmade bed, to the soiled dishes in the corner, coming to an awful and accusing halt at Mr. Skittles's stocking feet. Then, with a snort of indignation, she backed herself out

of the doorway, the children scattering before her like leaves before a whirlwind. Mr. Skittles, left alone with the plump Jinnie, cautiously closed the door, and sank dejectedly into the plush rocker. Each fresh reprimand from Mrs. Skittles added to his burden of contrition, for, remiss as he had been in other duties, he had nev-

er faltered in leyal allegiance to his leader Jinnie let herself down from the table and, going to him, put her arms about his neck. "Den't you he said recklessly: "I love

"Four years," said Mrs. Skittles, 'apple,

"Four years, said Mrs. Skittles, "appe, lemon, mince, an' punkin." "Who's agoin' with you tenight?" Rhoda Ray was emboldened to inquire. Mrs. Skittles held herself erect and spoke with emphasis: "Every single one of you includin' Ted-die. Yer paw, Mr. Jenkins Skittles, ain't a person to he trusted with a blind litter."

o be trusted with a blind kitten." This announcement, that the entire family was to be allowed to engage in the festivities of the pie social in a few hours, threw the light brigade into riotous disorder. Sudden joy is as demoral-izing as sudden grief, but Mrs. Skittles did not believe in anticip

This is sudden grief, bit Mrs. Skritles the hot be-lieve in anticipation. That evening, about dusk, she charged down the hill with her little company. Carried before her, carefully enveloped in napkins, was the sweet-potate pie, upon which rested the responsibility of sustaining her reputation as the best cook in the county. Behind her came the little Skittles, rejoicing in the unusual combination of Sunday clothes and week-day manners. Mr. Skittles, sitting on the top rail of the fence, with his feet hooked under the lower, surveyed the procession with surprise. He waited until Mrs. Skittles was well in advance, then he plucked at Rhoda Ray's dress.

Rhoda Ray's dress. "Say," he whispered with excited interest, "where

· TO AND STATE OF A are you all goin' at?"

who baked it, but Sally Woodruff is a-blushing mighty pink over there in the corner. What! Twen-ty-five? Going, going, gone! at twenty-five cents to Mr. Zack Wilson. Here's your number and you can find your partner and eat your pie." Zack, with pleased embarrassment, turned con-fidently to Sally, only to find that old Mrs. Duffy held his number. The company laughed uproari-ously while Zack shared his pie with his stout comparisen the concent turning to sawdnet under

ously while Zack shared his pie with his stout companion, the coccanut turning to sawdust under Sally's scoffing glances. In the midst of the uproar a head was thrust in at the door. It was a shaggy head, and the ragged body that followed it was cut of keeping with the gala attire of the rest of the 'company. But a chorus of welcoming shouts arose nevertheless. "Hello, Jenk Skittles! Where did you come from "

"Did you blow down from your roost, Jenk?" "Come right along in and git in the game." Mr. Skittles, smiling apologetically and trying to smooth down his flying looks, edged ferward." A hurried glance had failed to reveal Mrs. Skittles, sitting bolt upright in science state at the far end of the "Bid

one on a ple, Jenk!" cried some one crowd. "Put up a good one, Zim, him buy it."

Mr. Skittles, laughing and weakly protesting,

S

briskly, and soon the fun was; once more at high tide. But the light had failed for Mr. Skittles.

But the light had failed for Mr. Skittles. He twisted his legs nervously about the legs of the chair, apparently seeking to gain strangth there-from, as he cast panic-stricken glances in every di-rection. Fresently his eyes fell on the pie still clasped in his hands. A new question presented it-self, a question of such overwhelming significance that it caused him to groan in spirit. Should he eat the pie? Years of experience had taught him that no greater insult could be offered his worthier half than to fail to appreciate her cookery. With this past knowledge he felt it incambent upon him to eat the pie, though his spirit was crushed and his appetite languid. So ardently did he deeke ingratiate himself with Mrs. Skittles and to prove his utter contrilion for having broken in upon her evening's pleasure, that he ate slice after slice with evening's pleasure, that he ate slice after slice with teroic fortitude. Fortunately Eddie Jo and Jinnie ame to his assistance, and by the and of it ing the truth of the maxim that "the pr

But, the first link in the chain of disaster having been forged, others followed swiftly. On the heine-ward march Eddie Jo was taken visiontly ill. Mr. Skittles carried him nearly to the clearing, when he was seized with an indisposition himself. Mrs. Skittles, overtaking them, ordered a halt. She iglanced at the other children shrewdly. "Well," she said, shortly, "Bhoda. Ray, I spose you've got the backache, and Bud the headache, and somebody else the tosthache! A person would

you've got the backsche, and Bud the headache, and somebody else the towthachel A person would think it was Sunday meraing!" The children stoutly disclaimed these aliments, all except Jinnie and Eddie Jo-they pleaded guil-ty to them all. Mrs. Shittles, never one to encour-age aliments, took the limp and dejected Jinnie by the hand and, leaving Mr. Skittles to bring the little boy, hurried on to the cabin. Mr. Skittles, a few moments later, obsciently de-posited his burden on the doorstag and started away. To his surprise his knees began to webble, and before he knew it he too, was reposing on Mrs. Skittles's front steps. That wonthy person, bust-ling about within, was becoming seriously alarmed about Jinnie. The child was alternating between peroxysms of pain and heavy stupous from which nothing could arouse her. "Git the mustard, quick!" called her mother to Rhoda Ray, who had just dimbed ever the pros-trate forms in the doorway. Rhoda Ray, with an unsuccessful effort to cellect her chronically scattered with, took a tin can from the end of the shelf. "This here is the alisploe!" thundered Mrs. Skit-dles: "ain't you got more sense-" She stopped short and sniffed the can suspiciously. "Why this ain't spice at all!"

Her communications to the world were still issued in the form of orders, and she marched through life on schedule time, wanting to court-martial all who failed to follow instructions. In her small encampniont upon the cleaving, there was but one deserter. Twe years ago Mr. Skittles had found the martial life too stremuons, and, fail-ing in his duties, had been condemned to solitary confinement in the cabin adjoining that of his su-perior officer. For a living he stripped tobacco, for a diversion he chewed it. He still accepted his rations daily, in a tin bucket, which was carried to him from the mess-room by one of the little Skithim from the mess-room by one of the little Skitties, in return for which he was expected to render lience to Mrs. Skittles, who, though ne word was spoken, used a code of signals at once coercive and harassing.

As she stood at the door of the cabin, she shaded her eyes with her hand and looked up the river. "It must be gittin' on to twelve o'clock," she said; "I heard the Little Sandy whistle four times since breakfast. Rhoda Ray," she called over her shoulder, "have you seen the children comin' home from the village?"

Rhoda Ray, long and lank, emerged from the bedroom. She had drab skin and weak little drab eyes that looked patiently out from under a mop of drab hair. Her calice dress was cut at the exact stant to display to the worst advantage a pair of knocked knees. Her mother's question seemed to strike her dumb with confusion, not that her lips were sealed; it was a marked characteristic of Rhods Ray that she never closed her mouth when it was possible to keep it open. Afterna moment's esitation she stammered:

"I seen 'em comin' up 'bout a hour ago."

Mrs. Skittles tossed her head angrily. "No use say no more, Rhoda Ray; I knew where they

Throwing a shawl about her shoulders she stalked across the strip of land that divided the two cabins. Before she reached the door she heard shricks of merriment from within, which served as fuel to the fire of her wrath. On the threshold she paused, an avenging deity about to descend upon unconscious revelers.

The interior of the room presented an aspect of startling contrasts. In the corner was an unmade cot, osvered by an old piece of rag carpet, while beside it stood an imposing self-rocker, upheistered in erimson plush. On the plain wooden walls hung two multicolored chromos, respiendent in wide gold frames, while beneath them stood a stove decrepit with age and general debility.

Mrs. Skittles viewed these objects with increas-ing ire, for Mr. Skittles, be it known, was a chronic victim of the instalment plan, and his utter inability to withstand the allurements of traveling agents had been the rock upon which their conjugal felscity had been wrecked.

As she stood there wrathfully recalling the past, ave ecstatic shricks recalled the present. On top of the deal table, in the centre of the room, five noisy little Skittles were olinging and laughing, and crowding one another, while from under the table, Mr. Skittles, with his coat tied over his head, made frantic grabs at stray logs and arms, emitting dreadful growls and snarling with ferocious inten-

Suddenly there was a pause. The bear subsided. Bud Shuttles slid to the floor and slipped past his mother, while Lottie, Susan and Eddie Je helped three-year-old Ted down from the table. Only Jinnie was left, sitting cross-legged in theseenter of the table, fascinated into immovability by her mother's fixed glare.

"Jinnie," exclaimed Mrs. Skittles in swiul tones, "you tell yer paw to come right out from under that fool table."

"That fool table." Jianic obediently repeated the message, and Mr. Skittles clambered forth with as much dignity as his enveloped head and the obstructing table legs would permit. He was a small, slight man, with slanting shoulders, from which his arms dangled in a perpetual state of relaxation. His straggling beard but halr concealed the weak mouth where a vacil-lating smile was ever on the point of breaking """ Mrs. Skittles kneaded and measured and stirred in absorbed silence. "Rhoda' Ray," she presently dsmanded, "reach me that there alliptice on the corner of the shelf. The can this way." / Rhoda Ray, glad to be ordered on the scene of action, looked on while her mother liberally sprin-kled the contents through the mixture. "Yours took the blue ribbon at the pie social last year, didn't it, Maw?" she asked in a concili-atory tone.

asked slyly. Mr. Skittles's face underwent a transformation. The look of dejection gave way to one of sudden

"Well, of I ain't clean forgot to tell you!" he

"Well, ef I ain't clean forgot to tell you!" he erclaimed. Jinne clapped her hands in delight. "Cross my heart and body, make a big ring and a spot in the middle, I won't tell!" "Well," said Mr. Skittles, peering anxiously around the side of the chair to see that the door was secure, and sinking his voice to a whisper, "I'm a making a new investment." "Is it a melojeon, Ps?" "No," said Mr. Skittles, pursing up his lips with some shew of importance, "I can't say it's a melo-jeon, Jinnie. I was a hanging between a melo-jeon an' a writin' dext, as you know. But this here is a new offer; it's a patent an' a combination." "What is it?" demanded Jinnie impatiently. "Well." drawled Mr. Skittles, gaming time and opurage, "It's a usefuller article than a melojeon; it kin be used in the field and in the house, to fetch and carry in the day time and to set on at night." Mr. Skittles counted off these attractions on Jin-nle's fat fingers.

In section in the section and in the house, to retring the day time and to set on at high?" Mr. Skittles: "A contect?" asked Jinnie incredulously.
"A bucket?" asked Jinnie incredulously.
"No, madam!" and Mr. Skittles: "It's agurantee content easy-cheer an 'wheelbarrer."
Jinnie's face fell. "O Fa, why didn't you stick to the melojeon? You don't need no wheelbarrow."
"But the easy-cheer, Jinnie! It sorter folds up inside itself an' looks jes' like a natural cheer, then you turn a peg an' the fus' thing you know there's a patent wheelbarrer, easy runnin', light as a feather, and string as a second of the obsel door and sinked significantly at the woodshed.
Mr. Skittles again surveyed the elessed door and sinked significantly at the woodshed.
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Mr. Skittles's face fell. "Well, no, I atn't quite," he and to set of the elessed. "Aut that's with another company. It and they take it away from you, like they fill and they fake it a week till you pay up."
"Will they take it away from you, like they fill they fake it so."
This doubt being removed, Jinnie began to take possibilities of his new investment. When the dimensional to its with the wheelbarrow, and Mr. Skittles, encouraged by her sympathy, drew largely upon his imagination in recounting the marvelous possibilities of his new investment. When the dimensional the set."
"Mes right," said Mr. Skittles, approvingly: "I'li fo' do that very thing. Jinnie!" he called, as she started, "the fus' time you and Bud git a chance you sol us around to the woodshed an' take a peek an' en woodshed an' take a peek an'

st it." Meanwhile, Mrs. Skittles, having with great dis-patch cleaned and brushed and fed each little Skit-tles, ordered them into the corner of the kitchen with positive instructions that they were not to come beyond a certain crack in the floor. There was an air of unusual importance about Mrs. Skit-tles this afternoon. She marched back and forth to the pantry, measuring flour and lard and making frequent references to a much-thumbed cookbook. Only once did the group in the corner venture an inquiry: "Is it going to be punkin or apple, Maw?"

"I ain't a-sayin'," said Mrs. Skittles loftily; "it never did bring a pie no luck to talk about it before-hand." She rolled the dough with a firm hand, pinching it and spanking it with the skill of one practiced in those arts. "I knew," whispered Eddie Jo; "It's sweet pertat-

- IN THE SECTION AND ADDRESS



tles; "ain't you got more sense—" She stopped short and anified the can suspiciously. "Why this ain't spice at all?" "It's mustard," urged Rhoda Ray feebly. "It ain't!" oried Mra Shittles in piercing tones? "It's insect powder, and I put it in the pie!" A scene of utter confusion followed, with Eddie to voteing his anguish in piercing screams, and poor Jinnie lying ling and unconscious on the bed. "She's gittin" worser all the time!" cried Mrs. Shittles, rubbing the child's hands and arms and trying in vain to reuse her. "Somebody go fer the doctor, quick! But shell the draw he gets have it's a half hour to git there and a half hour back Lord help me! Lord help me, what must I do?" As if in answer to her prayer an apparition appeared in the doorway. Mr. Skittles, white of cheek and wild of eye, holding feebly to the cases ment, addressed the company: "It's ther to the doctor," he said, earnestly: "git h" wrapped up, an' FII take her." He vanished from the doorway only to appear a moment later with the guarantee patient combination easy chair and wheelbarrow. Mrs. Skittles in easy chair and wheelbarrow, roughly pushing aside the unsteady hands that taked to be head, and never a glance at the blanched face opposite, she hastened back to attend to the less deeponent." Me Shittles cethering any his had attend here."

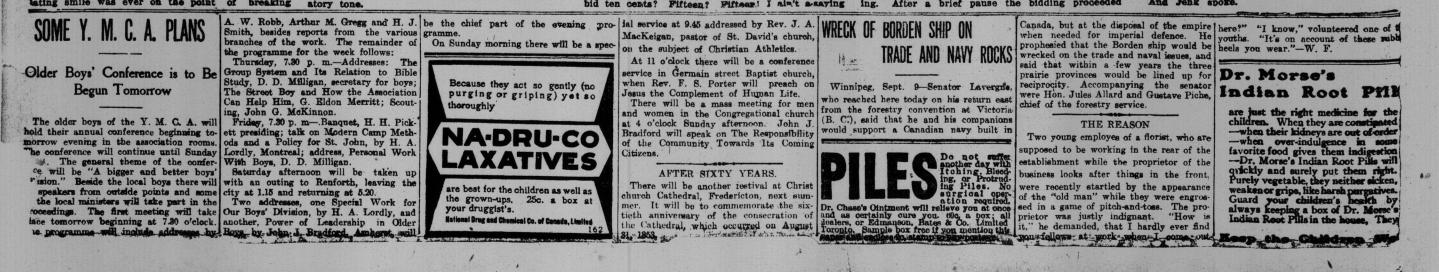
perate case within.

perate case within. Mr. Skittles, gathering up his load, started brave-ly forth into the night. The deathly nausea that had overcome him gave place to excruciating pain, but he pushed forward with straining muscles and anxious eyes. The narrow path down the moun-tain side ascended abruptly at times; the thick trees overhead shut out the starlight, and under-foot a tangle of grasses and vines caught his feet as he hurried sidng. Beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead, and his hands and feet grew numb. Presently he sank to his knees, then to the sround.

numb. Presently he sank to his knees, then to the ground. "Jignie!" he called, pitcously; "Jinniet yer an't dead yit, air ye? Yer pa's tryin' to git you there, Jinnie! Don't you hear me?" His weak, inefficient hands fumbled about until they found hers, then he staggered to his feet. "My God, she's s-gitting cold!" he cried, as he stumbled forward again. The trees seemed to be dancing around him is a great circle that would not let him through, the lights in the village moved farther and farther away as he approached. When he reached the turn-pike he fell again, his face in the dust and his hands clutching at the rocks. For a while he lax so, then the pain made him remember. "O God!" he prayed, "don't pay me no mind, but jest help me git Jinnie to the doctor's." He stam-bled to his feet, but he could not move his burden. In despair he sank upon his knees and burst late violent weeping. "Poor little gal" he cried, his trembling arma across the child; pa's tryin' to help yea, but he never could help nobody. He never was no good, but he'll try ag'in-he'll try-" Pitching and lurch-ing he staggered forward; sight and hearing left him; one thought only remained. At the doctor's door the strange equipage halt-ed. Mr. Skittles began his story, but he never fis-ished it. At darbreak, when Mrs. Skittles hurried to fis

etc. Mr. Skittles began his story, but he never an-ished it. At daybreak, when Mrs. Skittles hurried to file village, she found Jinnie out of danger, but lying in the darkened office was the silent form of Mr. Skittles. For hours she bent over him, desperate<sup>19</sup> striving with the doctor to bring back conscious-ness. Her husband, hovoring on the bordezland of Eiternity assumed a strange dignity and import-SDCO.

At noon he stirred. "Jenk," she said to her most commanding tone, "speak to me this minute!" And Jenk spoke.



lonesome clearing. Down in the village schoolhouse the merriment ran high. Forty pies stood on a long table at the head of which the Reverend Mr. Zim acted as auc-tioneer. Around the table stood the bidders, young

part in negligee shirts, frock coats, and satin neck-ties. The matrons and maids sat around the wall, each one next to a vacant chair, waiting to share their respective pies with whoseever should buy

them. "Here," cried the Reverend Mr. Zim, balancing a dome of coccanut on his hand, and eloquently point-ing out its merits, "here is a morsel fit for the gods. Look at that filling, as pure and white as the fall-en snow. It's enough to wet the mouth with appe-tite of them as so much as looks upon ft! Who'll bid ten cents? Fifteen? Fifteen! I als't a-saying

its object. Mr. Skittles, left alone on the fence, followed the little procession with wistful eyes until the twilight hid it from view. The stick he was whittling dropped from his fingers, his head sank upon his breast; now and then he drew his coat sleeve across his eyes. Deeper and deeper grew the dusk, in a nearby willow a whippoorwill told its troubles to the coming night, still Mr. Skittles, forlorn and deserted, kept silent watch in the lonesome clearing.

men and old, the former arrayed for the

"Is it going to be pumpkin or apple, Maw?"

Rhoda Ray, following the maternal example, tilted her drab head and stalked disdainfully on. In vain did he seek information from each of the children in turn; even Jinnie was too intent upon her expedition to pause long enough to explain its object. Mr. Skittles left slope on the force followed thirty-five?"

Mr. Skittles, urged onward by the shouting men, continued to raise it, oblivious of the fact that he was bidding against himself.

"Knocked down to Mr. Jenkins Skittles at fortyfive cents, the highest price of the evening," said the Reverend Zim, as he handed down the pie and the number.

"Find yer girl, Jenk," cried several from the rear, and Mr. Skittles started on his romantic quest, a flutter of expectancy in his heart and the pie in his hand. Down the line he passed, eagerly scan-ning the numbers on the chairs. Suddenly he paused. He had found his number. In the accom-

ing. The hilarity escaped from the company as promptly as the gas from a pricked balloon. The village respected, if it did not admire, Mrs. Skit-tles, and it realized that the situation was serious. So did Mr. Skittles. It was only the sudden weak-ness of his knees that prevented him taking refuge in ignominious flight. But the incident, tragic though it was, was of too personal a nature to in-terfere permanently with the success of the even-ing. After a brief pause the bidding proceeded

panying chair sat Mrs. Skittles, rigid and unwink-



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pon the judge. dgment and attack were published, With these are many other kinds in Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, etc. or said, in the same issue of the The C. H. Townshend Piano Co. Standard, even if not in parallel lines, its fair-minded readers of every class and creed could judge for themselves of the soundness of the judgment, and the fair-the property owned in Wolfville by Mrs. Visitorsare cheerfully invited to visit our show-room. **53 Germain Street** MAGEE'S SONS, Ltd. Manuf'g. 63 King St. Royal Hotel Block - ST. JOHN, N. B. edness of the crit- Charles Stewart and adjoining the coll grounds for the sum of about \$7,000 ss and the disin