Two Blooming Bay Trees.

The Adventures of Two Criminals.

BY DOUGLAS WINTON.

"I have seen the wicked . . . spreading himself like a green bay-tree."—Psl. xxvii. v. 35.

(Continued.)

Perhaps three minutes, certainly not more than five, elapsed; then came the signal to haul up. As soon as Piggy's head emerged from the water, he began to unscrew the front glass of his helmet to speak.

"Chuck me over a bight of rope, Jack," he cried, "The end of the hilliards, anything, so that I can make a loop, and rest my foot in it."

This was soon done.

"Now," he said, "I'm all right till it's time to go down again. You and Pedro fire away and haul up."

Everything, from a snatchblock to a four power tackle, had been made ready though the latter was not required, such an immense difference does the fact of being in salt water make to the weight of any object. Soon all the wallets, which Piggy had hooked to each of the twenty lines, were raised to the level of the water alongside. Without troubling, at the present stage, to lift them on board, Jack slung them there with ropes, going into the water to do it. Then Piggy once more descended, with the twenty hook-ended hauling lines, and hooked on another batch of wallets. About eight o'clock the tally was complete. Assisted by Jack, Piggy clambered inboard, and divested himself to the heavy diving dress and helmet, which, tied together, were promptly hove over the side into the sea; the air-pump and tubing followed them. So far not a single boat, fishing or pleasure ,had come near enough to cause them any anxiety.

"Now, Jack, to work again!" cried Piggy. "We've got 'em up; but we havn't got 'em inboard."

And to do so proved a harder task than the other. No longer sustained by the buoyancy of the liquid medium, there could be no question of lifting the wallets of treasure inboard, as they had come from the bottom to the surface, in batches. Jack, in the water, sometimes swimming sometimes working with one hand and holding on by the other hooked on two wallets at a time, and Piggy and Pedro hauled them up the boat's side. Jack might have used the dinghy for his part of the work; but would not take the trouble. As for Pedro, he was simply invaluable, worked like a man, and never asked a question from first to last.

As the second last couple of wallets came inboard, Piggy, who in the excitement of what he was doing, had not been paying much attention to anything else, was suddenly startled by hearing the question:

"I say, me good man, would yer mind tellin' us what the doose you are doin'?"

Looking up he saw that his interlocutor was a young man in a straw hat and gorgeous blazer, who was giving an after-breakfast outing to two horribly over-dressed, giggling damsels in a skiff. He now lay on oars, some twenty yards away, surveying their proceedings. Piggy took his measure, and replied.

"Promise not to tell? It's a secret."

"Honour bwight!"

"We're curing hams—new way; soak 'em three weeks in salt water. Have to wrap 'em up, or the fishes 'ud get at 'em."

"Lor! any money in it?"

"Full of money," replied Piggy, with perfect truth.

Then the boat pulled away.

To say that they were tired out was no more than the truth; but Pedro, to his other qualifications, added that of being a first-rate cook and they sat down, all three—for it was no time for social distinctions—to a good, solid breakfast-lunch, in the cabin. Then Jack, who had been up all night, turned in. Piggy made his toilet, and, leaving Pedro to look out and call Jack if it should be necessary, took the dinghy and pulled to Southampton to charter a tug, for no unnecessary time must be wasted in getting to London. At a place like Southampton this was simply a matter of money, and, as Piggy was not niggardly, he had soon completed arrangements with a tug-master to come for them in a couple of hours.

The great Daily Telegraph had owed several advertisements lately to the various characters who play parts in this story. Jack had duly put in his notice of the Alaskan log chalet, and thereby given Piggy an opportunity to communicate with him at Cowes; and Inspector Mackay had three times inserted the advertisement which we have seen him show to Mr. Van Coortvelt. Now Piggy, before returning on board, sought a hotel, where he penned and posted, with stamps to pay for insertion, the following reply:

"Van C. give some idea of the amount you are willing to pay for invention. Perhaps we may deal.

SCHMIDT."

During the towage from Southampton to London, or rather to Gravesend, for that was as far as they went, it was generally Pedro who remained at the helm. Except when it was necessary to relieve the latter to eat or sleep, or to stop to take food or rest themselves, Piggy and Jack were busy on another occupation, namely, the stowage of the treasure. A board was fitted each side of the keelson, in the centre of the hold, underneath which was free passage for the bilgewater. On top of these boards was stowed the gold, still in wattels, then the whole was neatly covered with a flooring. By this time they were both fair carpenters, and they really made a very good job of it.

"There is one thing," said Piggy, as, passing Chatham, he was changing out of the old things he had put on to work in, to Jack, who was also making a toilet, "I'll bet no boat on these lines ever yet sailed so well on a wind as we shall, with all that gold ballast amidships."

"By the way," said Jack, "what about the jewels? Wouldn't it have been as well to leave a place for them while we were about it?"

"Better keep them on us for the present," said Piggy. "No good having all our eggs in one basket. Jove! talk about signs of honest toil, my hands are as horny as a navvy's."

That afternoon they anchored, paid the tug-master's exorbitant bill, and wished him good-bye. Piggy, in interviewing this gentleman, was careful that his appearance should correspond with the status he was supposed to hold, namely, that of a rich sportsman and tourist, who had bought a good roomy vessel in which to explore some of the beautiful Friesland Lakes. For the occasion Piggy was owner, and did the interviewing.

When the tug had left, Piggy said. "Now, Jack, I am going to put on a little more style—polish boots, and so on; if you want to help, you might pull on shore, and get hold of a Telegraph."

This took Jack about half an hour, as most of the shops had sold out all their morning papers. However, he did get one at last, and pulled off with it.

"Got any answer in it?" cried Piggy, as the dinghy drew near.

"Yes," said Jack, stepping on board, and handing Piggy the paper.

The answer read:

"Schmidt. Amount a matter of arrangement, not less than fifty thousand; but depends on if you are willing to completely repair effects of your practical joke"—"he means me to understand, that it depends on whether I have still all the jewels to give back, or whether some of them are sold; not bad for a realistic touch!"—"Do not use this medium any more, write or call address given in my former advertisements, otherwise I do not continue this correspondence. Van C."

"Old villain!" said Piggy, laughing heartily. "So he wants to set a trap for a poor little innocent like me! The nasty, cruel, cunning old man! However, I suppose I mustn't blame him too much, as it is the Inspector who is doing it all, I wonder how his head is? Now, Jack, I am going to leave you, perhaps for one day, perhaps for three; though I will arrange to communicate. This only-go-out at-night - and-lie-hid-by day business is getting a little tiresome; I feel as if I was on the way to turn into a ghoul or a vampire, or something equally pleasant; however, I am afraid it can't be helped. Before I begin to lay any traps for Van Coortvelt, I will order our sea stores to be sent off; you and Pedro can amuse yourselves to-morrow in stowing them away. I can pretty well remember what we calculated to want, when we went into it in the old studio though I haven't got the list we made—Good Lord!"

"What?"

"I wonder if it was left there?If it was, this damned smart Inspector has seen it, and probably is at this moment busily engaged making enquiries for a small sailing craft, fitting foreign, as they say!"

"Make your mind easy," said Jack. "I crammed it into my pocket just before I went into the case, and I have had it on me ever since—a little damaged by the swim we took, but quite decipherable. Here it is."

"Ah!" said Piggy, "that's a big relief. Now, since you have it, let's run through the items together: it's just like planning a gigantic picnic!"

So Piggy read from the list, while Jack commented, and at times suggested an alteration.

There were many pounds of coffee, and many of tea; there were many dozens of mineral waters, some whisky, and two small casks of claret. Then there were six empty casks to be filled with fresh water, though that provision they hoped to be able to renew somewhere; there was also a small distilling apparatus. There was an oil cooking stove, and two kegs of paraffin. Then these was oatmeal, flour, biscuits, and dried peas and preserved vegetables galore; also many kinds of tinned meats, and some dried haddock and Cornish pilchards in oil. There was salt and pepper, mustard and Worcester cause, lime juice to keep off scurvy, as well as a few other simple medicines. Nor were matches and tobacco, pipes and cigars forgotton. Finally, when, at Jack's suggestion, thirty pounds of candles, which they had not thought of, and soap, also overlooked, had been added to the list, it was voted complete.

"Well, Jack," said Piggy; "I will see that you get all this by nine o'clock tomorrow morning, as well as a sextant and chronometer, and an assortment of charts and books. You two will be kept busy enough to get them stowed away. When I shall arrive with our passenger I can't say; but the moment I do, why, it must be up anchor and off!"

"How are you going to get him?"

"Nothing definite yet thought out, dear boy! But make your mind easy. I start by knowing his game, and he doesn't know I know it; and that's half the battle.

(To be continued.)

HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS TIRED

You Get Up in the Morning All Played Out and Unfit for Labor. An Easy Way to Become Bright and Vigorous. You Can Eat Well and Sleep Well and Forget You Were Ever Tired.

Do you ever stop to think why you feel more tired in the morning than when you retire the night before? Did it ever occur to you after your noon-day meal why you are unequal to further exertion for an hour or two? You are quite played out, feel almost unhappy, unfit for labor and for exertion of any kind. You have acquired the habit of overloading your stomach, your liver is congested and your bowels loaded with foul refuse. You have piled agony upon agony until your very vitals cry out for assistance. "What shall I do?" You say. Use Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills for just a week. Take two each night when you retire. They will make you feel better, not only in the morning but all day long, and in a week's time they will cure so that you will again feel bright and active, and your tired, despondent, blue condition will have vanished. As an after-dinner pill nothing can take the place of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, for they possess not only the antiseptic and resolvent properties of pineapple, but also the laxative and tonic properties of butternut. They improve digestion, assimilation and nutrition, and in every respect can be relied upon to accomplish good results in cases of a torpid liver or of a sluggish condition of the bowels. At all dealers, 25 cents. They always cure sick headache, constipation and biliousness in one night.

All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.

AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS.

A CURE AT THE PEOPLES PRICE

P. N. HAMM'S NEW VENTURE.

He Has Closed For a Moncton Site For His New Biscuit Factory.

The Moncton Transcript Dec. 8th, says:—Mr. Philip N. Hamm, of St. John, who proposes to start a biscuit factory here was in town to-day Mr. Hamm has closed verbally with the owners of the property corner of Main and Pleasant streets, and the new industry for Moncton is now practically assured. Mr. Hamm is making preparations for building and the work will go forward without delay.

It will be remembered that Mr. Hamm communicated with the city council a few days ago asking certain privileges in the way of exemption from taxation, if he were to start a biscuit factory here. Mr. Hamm secured on option on properties at the corner of Main and Pleasant streets. At the last meeting of the council the matter came up for consideration but was deferred until the transfer of the property would be fixed. It is understood that as soon as the transfer is made the council will accede to Mr. Hamm's requests.

The three lots on the corner of Main and Pleasant streets will be included in the site for the factory. There are two buildings—one on the Record Property and one on the Harris property. There will be a frontage on Main street of about one hundred and twenty feet.

THE NEW REPORTER.

Kansas City Star.

A Green County paper hired a new reporter the other day and sent him out after some news. Three hours later he returned and began writing. After 20 minutes of hard work he handed the editor a sheet of paper on which he had written:

"Joe Green had an accident at his home today. His wife fell off the porch and landed on the dog. It was an unfortunate occurrence."

Bronchitis Grows Chronic

AND RETURNS YEAR AFTER YEAR OR DEVELOPS INTO ASTHMA OR CONSUMPTION. THE CURE IS

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

Bronchitis is too serious a disease to trifle with.

Children are most likely to contract bronchitis, and, if neglected, it becomes chronic and returns year after year until it wears the patient out or develops into some deadly lung disease.

Chills and fever, nasal or throat catarrh, quick pulse, loss of appetite and feelings of fatigue and languor are among the first symptoms.

The cough is dry and harsh. There are pains in the chest, which are aggravated by deep breathing and coughing. Expectoration is of a frothy nature, stringy, tenacious and sometimes streaked with blood.

Pains in the limbs or joints and extreme depression and weakness result from continuation of the disease.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is, we believe, the most effective treatment for bronchitis that money will buy.

It is the most effective for bronchitis because it is so far-reaching in its effect on the whole system, not only loosening the hard, dry cough, but actually and thoroughly curing the disease so that it does not return.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

RARE TALE OF THE DEEP TOLD BY A FISHERMAN.

Caught a Phantom Lobster of Mighty Proportions and Awe Inspiring Eye—That is What He Says and He Doesn't Drink Either.

It is by no means uncommon to see or hear of ghosts in the form of human beings, but a phantom lobster is certainly a novelty and it is interesting to know that one of these inhabitants of the spectral world recently visited the Bay of Fundy.

The story was told by a Nova Scotia fisherman who put into this port a few days ago. He was a tall, stern looking man past middle age, and his beardless face showed signs of having weathered many a gale. His keen blue eyes seemed intensely practical and he looked the last man to figure in a ghost story.

He wore a tight fitting reefer buttoned close up to the throat heavy top boots, into which were tucked a pair of rough grey homespun trousers, and a black sou-wester. He was apparently more intelligent than the average fisherman and seemed to have spent much of his spare time in reading for in his conversation he showed considerable knowledge of a classical nature.

His little craft was of the "pinkey" model, which, over half a century ago, was used almost exclusively by fishermen on the banks of Newfoundland. One seldom meets with a "pinkey" model now-a-days. Unlike the present schooner, the "pinkey" is sharp at both ends, but the stern is sharper than the bow, this being of great advantage in heavy weather. The rudder is controlled by a long tiller of wood or iron.

The vessel that was honored by the weird visitor was of about ninty tons burthen . The galley was well forward and had sleeping accommodation for two men, and like the cabin, was built under deck. In the cabin were four bunks, two on either side, a small pot stove,, and a table covered with a dark brown oilcloth and fastened to the wall was a dingy brass marine lamp. On the deck lay coils of rope, half barrels of fish, and a few loose plank.

On the night before her departure from this port, a group of men were standing on the wharf among whom, was the captain. The conversation, at first of a general character, drifted finally to cod fishing. Many amusing stories were told, some of which were taken, to use a homely phrase," with a grain of salt."

After a pause of some minutes, the captain, who, during the conversation, had been leaning against a mooring post, puffing away at a black clay pipe, stepped to the centre of the group "If you'll come aboard with me" he said. "I'll tell you a story that you may not believe, but it's true just the same. Seeing is believing, they say."

The party, which numbered about eight, adjourned to the cabin. The captain stirred up the fire, and, seating himself on a rough stool began his story.

"Well" he said, "a few weeks ago I set sail one night from a little fishing village on the coast of Nova Scotia,to catch cod. It was clear moonlight, and a stiff breeze was blowing right at our heels. After an hour or so the wind died out, and for a long time we made very little headway. Toward midnight it began to cloud up a bit, and the moon was almost hidden. A ground swell came on and we got hardly a nibble. It looked as if we were going to have hard luck all night.

"About half past twelve I was standing on the starboard side about 'midships, leaning against the rail and holding a line in my hand. I had been standing there about a quarter of an hour, and was just going aft when I felt a pull at the line. It wasn't like a cod bite, and I wondered what it was. The line was on bottom and I thought maybe it had caught on something. I pulled it in slowly and steadily. It wasn't heavy, and, after a minute or two, I got it to the top. What do you think it was? A lobster! I could hardly believe my eyes. A lobster, and a big one at that. Nearly as big as a five-year-old child. I called the mate and we got him on deck. He was a monster, and kicked up quite a fuss. The hook had caught him under a claw, close to the body. His eyes were as big round as the end of a broom handle and burned like brimstone. When he dropped on the deck, it sounded as if he had struck metal instead of wood. For a minute or two I couldn't speak. I seemed to be riveted to the spot. I didn't know what to make of it. Such eyes I never saw in my life and hope I'll never see them again. After I had come to myself a bit, I sent the mate for a piece of rope. I still held the line in my left hand. With the right I took my knife from my belt and just as I stooped to cut the line, the lobster disappeared.

I was fairly staggered. When the mate came back he asked what I had done with the lobster. I told him it had gone. 'Gone' he said, 'gone where'? I don't know', I said, he's just gone, that's all I know about it.'

"The same thing happened twice after that and I hope it will never happen again.. "That's my story, and you can make what you like of it. You can't always believe what you hear, but you must believe what you see."

The little "pinkey" modelled fishing smack sailed for Nova Scotia early the following morning, and has not been in here since then. The story is told for what it is worth. It may be mentioned that the captain is a tee totaler.

NOEL.

CHATHAM NEWS.

A Christmas Fair—Teams Cross The Ice—Personal Notes.

Chatham, Dec. 8:—Dr. MacDonald has returned from Mount Stewart, P. E. I., where he was called by the death of his sister.

A very successful entertaiament under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of St. John's church, was held in the Sunday school hall last evening. The programme consisted of an interesting talk, illustrated by over sixty very fine limelight views, on Trinidad, and Demerara, by Rev. J. Morris, MacLean, and music. There was a large attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. MacGregor Bentley, of St. Martins, are visiting Mr. and Mrs, A. F. Bentley, Blink Bonnie,

Great preparations are being made for the Christmas Fair, under the auspices of the Sisters of the Hotel Dieu, which will open on Monday evening, Dec. 26th.

Miss Carobella Weldon, spent part of the week with friends at Doaktown.

Kenneth McKnight, aged 66 years, died at his home, Black River, last Tuesday. He leaves a wife two daughters and three sons, who have much sympathy in their loss. The funeral was held on Thursday, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Robertson, and Rev. Mr. Quinn. The interment was in the Black River Presbyterian cemetery.

The many friends of F. E. Winslow are pleased to know that he is recovering from his recent illness.

The funeral of John Springer, who died on Monday from the effects of a fall was held yesterday, the interment being in St. Michael's cemetery.

Heber Goggins has returned to his home in St. John, after a pleasant visit to relatives here.

Teams have been crossing on the ice since Monday, and one drove to Newcastle Tuesday, but two men who were walking across yesterday, broke through and narrowly escaped drowning.

Ernest Murray, formerly of Chatham, but now of Sydney, C. B., is in town.

OLD FIREMAN PROMOTED.

George Barker was appointed lieutenant of No. 1 Hook and Ladder Company, last night. The appointment is a popular one among the members of the company. Lieut. Barker has, for twenty-six years been a member of the ladder company, and this is the second time he has been appointed lieutenant. After holding the position for some years he retired and was succeeded by Robert Nichol, who resigned recently. Mr. Barker is a good fireman, and his appointment is looked upon with favor.

IS THERE A MATTER TO WHICH YOU THINK PUBLIC ATTENTION SHOULD BE CALLED? TELL THE TIMES ABOUT IT.

ACHING KIDNEYS

Can Only be Cured by Enriching the Blood by the Use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

The kidneys filter every drop of your blood. The purity of the blood depend upon the kidneys—and the health of the kidneys depends upon the blood. If your blood is weak the kidneys have not strength for their work and leave the blood unfiltered and foul. If your blood is bad the kidneys get clogged with painful, poisonous impurities. That is what causes your backache with the dull pains or sharp stabs of sick kidneys. And kidney disease is one of the most deadly and hopeless things that can attack you. The only hope is to strike without delay at the root of the trouble in the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood. They flush the kidneys clean, heal their inflammation and give them strength for their work. Common kidney pills only touch the symptoms—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the cause. That is why they cure for good and at the same time improve the health in every way.

Mr. Geo. Johnson, of the village of Ohio, N. S., gives strong proof of the truth of the above statements. He says: "My son, now nineteen years old, suffered greatly with kidney trouble. He was constantly troubled with severe pains in the back, and often passed sleepless nights. His appetite failed, he grew weak, and could hardly do the usual work that falls to the lot of a boy on a farm. We tried several kidney medicines, but they did not help him any. Then a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this was the first medicine that reached the cause of the trouble. He used the pills for a couple of months and I am thankful to say is now as strong and healthy as any boy of his age."

There is no disease due to bad blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not cure, simply because they make new, rich, red blood that expels disease from every part of the body. That is why they cure the worst cases of anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, headache, and backaches, and the special ailments from which women alone suffer. But only the genuine pills can do this and you should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

The indications are that the mineral productions of the Cripple Creek district, Colorado's greatest gold camp, for 1904, will exceed $20,000,000- Large bodies of ore have been found under the streets of the city of Cripple Creek, and mining operations, on a large scale, have been commenced beneath some of the principal thoroughfares.

RUSSIA'S DECREE

In far-off Russia there are most stringent laws as to the admission of proprietary medicines.

The following extract from an official document will show how closely the public is guarded in the Czar's Empire.

"By decree of the Russian Government medical and health authorities, after subjecting

VIN MARIANI

to most rigorous tests and analysis, the medical council made a special decision, thoroughly approved of same and authorized its entry into Russia.

VIN MARIANI

Dry Goods and Millinery

CLEARANCE SALE

Owing to change of business, which will continue until the whole new and complete stock ($15,000) has been disposed of. Such Bargains in Ladies' Garments, Ready-to-Wear Suits, Skirts and Coats, we venture to say have never before been offered in this city.

Absolutely no reserve and no two prices.

B. MYERS,

Dry Goods Store, - - - 695 Main Street

Morning News in Brief.

Local.

Patrick McArdle, a ship laborer, who fell into the hold of the steamer Montcalm a few days ago, received a wound on the head which took a number of stitches to close. He is able to be about again.

A very pleasant drive bridge party was given Tuesday evening by Mrs. E. T. Sturdee, Germain street, in honor of Miss Henry, of Windsor, who is the guest of Mrs. Shadbolt. There were six tables. The ladies' prize was taken by Miss Mabel Taylor and the gentlemen's by Mr. Kaye.

At a meeting of the treasury board yesterday to consider the rate of insurance obtainable on the Mispec pulp mill the chairman reported that he had received quotations of 3 per cent. Ald Maxwell moved that further inquiry be made. An amendment was moved by Ald Bullock that $25,000 insurance be effected at the lowest possible rate. The amendment was lost and Ald. Maxwell's motion carried,

A very successful meeting of Victoria Section, J. T. & T., was held in their Market Building rooms last evening. One of the speakers was Geo. C. F. Kierstead, whose topic was Labor and Temperance. He argued that before laboring hours are reduced men must become temperate or else the extra hours a man would have to himself might be spent in barrooms. It was temperance first reduced hours of labor afterwards. The section is preparing for its anniversary celebration in January.

At the regular meeting of Court Loyalist, I. O. F., Thursday night, the following officers were elected; L. T. Wetmore, C. R.,; Gilbert Dykeman V. C. R.; Geo. W. Mullin, treasurer; W. A. Erb, recording secretary; W. H. Hawker, financial secretary; Z.O. Wilson, orator; E. H. Hastings, sr., woodward; J. M. Laskey, jr., woodward; H. B. Cunningham, sr., beadle E. A. Thorne, jr., beadle; L. C. Wetmore, Gilbert Dykeman, W. A. Erb, trustees; H. T. Cunningham, F. A. Thorne, finance and audit committee.

A man who came down river yesterday by way of one of the Kennebecasis bridges, says there is quite a formation of ice at the narrower parts of the big stream, but few teams have as yet ventured upon it.

Snow is greatly needed by the farmers, many of whom have poultry butter and eggs for the Christmas market.

The committee appointed at the recent smoker to the Hon. Senator Domville, at Rothesay to consider the organization, of a British Canadian Empire League, met last evening. It was decided that at the next session of dominion parliament, they would apply for an act of incorporation. A sub-committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws.

There was a largely attended meeting in the seaman's institute on Chipman Hill, last night. A farewell social was held in which men from the steamers Corinthian and Coucerdia took part. A very pleasing programme was carried out and refreshments were served at the close.

The steamer Northunberland, which runs between Summerside and Pt. du Chene, will discontinue her trips on this route after today. After this passengers will have to go via Pictou.

Provincial.

Reports from the North Shore are that the smelt fishing so far is a failure. Prices to the fishermen are good but the catch is very small and the fishermen consequently suffer. The high price is induced by the scarcity of the fish and also by competition, an American firm of buyers biding high for the catch in competition with local men. Yesterday some smelt retailed at 15 cents a pound in Chatham.

At Lockport N. S., on MacKenzie and Mann's Railway construction works yesterday two men were killed and a third seriously injured. The dead are Mark Day of Lockport and McFadden of Port Hastings, C. I The injured man is Ernest Blade The circumstances are peculiar. The men were warned and retired to what they considered a safe distance, more then discharged, and the group were startled to see a missile about 1½ inches square flying in their direction. The two men died in a couple of hours.

General.

Word has been received at Papineauville Que., of the shooting of Euclide Depatie by his father, Octave Depatie, in the district of Cheneville. The father thinking he saw a deer in the bush, got his rifle and fired at the supposed deer, but on going to the spot found he had shot his son.

Hon. W. S. Fielding accompanied by his wife and daughter left Ottawa today on a trip to Europe. After visiting Genoa and the German Spas they will return by way of England in January.

CONSERVATIVE CLUB.

The annual meeting of the St. John Conservative Club was held last night in the rooms at Breeze's corner. J. B. M. Baxter presided. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—

E. R. Chapman, president.

Thomas Kickham, first vice-president.

Charlet Nevins, second vice-president.

J. King Kelley, third vice-president.

A. C. Powers, secretary-treasurer.

Dr. Wetmore, James McKinney, jr., James Lewis, W. F. Hatheway, Michael Kelly, Florence McCarthy, and F. S. Purdy, executive committee.

B. R. Armstrong, Miles E. Agar and B. L. Gerow, auditors.

It was decided to hold weekly meetings after the first of the year. Addresses were made by Dr. Daniel, M. P., elect, J. B. M. Baxter, the retiring president, and E. R. Chapman, the new president.

SLEEPLESS BABIES.

Well babies sleep soundly and wake up brightly. When babies are restless and sleepless it is the surest possible sign of illness—in all probability due to some derangement of the stomach and bowels, or teething troubles. Baby's Own Tablets are the only proper remedy. They remove the trouble and in this way give the little one sound, refreshing sleep, and it wakes up healthy and happy. Guaranteed to contain no harmful drug or opiate. Mrs. Thos. Cain, Loring, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from stomach trouble and teething, and was quite cross. I got Baby's Own Tablets and they seemed to work almost like a charm. I think nothing can equal the Tablets for children's ailments." You can find them at drug stores or get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

One of the greatest mineral springs of the West, with waters which rival those of Carlsbad, has been found at Colorado Springs, Colorado. Tests of the waters show them to be of practically the same quality as those at the famous German health resort.

YORKSHIRE BAR.

Ale and Porter 4C per glass or tankard.

Highest Award Colonial and Indian Exhibition, London.

ENGLAND, 1886.

European Plan. - 20 Mill St.

J. RHEA