THE ST. JOHN EVENING TIMES, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1904.



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You may tune your harps for me, at my heart is with my shipmates Where the lights are on the sea.

'You may wine me, you may dine me You may pledge me to the brim, ut my heart is pledging Charlie, And you have no thought of him.

" You may cheer me with your friend-

ship, As you are gentlemen. but the friend I want the hand-grip of Is not within your ken.

golden eyes of the hansoms. At his "'So keep your praise, and keep your old club in Piccadilly he loitered for And save your good red wine, or though this town be home for you, It is no home of mine. awhile on the lookout for familiar faces, and wondering where he could

" 'And when your lights are brightest, Ah, then, across the glare. Ah, then, across the glare. I pledge my friends of yesterday, And love of otherwhere.' "

(which made more than three drinks) him some tips as to how the land O'Rourke shouted for their atten- lay, and what obstacles to look out

tion. "All Potts did was make up the silly tune," he cried. "I wrote the verses-with my little pen." Major Anderson was then in town, and frequented this club, so, leaving a note for him, he went on foot to Piccadilly Circus. At the Trocadero

were verse-with my little pen." Piccadilly Circus. At the Trocadero back to their rooms, they found a guiet dinner. As he waited, he steamer-trunk and a couple of bags watched the people in the place with happy interest. They came, as he some abed. The time was 2.30 a. m. had so often seen them come there in the seen them come there is the time was 2.30 a. m. had so often seen them come there is O'Rourke placed a decanter and glass- but now talking of a hundred things es on the corner of the table. They to which he was a stranger. The "See here, Die talked a little in marganeous disjoint waiter his es on the corner of the table. They to which he was a stranger. The talked a little in murmured, disjoint- waiters slid about grave and attened adventures, with a vast change of manner, "I must show my hand. Why thoughts as they harked back to the their gloves, and glanced about them thoughts as they harked back to the their gloves, and glanced about them and worked into the future, and more than once Hemming bore, They sipped their Scotch and soda, undisturbed, the scrutiny of fair and with mediatative eyes on the fire, questioning eyes. But throughout The colour faded from the major's with mediatative eyes on the fire. questioning eyes. But throughout O'Rourke sighed, "Thank God, Helen likes New York no better than I do," curbing his impatience. He was keen he said.

yet with the thought of going to her Hemming looked up and nodded. "My boy," he said, gravely, "if I ever find you and Helen blinking out his heart so valiantly promised him, such a stupid existence as the thing came always the memory of that last some of our friends call life, I'll drop

you both.' O'Rourke, happily.

Hemming.

For long after O'Rourke had turn- Visions from the days of his old haped in, Hemming continued his mus- piness came to him, and his hand ings by the sinking fire. Just as the trembled as it never had in anger or dawn gleamed blue between the cur- fatigue. He built dreams of a won-Anderson cleared his throat, fingerdawn gleamed blue between the cur- fatigue. He built dreams of a won-tains, he lit a candle, and unrolled deriul meeting. Would her eyes lighttains, he lit a candle, and unrolled the final proof sheets of his novel. By the time these were corrected to his satisfaction, the room was flood-ed with sunshine, and Smith was **astir.** the grant stream of the grant stream of the stream

CHAPTER VIII. things, and shook hands with ex-"'You may light your lamps to cheer Hemming Would Put His Dreams to treme cordiality, Hemming noticed a The Proof.

tinge of reserve in the greeting. "This is a surprise," stammered Anderson, examining the tip of his On arriving in London, Hemming cigar with an exhibition of interest went straight to the Portland Hotel. that seemed to the other quite un-As soon as Smith had unpacked enough of his things to allow him to called for lress, he chartered a cab and hasten-

ed toward his old haunts. It was close upon seven o'clock; the night patiently falling black with an upper fog, and streets alive with, the red and

white lights on either hand, and the ha." Hemming's smile became strangely fixed, as he surveyed his friend across the little table. Could this be the same old Anderson, he mused; and, find Anderson. His courage, which had often failed altogether during the voyage-especially in the early

"See here, Dick," cried the man of youth, but there is a point where ec-

"Half a chance," he repeated, and looking into her eyes for what vaguely .- "half a chance at what?" 'You used to know well enough,' came always the memory of that last cried the other. "Damn it, are my parting. Her injustice had burned affairs so soon forgotten?"

'A long time,-yes, I know," mur-

mured Hemming. Presently he said: "Dick, you have treatment, \$1.00; trial size, 25c.

ed his moustache, and glanced about uneasily. But he made no reply.

He reached over and gripped his friend's wrist with painful bim."Tell me the truth, Dick, and never mind my feelings," he cried

Anderson withdrew his arm with a Many so called pile remedies will jerk afford the user slight temporary re 'Can,t you see? Are you such a lief, and the majority of sufferers do damn iool!" he muttered. "You not expect more than this. Women some along, after you have had your especially, after having tried every

fun, and expect me to produce the preparation recommended for the joyous bride,-the blushing first- cure of Piles, have come to the conclusion, that there is no cure except What the devil is the matter with by an operation. This is rightfully

you?" asked Hemming, aghast. So you imagine the world stands still for you-Mr. Commander-in-Chief? You had better hurry back to your ed, have resigned themselves to the nigger troops, or they'll be having situation with never a thought that another revolution.

could believe neither his eyes nor his to the experience of the lady whose cars. Was this the same man, who, once upon a time, had been his jolly, kindly friend? The once honest face the Pyramid Pile Cure, for after sufcalled for. ('You don't think it is loaded, do you?'' inquired Hemming, smiling patiently. 'Loaded!'' exclaimed the major, with a start; ''oh,—the cigar. Ha, ha^(P) now looked violent and mean. The ed. land, Ohio."

(To be continued.)

PERSONAL NEATNESS.

cess, the president of a prominent mid Pile Cure extensively here.

lay, and what obstacles to look out for. From a waiter, he learned that Major Anderson was then in town, and frequented this club, so, leaving worth while emightening. "He ets of a dingy suit. Froiesstona rectly to the parts anected, and does that point." replied Hemming. "He ets of a dingy suit. Froiesstona its work quickly and painlessly. Druggists sell this famous remedy accompanied by her daughter, Mrs.

onomy ceases to be a virtue, and it free for the asking. is reached when one tries to economize on necessary clothing or clean

Try to Prevent Lung Trouble

It's the dried sputum floating of J. Neales Wathen, has resigned It's the dried sputtin hoating around in the air that gets into your the school at Trout Brook, and goes lungs and causes consumption. A sure to Campbellton to take an intermedpreventive is fragrant healing iate department, at a much higher Catar hozone, which is inhaled right salary. No successor has been apthe sore membranes and cures thor- pointed at Trout Brook. Teachers

analys so soon forgotten?" ou both." "No danger of that," laughed "Remember the Hickses," warned emming. "A long times the Hickses," warned emming. "A long times the Hickses," warned emming. "A long times the sole interpretes and cures the pointed at Trout Brook. Teachers oughly every type of catarrh. bron-catarrh and lung trouble. "I caught a sever cold which developed into catarrh and finally settled on my lungs," writes Mr. A. Northrop of Bediord. Catarrhozone relieved of Temperance, last Saturday night quick'y and cured me. I recommend John F. Dorothay is some better the Catarrhozone highly. Two months' last day or two.

AN INSULT.

PERMANENCE OF CURE. NEWS OF CHATHAM Educational Notes

of Interest = = = Col. McCully's Sad Mission===Personal Notes.

Chatham, Oct. 29.-Messrs. James Hemming looked and listened, and We invite the attentioa of all such bie, have returned from a successful goose shooting trip down river Dr. Inch, Chief Sup. of Education,

Was in town Thursday. We had quite a flurry of snow Thursday, the first of the season. P. H. C. Benson is home from Bosfering ten years with a most distressing form of Piles, I am entirely cured, thanks to this remedy. Anyone doubting this can write to Margaret Doubting this can write to Marga 156 Whitman St., Cleve- Mrs. Benson and family

Ten months later she writes "I am Winnipeg yesterday of the illness of glad to say that I am still perfectly his son Clark, and left for there last free from Piles, and have not had the night. Mr. McCulley who has a po-

The Chief Merit.

"I feel it my duty to recommend

HARCOURT NEWS.

It is remarkable that the best Harcourt, Oct. 31.-Miss Alethea food for an athlete-"SWISS FOOD" M. Wathen, of Mortimore, daughter is at the same time equally good for the most delicate constitutions. Good for old and young alike.

Mrs. Newed, "Does your husband ever call you an angel?" Mrs. Oldwed. "Oh, yes, but my hus-band doesn't claim to be in George Washington's class."-Chicago News.



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KING OF PAIL

This medal was awarded to Minard's Liniment in London in 1886. Col. McCulley received news from purity, healing powers and superiority of the liniment over all others from throughout the world.



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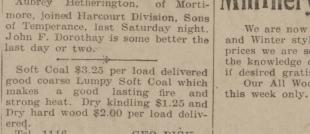
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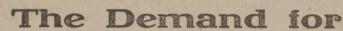
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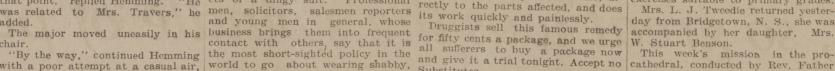
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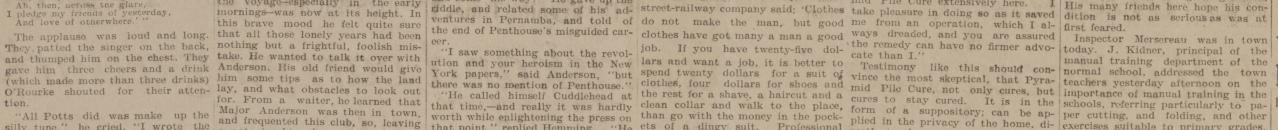


out-of-date or solled clothing. Leon omy is an admirable virtue and should be especially encouraged in roint where ec-



St. John, are in town. FOR INVALIDS AND ATHLETES.







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