## WHO KILLED WESTLAKE?

Old Benjamin Westlake was a very eccentric man. He was wealthy, but lived unostentatiously. He had never been married, and was not known to have any relative in the world, save a nephew who lived on a farm some five or six miles away. About five years ago the old man and his nephew, Allan Eastbrook, had quarrelled, since which there had grown up a silent estrangement, which had never been bridged over. Allan was of a proud nature, never given to toadying, and he consequently determined to carve out his own tortune, independently of dead men's shoes.

For a time things went tolerably well. but by-and-bye disaster tollowed disaster, and the young farmer was at length compelled to face the fact that, in spite of his resolute energy, he was losing ground year by year. Again and again Hilda, his dutiful wite, implored him, for the sake of their young children, to pocket his pride, and endeavor to enlist the sympathy and

help of his Uncle Benjamin. "I would sooner perish." said Allan, "and see the children suffer slow starvation, than appeal to him. I hate him, and were I to go near him I would be tempted to

strangle or poison him." Things did not improve the tarm, and to stave off an immediate and tearful catastrophe, Allen at length had recourse to a firm of money-lenders. The result of these negotiations ticed the young farmer over his difficulties for a time, but the reckoning day loomed on the horizon, and peace of mind henceforth became an unknown element in Allan Eastbrook's life. He became moody and misanthropical, treated his wife with harshness and irritability whenever she attempted advice, and finally made sorrow worse by endeavoring to drown it in alcohol. He became a frequent visitor at the Black Bull, a licensed bouse in the adjoining village. The neighboring tarmers who "used" the snuggery of this hotel were not slow in realizing the desperate financial condition of their confrere, and, on several occasions Allen, instead of disguising his position, openly avowed that he he "was on his

last legs." But a few days afterwards there came a steadying point in Allan Eastbrook's life. After repeated demands, the money-lenders became importunate, and finally swooped down upon the farmstead, and placed the this time his youngest child was taken and proceeded post haste for the doctor. seriously ill. Allan doted on his little tour-year-old, and his cup of sorrow was consequently filled to the brim. Seated by the little bed, the young farmer gazed wistfully into the sleeping face of his child.

Oh, that he could raise the money! He would do anything could he but retrieve-Stay, would be? It was possible that a reconcilation might be effected between his uncle and bimselt, if he would but dissipate that proud, revengetul spirit which seemed to bave taken such complete possession of him. Allan paused, wavered. looked once more at the hot, restless little head, now tossing wearily upon the pillow and finally, covering his face with his hands, burst into tears, and determined to visit his uncle the next day. Several matters of importance connect-

morning. He seemed moody, and disinclined for conversation. His wife watched him curiously, and noted with dismay the peculiar look which sat upon his face. He never communicated his determination to her. So frequently had he exhibited anger on this very topic, that he could not now bring himself to mention it. He saw the look of misgiving which tenanted her face, and it annoyed him and added to the wild, haggara corression which sat upon his. He saddled his herse in silence, mounted and rode away, only ricuting back to Hilda that he would be back within an hour. In ten minutes he was at the market town, dismounted from his horse and entered a chemist's shop. His purchase was a significant one, consisting of a pound of "white arsenic." He had no difficulty in procuring it. His statement that he required it for wheat dressing, and the fact that he was a farmer, were quite the dangerous commodity over. Punctual to the time he had stated, Ailan rode up to his house, partook of a hasty meal, and

residence. Allan Eistbrook was not aware that Benjamin Westlake had been seized with sudden illness some tew days previously, but such was the case. The old man was ill in led. Allen felt particularly gloomy as he trudged on his way, and frequently i psed into abstraction, wondering what would be the result of his mission. Whilst pondering this problem in his mind, he was

brook," said the stranger, "and I should such overwhelming evidence? Not a trained thief, but it proved too difficult a imagine that you're on your way to visit single doubt existed in the mind of any of matter to bring the guilt home to its Benjamin. It's no good, though; you're the jury. There was room for none. The trainer. at of it. I'm his son, you know-at least, prisoner was found guilty. Stoutly he proyou don't know, because you're not aware les, ed his innocence, but, then, everyone that the old 'un has ever been married. similarly circumstanced does the same. But he has-married in Australia; and I'm The judge assumed the black cap, and, the only outcome of it. My mother's in stern, judicial tones, sentenced him to dead. I've been up to the old man, and ce the So conclusive was the evidence, he's satisfied with my papers. What's and so convinced were the populace of was delighted to get hold of a handsome more, he's going to alter his will this very the righteousness of the sentence, that a specimen at a nominal sum. In an amiable night. I'm off for the lawyer now. You reprieve was never for a moment thought frame of mind he commenced his journey. were in it betere-lett everything. But of, and Allan Eastbrook was lett to suffer By the time he had reached Finchley Comafter tonight, you'll be out of it, see? If the extreme penalty of the law. only hope I won't have long to wait before I handle the pieces. Ta, ta!" and the man twirled his cane and walked quitting

what he had heard that he was unable to ccentricity, the doctor was much attached manœuvre, by means of which he brought reply to this strange visitor. For a mc- to him. But, after old Benjamin's death, ment he paused, as it inclined to return, the doctor seemed to lose all buoyancy. but, with a settled, hard look on his face, Ilis face assumed a haggard expression, he quickened his steps in the direction of and absented himself from his usual haunts. his uncle's house. Night was beginning to He quickly developed an inexplicable detall as he entered. He was speedily usher- | sire for solitude, and could not be induced ed into old Westlake's room, and the old to interest himselt in anything connected man motioned to the nurse to retire. This with the neighborhood. At the trial he woman had been his housekeeper for many appeared to give his evidence in a semiyears, and held high hopes that she was reluctant manner, and it was observed that mentioned in her master's will. She was his voice and frame shook with extreme the road, and again the animal executed quickly aroused into suspicion when Allan nervousness. He left the court before the the peculiar manœuvre. A different rethe room, yet she lingered outside, with seemed unable to summon sufficient forti- derbuss was levelled from the coach winher ear to the key-hole.

"I have heard strange news on my way here," said Allan, addressing his uncle. replied Benjamin.

"Uncle, I am ruined, penniless, and I have come to ask your aid in-"

necessity compels you, eh? Well, young man. you're just a little too late. Not a peeny of my money shall you ever touch. No, my will was, and is now, in your favor, but I'm going to make a tresh testament

this very night." Allan was stunned at these words, and the manner in which they were uttered angered him beyond restraint. He stormed, raved, and threatened his uncle, but all to no purpose. The eccentric individual seemed rather to enjoy his nephew's discomfiture, and taunted him with much asperity. But a fit of coughing attacking to a return of delirium; but the doctor behim, he requested Allan to give him a dose of medicine. The young tarmer went to containing the report of the recent trial, the table, took up the bottle, and noticed that it was full. evidently a new mixture from the surgery-Pouring out a dose, and on his arrival Dr. Merchant made the he offered it to his uncle, but the old man now shrank back in alarm.

"No, no," he shouted, "I'll not take anything you give me. I believe you dispensing his patient's medicine, had inwould poison me to get possession of my

money. Being reassured by his nephew however, the old man took the dose.

At this juncture Mrs. Damas, the housekeeper, entered the room. She was filled with alarm at the idea of a new will being made, but she looked encouragingly at her patient, and the young farmer withdrew from the room and left the house. Once outside, the full reality of his position burst upon him. He strode up and down the garden in anger, and seemed as if unable to leave the place. An hour passed by, two hours, and yet he was chained to spot with his eyes riveted upon the window vitality, and the near approach of Eastof his uncle's room. A trap drove up, and, two figures alightening, the young of remorse within him, that he determined farmer was alarmed, passed the two men, and sped away in the dark ness in the directithe identical moment when he was seized tion of his own home.

The two men were Mr. Westlake's son and a lawyer from Sudbury, the nearest town. They entered the house. No one put in an appearance to greet them, but as they were about to ascend the stairs, Mrs. Damas rushed madly down. Her eyes were livid, and she manifested every symptom of alarm. Her small eyes were open to ever, seemingly conclusive. should ever their utmost, and seemed as if about to be considered sufficient justification for the start from her head. She declaimed wildly and it was sometime before she could ex- law. press, herself intelligibly. At length she succeeded in informing the two men that Mr. Westlake was dead. She had been absent from his room about an hour, and down upon the farmstead, and placed the customary men in possession. Just at The younger man at once saddled a horse,

examination was sufficient to convince him | finstances in evidence to prove that, in that death was due to the administration the hands of clever rogues, our fourof an irritant poison. The police were at once communicated with. In due time a post-mortem was made, which at once revealed the fact that old Benjamin had been poisoned by arsenic.

At first there were three persons upon whom suspicion fell-the old man's sor, Mrs. Damas, and Allan Eastbrook. The evidence at the inquest, however, was such as to completely exculpate young Westlake. It was shown that he had everything to gain by prolonging his father's life. Against Mrs. Damas, too, the only piece of evidence upon which suspicion could be based was her dread lest the will should be altered. But concerning Allan Eastbrook, ed with the farm detained him in the there was a most complete chain-not a link was missing. He was bound hand and toot by it. Several of the farmers testified that they had many times heard him vow vengeance against deceased—he had threatened that if he ever went near him it would be to poison him. In spite of her reluctance, his wife had to confess that she had heard him make use of similar expressions, and that on the morning of the murder he had left home in a strangely excited manner. Next came the powerful testimony of Mr. Bolus, the chemist, who produced his poison register, and stated that the young farmer on that very morning had made a purchase cfar eme. Then young Westlake deposed to meeting Allan on the way to deceased's house, and deposed to having told him that a new will which would disinherit Eastbrook was to be prepared that night. The fact that immediate death meant a fortune to the sufficient to justify Mr. Bolus in handing young farmer was of itself a very powerful argument which became doubtly powerful when his present financial strait was considered. Mrs. Damas next deposed to Allan's threatening conversation whilst in then set out on foot for his uncle's his uncle's presence, and laid emphasis upon the -xcited manner in which he had hurried from the room when she entered. Young Westlake was recalled, and spoke of observing Eatbrook loi ering about the grounds when he returned with the lawyer; evidence which Mr. Scratchett himself

A verdict of willul murder was returned, and Allan was immediately placed under window add seized a little wooden sock, ccosted by a stylishly-dressed, but evi- arrest. At the hearing before the magisdently a bombastic, man of about his own trate, the prisoner was committed to the assizes. Capable counsel was engaged "-I've been told that you're Allan East- on his behalt; but what could avail against

man who had attended him - Dr. Man- | was solitary, and not another living creatway.

The young farmer was so astonished at timate friends, and in spite of his patient's tonished its rider by executing a sudden Eastbrook entered, and although she lett jury retired to consider their verdict, and tude to enter again. He lingered outside dows, and denunciations hurled against the walking up and down with his eyes fixed on hapless lawyer, who narrowly escaped with the ground, started at the least sound from his life. This sort of thing being repeated "Unpleasant news, too, I doubt not," the court, and, when it was announced several times during the day, the bewildthat the prisoner had been condemned to ered and terrified man of the law was com-

a cab. "And you only come to me when stern The day fixed for the execution rapidly

drew near. It wanted but a week to the moment when Allan Eastbrook would suffer an ignominious death. Dr. Merchant was taken suddenly ill. He was seized with apoplexy whilst sitting in his chair. Assistance was at once sent for, and in the course of a few hours the patient regained consciousness. He was very feeble, however, and it was seen that the flickering remnant of life could not last long In a weak voice, the doctor asked that the magistrate might be sent for at once. At first, this request was attributed came agitated, pointed to a newspaper and reiterated his command as vehemently as he could. A magistrate was sent for, astounding statement that Allan Eastbrook was innocent of all connection with his unc'e's death. The doctor, in personally advertently filled up the pootle with a solution of arsenic instead of water. He never discovered his error until atter his return from the post-mortem, and had then been so overcome at his error that he lost all command of himself, and dare not face the consequences of his deplorable accident. As he pondered over the fact that it meant lite-long ruin to him, the contemplation increased his fear to such an extent that he was utterly unable to speak that word which would at once have established the innocence of a much-wronged man. Bat his moral cowardice had played upon him to such an extent as to rob him of all brook's doom had awakened such feelings make a clean breast of the fearful affair at with illness.

Ot course, Allan Eastbrook was at once liberated. Dr. Marchant died a fortnight atterwards. I was one of the jury who so readily tound a verdict of wilful murder against the young farmer. Since that time I have steadfastly set myself against believing that circumstantial evidence, howcarrying out of the extreme penalty of the

FOUR-FOOTED CRIMINALS. Dogs and Even Cats Have Been Trained to

One of the least commendable uses to to become a thief. Yet there are many footed friends are capable of being made the accomplices of criminals, and even active co-operators in crime.

which had been trained to steel sheep by its master. Muadison and Millar were a sheep farmer and his shepherd, who settling in the valley of the Tweed, commenced and carried on an extensive system of devastation on the flocks of their neighbors. A dog belonging to Millar was so well trained that his master had only to show him during the day the parcel of sheep which he desired to appropriate and at night the animal went straight to the pasture, where the flock grazed, and drove off the quantity shown him by the most out-of-the way paths to Murdison's farm, where the disnonest master and servant were in readiness to receive the booty.

He gives a further instance in the case of a little spaniel, which a friend of his purchased from a dealer in specimens of the canine race. When he entered a shop the new owner noticed that his little companion made if a rule to follow at some interval. and to estrange i self from its master, so as to appear totally unconnected with him. When he left the shop it was the dog's custom so remain behind till it could find an opportunity of seizing some little article of property, which it brought to its owner. The animal was with difficulty cured of this objectionable accomplishment.

Cats are known thieves, especially when a dainty morsel is in question but Grimalkin as a trained accomplice in crime is a rarer animal a lady recently missed several small articles from the children's nursery, the window of which was frewhich it carried in its mouth to a neighboring house. Finding the practice repeated on several other occasions, it became evident that the animal was a

There is an amusing story of a highwayman's horse in this capacity which may not be out of place here. A lawyer, desiring to travel from London to the north in the pre-railway days, went to a horse market to purchase an animal for the purpose, and mon, then a noted resort of robbers, he The one who seemed to be most effected men a clerical-looking gentleman driving by old Westlake's death was the medical to town in a one-horse chaise. The road stopped it, in a moment proving the profression of his former owner.

The astonished and frightened clergyman, believing himself confronted by a highwayman, and possessing no means of defence, at once produced his purse. The lawyer hastily apologized, and spurring the horse went hurriedly on his way. In a

NEWTON'S GREAT KILLING. Of the Thirteen Killed That Night Nine Fell

to Riley's Pistol. "In the way of prompt and deadly shooting nothing in all the red calendar of homicide in the far West nothing beats the record of the gambler Riley, at Newton, Kansas, made one night in 1871," said C. B. Durers of Topeka. "The Atchison Railroad had been built to that point during the year and a flourishing town had grown up round the terminus to which the Texas cattle drives that had been going to Abilene now came. With the gamblers, cowboys, and railroad men that thronged that streets it was a very lively sort of town. where dance halls and gambling places were in full blast, and pistol shooting often was heard by day and night. It was at that time that Boot Cemetery got its start, and its list of occupants who had met violent death numbered thirty before the town to the lecturer, said:

got quieted down. "On the night in question the Texas cattle drives were in for shipment, and the cowboys were celebrating. Some of the Texans had a grudge against the officers of the town, and so they came in that night prepared for trouble, and they set about making it straightway. They killed the city marshal, the deputy marshal, and another man early in the evening. Later they poured into Pinkham's dance ball to the number of twenty-five or thirty. The three men already killed were not enough to satisty them and they wanted more. Upon a bench at the side of the room a man was sitting with a girl on his knee. One of the cowboys walked up to him, slapped him on the shoulder and said: "I'll teach you to hold my girl in your

lap!' and shot him dead. "Riley was in the dance hall and the man just killed was a particular friend of Without a word Riley steppeu back to the big double doors in tront of the vers and tell to shooting, one man against the crowd. Men tumbled left and right and shot rang out all over the room in response to the drum-roll cracking of Riley's pistols. Shots perforated and splintered the door all about him, but he stood there firing until his pistols were which an animal can be put is to train it emptied. Behind the bar which ran along one side of the room he knew where the armory was kept ready for instant use. Leaping over the counter he caught up a revolver that lay on a shelf beneath and kept on with his firing. Before he had emptied the pistol that he found behind the

bar, the men inside had forced the doors open, those that could rushed ou', and Sir Walter Scott tells of a sheepdog Riley shot his last man right in the middle of the street. When it came to counting up losses, it was discovered there were thirteen dead men in the town due to that night's shooting, of whom nine cowboys bad fallen to Kiley's hand. How many wounded rode or were carried away by their comrades to the cattle could only be

"There was one curious incident of this fight not generally known. Riley, it was supposed, was unhurt in the shooting. A doctor hastily summoned to the scene came to the side of a cowboy who was dying. How is it, doc?' asked the wounded

man. 'Am I going to pull through?' "The doctor shook his head. 'I'm sorry, my poor fellow, but I cannot give

"How about the man that shot me? said the cowboy. 'Is he dead?' "'No;' answered the doctor. 'He was not even wounded.'

" 'I know better than that,' said the cowboy. 'I know he was hit. I was right by the side or him when he shot me, and before I fell I fired and hit him under the arm. You examine him and you'll find he's wounded there.'

"When the doctor got round to Riley he examined him, and sure enough, found that he had received a flesh wound under her arm which in the excitement of fighting he had not noticed. Riley left the town after the inquest and didn't appear there again. No effort seems to have been made to arrest or bring him to trial for an act that was generally held to be justifiable and praiseworthy.

" I got a message some time afterward from Kansas City saying that Riley was there and asking it I wanted him' said Major R. H. Spivey of the land department of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad who was mayor of Newton at quently left open. Half suspecting a the time of the killing. I sent back word thief, she set watch when a cat was ob- that they were perfectly welcome to keep served to stealthily enter the half-open him there. We had begun to build up a population in Newton and didn't need

## \$50

To Any One who Tries Dr. Chase's Ointment for Itchy Piles.

Saying, it Will Not Care or Relieve.

Itching piles is an exceedingly painful and annoying affliction, found alike in the rich and poor, male and female. The principal symptoms are a severe itching, which is worse at night when the sufferer becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the itching that frequently it is impossible to procure sleep. Often the sufferer unconsciously during sleep scratches the parts until they are sore, ulcers and tumors form excessive moisture is exuded. Females are peculiarly affected from this disease, causing unbearable irritation. These and every other symptom of Itching Piles or irritation in any part of the body are quickly cured by Chase's Ointment. It will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and ulcers, dry up the moisture. Price 60 cents, of dealers; or by mail or by addressing, EDMANSON, BATES & Co., 45 Lombard St., Toronto.

Chas. McLean of Por Perry, now with A. L. Hamilton, Druggist of Palmerston says he suffered nntold agony and misery with Salt Rheum in the feet. Tried everything, was treated by physicians, nothing did me any good till I tried Chase's did me any good till I tried Chase's Edgar Crowell to Bessie A. Morehouse of

Cleveland Was Silent.

Once in a while President Cleveland gets by Mr. Thurber and invades the room occupied by the subordinate clerks in the White House. On one of these occasions recently he went and stood looking down death, Dr. Marchant had to be assisted to pelled to part with his bargain for a mere at the work which one of the clerks was song, and procure another animal mits doing. The man at work never looked up.

St. Jonn, April 30, by Rev. E. E. Daley, Harrison Jones, of Weymouth, N. S., to Alice Jones also of Weymouth.

who occasionally bothered him. "What the devil do you want?" he asked. There was no response. The other clerks gasped for breath. A deathlike stillness prevaled. and the working clerk looked up to meet a smile on the countenance of the President. In time an explanation tollowed, but it will be a long time before that White House clerk will ask a little question until he is dead sure of the man he is talking to.

#### What the Boy Wanted.

A well known missionary had occasion to give a description of his foreign work to a large audience in a certain town. While speaking he took particular notice of a boy, who was listening with rapt attention to every word the lecturer said.

As is usual in such addresses, he wound up with an earnest appeal for contributions, however small, and thinking of his wide-mouthed listener he added that even children might give their mite.

When the meeting was over, the boy mounted the platform, and going forward "Please, sir, I was very much interested

in your lecture, as d-and"-Here he hesitated. "Go on, my little man," said the missionary. "You want to help in the good

"No, not that," was the boy's reply "What I want to know is, have you any foreign stamps to give away?"

#### Alcester Couldn't.

The good nature of Lord Alcester scarce knew bounds. The writer recollects an amusing instance when his lordship was, with Huxley and one or two others, having an honorary degree conferred upon him at Oxford. There was a vast deal of chaff, and Lord Alcester was the chief butt. When the degree was being conterred in Latin, someone cried out " Franslate, Lord Alcester!" The whole hall took it up. and roared te him to "translate instantly. A broad smile came over his features, and seemingly torgettul of the solemnity of saloon and closed them. Placing his back | the occasion, he shook his head and exagainst the doors he drew a pair of revol- claimed, in a voice audible through the din, "I can't."

#### BORN.

Truro, May 6, to the wife of N. J. Layton, a daugh-Hopewell Hill, May 5, to the wife of Silas Stiles, Digby, May, 5, to the wife of J. A. Vantassel,

Parrsboro, May 4, to the wife of Charles Masson, Halfax River, May 6, to the wife of Joseph Jubie, Maitland, May 6, to the wife of George Lohnes,

Liverpool, May, 4, to the wile of Wm. Brooks, South Waterville, to the wife of Adelbert Strong, St. John, May 2, to the wife of David Bradley jr.

South Waterville, to the wife of Adelbert Strong, a Amherst, May 8, to the wife of A. McKinnon, a Lockeport, April 24, to the wife of Frank Lock, a

Kentville, May 9, to the wife of H. H. Wickwire, a Folleigh, May 5, to the wife of Alex McLeod, a Shelburne, May 2, to the wife of E. M. Bill, a

Halifax. May 10, to the wife of Edward Moriarity,

Paradise West, May 1, to the wife of Robert Sabean Hopewell Hill, April 30, to the wife of Alfred Wood-West Louisburg, May 4, to the wife of Joseph Popes Harbor, April 20, to the wife of Robert

North Sydney, May 5, to the wife of D. D. Mc-North Brookfield, May 6, to the wife of Rufus Mosher, a son South Waterville, April 27 to the wife of Norman Strong, a son Riversid . N. B., May 7, to the wife of Mark Pear-Windsor borks, April 25, to the wife of Geo. H.

Knowles, a son. Folly Mountain, May 5, to the wife of Alex Mc-Leod, a daughter. New Tusket, April 25, to the wife of Asa D. Mc-Gray, a daughter. Stanley, N. B., May 8, to the wife of M. H. Gregory M. D. a daughter. Johnsonburg, Pa, April 26, to the wife of W. G

Tidnish Bridge, April 28, to the wife of Charles Chapman Settlement, April, 29, to the wife of Wood for ! Chapman, a son, Lockeport, April 27, to the wife of Freeman

## MARRIED.

Tracey Milis, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Orran P. Sim-Woodstock, May 6, by Rev. Cannon Neales, John

Halifax, May 8, by Rev. F. H. Wright, David A. Lunenburg, April 27, by Rev. Jas. L. Batty, Chas. Naas to Alberta Heckman. Parrsboro, May 1, by Rev. H. K. MacLean, John

DeBert, April 30, by Rev. Joseph Johnson, W. C. D. Corbett to Maggie Pearson. Middle Steuiacke, April 30, by Rev. C. McKinnon, Adam Davidson to Annie Dickie. Sussex, May 8, by Rev. J. S. Sutherland, B. A Simeon H. White to Grace Hallett.

Halifax, May 8, by Rev. F. H. Wright, David A McDonald to Ada Morris, both of Halifax. Mahone Bay, April 24, by Rev. Jacob Maurer William A. Hirtle to Millie Howe, of Lakefield Truro, May 6, by Rev. T. B. Layton, Martin S Waterbury to Clementine Pequinot, of Spring

Newcastle, April 21, by the Rev. W. J. Blakney. William McAilister of North Esk, to Emily Pictou, April 25, by Rev. H. R. Grant, James W. Flemming, of Stellerton, to Ella M. Mc-

Upper Musquodoboit, May 8, by Rev. John Mc-Millian, Geo. Hamilton to Willena Polson, of Halitax. Wolfville, May 8, by Rev. J. Howard Barss, Charles F. Porter, of Wolfville. to Millie Conrad. of

Lunenbarg. Hillsgrove, April 28, by Rev. W. L. Farker, Geo. W. Porter to Cora M. Cossaboom, both of Smith Cove.

Chatham, May, 8, by Rev. N. McKay. Alfred Gillis, of Lower Nappan, to Marguerite O'Hearn, of Black Brook. Sandy Cove.

Windsor, April 30, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, Charles W. Franklin to Minnie Leona, daughter of Levi Dimock. Beaconsfield, May 4, by Rev. John Cameron John Wright, of Beaconsfield, to Sophia Hubley, of Bridgetown.

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WHOLESALE AGENTS

### DIED.

Annapolis, May 7. J. Lewis, 18. St. John, May 9, James Cain, 70. Halifax, May 8, Lewis Davis. 26. St. John, May 8, John Hartry, 42. Halitax, May 11. John Heenan, 15 Halifax, May 9, Thomas Awalt, 43. Hillden, May, 7, Samuel Irvin, 60. Bayfield, May 7, Patrick Leydon, 96. Granville Ferry, May 2, John Milner-Western Head, May, 2, Peter Colp, 95. Roxbury, May 2, F. A. McGilvary, 33. Halifax, May 9, Arthur E. Wrayton, 3. Deer Island, April 28. Henry Heney, 82. Fredericton, May 2, Turney Manzer, 58. Milton, May 7, William Cunningham, 80. Agresford, May 4, George M. Duthit, 24. St. John, May 12, Mrs. Annie Cowan, 8c. Halifax, May, 5, William T. Connors, 55. 31 2 Upper Selma, April 29, Maud Douglas, 25. Milton, May 2, Mrs. Lucinda Winacht, 84. 21 3T.8 St. John, May 10, Mary Ann Saunders, 27. Little Ridge, May 11, Elijah Fillimore, 69. Baileyville, May 3, Margaret Murphy, 50. Pictou, Road, May 2, Ber jamin Fielding. Beaver Brook May 3, Mrs. Miles Moore, 75. Coles Island, May 5, Charles Wesley Perry. Halifax, May 7, Olaf Larsen, of Germany, 22. Clam Harbor, May 8, E. Erskine Robson, 23. Sheet Raibor, Agnes wife of George Hilpert, 29. Centreville. May 4, Amos Alexander Campbell, 49. Halifax, May, 8, Caroline Fenety, of Fredericton. Welsford, May 7, Mary, wite of Jas. N. Spicer, 76. Caledonia, May 6, Charlotte, wife of James Stuart St. John, May 12, Mary E. wife of John J. Munroe,

Bass River, May 2. Mrs. Catherine McKendrick, Halifax, May 9, Ellen, youngest daughter of Walter Spencers Island, May 2, Laura, wife of Clifford

Claire, N. B., may 4, Peter M. Adams, of Restigouche, 78 Kentville, Mavi4, Margaret Moore, wife of John New Castle, Mav[2, May L. wife of James H.

Phinney, 143

Halifax, May 6, Daniel H. McDonald, of New Annapolis, Mav 7, Louis J. son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Economy, May 4. Mrs. Campbell, widow of the late

Foreston, N. B., May 6, Lucy, widow of the late Joseph Gray, 74. Little" Ridge, N. B., May, 6, Charlotte, wife o James Stuart. 61 North Brookfield, May 2, Ann, widow of the late Michael Cashma South Boston, April 23, Michael Fenerty, formerly

Antigonish, May 9, Charles Rudolph, son of C.o and May Walden, 5. New Tusket, April 28, Fanny, daughter of Videto and Mary Mullen, 4. Mount Pleasant, April 22, Elmer Lee, son of Flor-

Boston, May 7, Mrs. Millan daughter of the late Asa Armstrong, of Waterville, N. S. 20. Moncton, May 11, Bliss Trites, only child Coldstream East, N. B., May 5, Eliza J. Brodick, widow of the late James H. Brodick, 80, South Boston, April 30, Margaret, widow of the late Michael Fenerty, of Parrsboro, N. S. Lynn, Mass., May, 10, Eliza, widow of the late James Dollirer, formerly of Port Medway, 86. Wolfville, May 4, Marjorie Olive, daughter of William and Mary Chipman, of Bridgetown, 19

t. John, May 10, Helen Larinia, wife of Edward L. Corbett and daughter of the late Joel Fen-wick, of Millstream. Roslindale, Mass,, May 5, Emma Webster, wife o John Stronge and daughter of the late Joseph Lawrence, of Berwick, N. S.

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