

A LIGHTHOUSE MYSTERY

'My man, do you want a berth?' said he.

'Aye, aye, capten,' said I. 'I want one badly. I'm half starved and half frozen.' He made no answer, but just a sign to follow him, and he stalked away and I pegged after him. He kept close along the shore as we walked, and for a while he said nothing. At last, however, he turned and pointed seaward.

'You see that?' said he.

He indicated a lighthouse on a lonely rock.

'I'm the keeper,' said he. 'I want you to cook my meals and keep my bachelor's hall for me. Now and then I shall want you to row in and buy provisions. The work won't be hard. I think the pay will suit you. Do you know why I chose you?'

'No, capten,' said I.

'Because I saw that hope was at an end with you,' he said. 'It's only a man who had come to that who could live with me in a lighthouse.'

'I was on a desert island once,' said I. 'After that I shan't be afraid of a lighthouse.'

I'd been in a lighthouse before; it was no new thing to me, but after I'd been there a few hours I wondered what my master hired me for. It was like being pensioned off; there was nothing to do. But, mark ye when it came night, and the wind began to moan about the lighthouse, and the lamps wore lit and all outside was black as pitch, and all the sound we heard was the swash, swash of the waves, my master mixed some grog and called me to sit along with him. That looked sociable, but I can't say he did. He sat glowering over his glass for a while, and on opening his mouth as it to speak, and shutting it again. Then said he:

'What's your name?'

'Ben Dare,' said I.

'Would you mind calling yourself Brace?'

he asked.

'I've no reason to be ashamed of my name,' said I.

'Look here,' said he. 'I am a gentleman born and bred. I never came to earning my bread before. I'm ashamed of it. This is what I mean. If any strangers come out here and ask for William Brace, why, you can say you are the man. You claim to be light-house keeper. It's easy. I don't suppose much company will call, but I choose not to see them, if they do. That's what I hired you for.'

'Oh, said I.

'You see,' said he, 'I got this place through a rich man who had influence. Those who gave it to me never saw me. If I die some day, why, here you are in the place. If I go off, and I may, here you are still until then. I'll pay you well, and you know your duties.'

'Well, it's shamming,' said I, 'but after all, what does any one care what my name is, and what shall I call you?'

'Call me nothing,' said he. 'Call me captain, as you did when I met you, but never speak of me to any one.'

Gentleman or no, he wasn't lazy. He didn't care how he worked. The lamps were as bright as jewels. There wasn't a speck of dirt in the whole tower. But let any boat come nigh us, away he went and hid himself, and came out with a white, scared face and a shaking hand. At night he was afraid to go up to light the lamps alone, and he'd look over his shoulder and turn white as we stood there together. At last he took a new turn. He sat staring at a corner for a while. Then he spoke to me in a low voice:

'Brace, do you believe in ghosts?'

'I hadn't considered the question,' I answered.

'Well,' said he, 'softer than before, 'look into that corner,' and he pointed. I looked.

'Don't you see anything?' he asked.

'No,' said I. 'No, capten.'

'Ah,' he muttered; 'very well, very well; I'm glad you don't.'

But that wasn't nothing to what happened the very next night. We slept in two bunks nigh each other, and naturally when he woke up with a yell I woke too. He was shrieking and shaking and wringing his hands.

'The woman! the woman!' he said. 'She stood here just now, all red with blood. It dripped down the white ruffles. It dripped on her hands. Stop her! stop her! She has gone to call them. Stop her! stop her!'

'Where did she go?' I asked.

He started at me with wide-open eyes, all the whites showing, below and above.

'She couldn't have been here,' said he. 'It was a dream.'

'Lord love you—a nightmare,' said I.

So we went to sleep again. But I heard of the woman so often that that I grew used to her. The capten, as I called him, got to be worse and worse every day. I wanted to go ashore and fetch the doctor, but he would not hear to it. He raved it I tried to leave him.

At last there came a hot, hot night in June. It was burning hot all day and a dead calm at night. About dark the capten went to sleep, and I went and sat where I could see the water and the lights ashore. It was so clear that I could hear the sailors in a Spanish ship moored not far away singing in their foreign lingo. And I was sort of quiet and dreamy like, when something happened that woke me mighty wide and sudden. Something was standing on the steps below me, something white. Something came toward me. It was a little slender figure, with long hair all about its shoulders. I couldn't see its face. I don't think I really saw it plainly at all. But it went past me softly while I looked, and I knew it was a woman in white ruff and gown, and that she had gone to the room where my master lay. I shook too hard for a moment to move; but as soon as I could I started up to go to him. Just then a voice cried:

'Lighthouse, ahoy!'

I answered 'Aye, aye,' and stopped a bit. Duty first of all things with a sailor.

A boat lay at the foot of the steps, and four men jumped out of it.

'We want William Brace, keeper of this lighthouse,' said one, a big man in a linen overcoat.

'I'm one that answers to that name,' says I.

'He swung a lantern over my head.

'Search the place, my men,' said he.

There was no use saying anything, but I did try to stop them.

'I've got a sick friend aloft,' says I. Don't disturb him. I'm afraid the woman will seek him, anyhow, he's so low.'

'What woman?' said he.

'The one that came aboard with you sir,' said I.

'No woman came with us,' he snarled.

'Stand aside. Men, do your duty.' They went upstairs. I followed. I saw them walk into the capten's room. I heard them cry out and stand still. When I got to the door they stood in a row looking down on the bed. I looked, too. Man nor woman couldn't frighten the capten more. He was dead.

'What had he done?' I asked the officer.

'Killed his wife,' said he. 'That's all. No doubt she deserved it; but it's not allowed by law when they do.'

'God help him,' said I.

A FAMOUS MAN.

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All successful and distinguished men have imitators, and Dr. Chase, the well-known author of Chase's Recipe Book, proved no exception to the rule. Dr. Chase's discoveries have many pretended rivals, but not equals.

Long scientific researches produced Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Chase's Ointment, the first certain cure for all kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and rheumatic troubles; the latter an absolute specific for chronic and offensive skin diseases. Among his other discoveries were Chase's Catarrh Cure and Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for colds and bronchitis.

During 1895 the Canadian manufacturers, Edmanson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard street, Toronto, gave away free 500,000 samples of Chase's Ointment. The return they brought proved how much they were appreciated. The same free distribution of samples will be continued during 1896. Those at a distance should enclose a 5-cent stamp and also receive a sheet of the latest music in return.

An exchange tells of the pitiful case of two young men, one of whom 'has married a girl who can cook, and thinks she can play the piano,' while the other 'has married a girl who can play the piano, and thinks she can cook!'

BORN.

Middleton, Feb. 24, to the wife of L. P. Shaffner a son.

Parrsboro, Jan. 5, to the wife of Clifford Spencer a son.

Coverdale, Jan. 5, to the wife of Joseph McClure a son.

Bermuda, Feb. 7, to the wife Dr. E. L. Brown a son.

Campbellton, Feb. 24, to the wife of Matthew Mills a son.

Port Greville, Feb. 17, to the wife of J. G. Elderkin a son.

Shelburne, Feb. 16, to the wife of John Hood a daughter.

Windsor, Feb. 14, to the wife of Arthur Boyd a daughter.

Parrsboro, Jan. 6, to the wife of Osborne Forbes a daughter.

Gaspera, Feb. 1, to the wife of Richard Harris a daughter.

New Glasgow, Feb. 16, to the wife of E. J. Treen a daughter.

Moncton, Feb. 24, to the wife of S. Frider, a daughter.

Moncton, Feb. 23, to the wife of H. C. Angers a daughter.

Albert, Feb. 20, to the wife of Renforth Fullerton a daughter.

Parrsboro, Jan. 4, to the wife of Henry Thompson a daughter.

Amherst, Feb. 12, to the wife of Netis Ackles a daughter.

Pleasant Lake, Feb. 14, to the wife of Randall Jeffrey a son.

Elgin, N. B. Feb. 23, to the wife of Rev. H. H. Sanders a son.

Bay Roberts, Nfld., Feb. 19, to the wife of Dr. John K. McLeod a son.

Lunenburg, Feb. 16, to the wife of Rev. J. H. Stewart a daughter.

St. Peters, C. B. Feb. 19, to the wife of Dr. John A. McDonald a son.

St. Pauls, Pictou, N. S. Feb. 22, to the wife of John P. Fraser a daughter.

St. John, March 1, to the wife of Alexander Wilson of the Bank of Nova Scotia, a daughter.

Wynberg, South Africa, Dec. 30, to the wife of Band Sergeant Ryan, Leicestershire Regiment a daughter.

Plymouth, Feb. 18, William Pinkney to May Crocker.

Boston, Feb. 23, Ernest A. S. Hayward to Cecelia F. Gage.

New Mexico, Jan. 27, O. C. Otis to Bessie Hilton, formerly of Yarmouth.

Halifax, Feb. 23, by Rev. Fr. Daley, James Dee to Mrs. Jane Higgins.

Boston, Feb. 2, by Rev. S. C. Gunn, John M. McKay to Lottie J. Weeks.

Debec, Feb. 10, by Rev. Frank Frizzle, William Wilson to Mrs. Annie Bell.

Baddeck, Feb. 16, by Rev. D. McDougall, Robert J. Frizzle to Eva M. Ross.

St. George, Feb. 22, by Rev. R. E. Smith, Thomas Spinney to Ellen Justason.

Boston, Feb. 2, by Rev. S. C. Gunn, George T. Reeves to Maggie McLeod.

Halifax, Feb. 4, by Rev. J. McMillan, John Norton to Sarah A. McNeil.

Baddeck, Feb. 23, by Rev. D. McDougall, Angus Buchanan to Mary Stewart.

Halifax, Feb. 23, by Rev. A. Simpson, Walter B. Renwick to Ellen E. Arthur.

Waterside, A. C. by Rev. T. Bishop, Alfreid Richardson to Etel Anderson.

Windsor, Feb. 17, by Archdeacon Jones, Reginald Redden to Agnes Redmond.

Meadowdale, Feb. 24, by Rev. E. E. Locke, Enoch Durling to Sadie E. Banks.

Costesville Kent Co. by Rev. E. Ramsay, Charles McLean to Emma A. Coates.

Debec, Feb. 17, by Rev. Frank Frizzle, Arthur Macneil to Angelina DeWitt.

Tracy Mills, Feb. 17, by Rev. E. B. Gray, Thomas J. Kelly to Minnie M. Hartley.

Bayfield N. S. Feb. 4, by Rev. A. C. Bell, Murray Trenholm to Lottie McElshing.

Chatham, Feb. 17, by Rev. Canon Forsythe, James G. Miller to Francis A. Gillespie.

St. George, Feb. 10, by Rev. Ronald Smith, Solomon Roddick to Maggie M. Steen.

Solas N. S. Feb. 16, by Rev. W. Calder, Christopher McKagan to Alexia McLean.

Roxbury, Mass., Feb. 2, by Rev. S. C. Gunn, Daniel J. McLeod to Mary McElshing.

Yarmouth, Feb. 17, by Rev. S. W. Bennisson, Samuel W. Bennisson to Mrs. Hatfield.

Auburn N. S. Feb. 16, by Rev. J. S. Coffin, Voorhees S. Skinner to Jennie S. Welton.

Halifax, Feb. 24, by Rev. N. L. Moine, Hartley S. Jacques to Margaret W. Locke.

Hopewell A. C. by Rev. A. E. Chapman, Hamilton A. Berryman to Jessie Woodworth.

Port Myers, Fla., Jan. 31, by Rev. J. H. Curry, Geo. P. Hart to Maggie Hogg of Yarmouth.

DIED.

Wentworth, Dec. 20, Alex. Dill, 50.

Green Oak, Feb. 24, Miles Moore 86.

Halifax, Feb. 24, George Tulloch, 100.

Hampstead, Feb. 11, Ella M. Slipp, 31.

Shelburne, Feb. 14, Annie Enslow, 15.

Shag Harbor, Feb. 20, Arthur Miller, 27.

Rolling Dam, Feb. 23, Edna McKinney 17.

St. John, Feb. 28, Robert Craikshank, 72.

St. John, Feb. 25, Levi W. Harrington, 71.

Essex, Feb. 26, Charles G. Barnstead, 85.

Port, Feb. 21, Mrs. Margaret Dickson, 94.

Lower Pokok, Feb. 16, Robert Duncan 68.

Tusket Wedge, Feb. 20, John B. Porter, 30.

Brookside, Feb. 17, Mrs. Nancy Cooke, 75.

Ashdale, N. S. Feb. 17, Francis Dimock 65.

Millville N. S. Feb. 23, Joseph Erving, 67.

St. John, Mar. 1, Thomas C. Washington 60.

Blue Mt., Pictou Co., Feb. 24, Alex. Ross, 87.

Burntcoat, Feb. 6, Capt. Nelson Faulkner, 49.

Woolville, Feb. 24, Mrs. Mary M. Droghan, 83.

Herring Cove, Feb. 24, Frederick Harrigan, 63.

Maguady, York Co., Feb. 16, Harry W. Love 28.

Carrington, Feb. 27, Maria, wife of James Lilley 66.

Burlington Vt., Feb. 21, Elvira Harvey of N. S. 80.

Richibucto, Feb. 21, Mary, wife of Henry O'Leary.

Horton Landing, Feb. 18, Capt. Thomas Tuza, 75.

Brule, Feb. 20, Nancy S., wife of Matthe Craig 80.

Six Mile Brook, Pictou, Feb. 21, William Gunn, 75.

Stockton, C. A., Feb. 22, Archibald McDiarmid, 41.

Truro, Feb. 22, Charles, son of John McDowell, 21.

Old Rames, N. S., Feb. 23, William Kaulbach, 69.

St. John, Feb. 26, Emeretta, wife of W. A. Fowler, 30.

Dartmouth, Feb. 24, Agnes wife of John Jenkins, 69.

Carrington, Feb. 24, Anne, widow of Patrick Colahan 59.

Windsor, Feb. 20, Hannah, widow of Robert Dore 60.

French Lake, Feb. 11, Finetta, wife of Ganor Wood, 52.

Boston, Feb. 14, John P. Baker, of Bear River N. S. 82.

Oak Point, Feb. 20, Teresa widow of Marten Cranney 80.

Port Hawkesbury, Feb. 16, Mrs. Catherine Matheson 75.

Campbellton, Feb. 23, Margaret M. wife of James Devine.

Silver Falls, Feb. 26, Jane widow of Edward Shelington.

Lakeville, N. B. Feb. 24, Catherine widow of James King 87.

Minister's Island, Feb. 17, Marshall John C. Anderson 51.

Lower Prince William N. B. Mary wife of Thomas Hoyt 76.

Charlottetown, Feb. 20, Mary T. wife of George Alley 54.

Ellerhouse Feb. 10, Muriel, child of Mr. and Mrs. Deaymons.

Hants, N. S., Feb. 18, Laura P. wife of Ezekiel Harvie, 28.

Bloomfield, Feb. 23, Mary A., widow of Edward Dickson 77.

Amherst Point, Feb. 24, Sarah, wid of Jacob Wilson, 85.

Rosindale, Mass. Feb. 12, Fannie, wife of Alfred W. Arnold.

Sydney, C. B., Feb. 23, Annie, wife of Charles Jefferson, 49.

Aylesford, Feb. 19, Isabel, widow of Alexander McConnell, 95.

Centerville, Feb. 18, Blanche M. child of Edward L. West 6 weeks.

Moncton, Feb. 23, Iva E. child of George and Ida Styles, 15 months.

St. John, Feb. 25, Mary E. daughter of Samuel and Mary Patterson, 14.

St. Andrews, Feb. 9, William A. son of Thomas and Gertrude Burton 4.

Providence R. I. Feb. 18, Grace B. wife of Dr. J. Edmund Brown 30.

South Odo N. S., Feb. 15, Willie, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Eastin.

Tracy Station, N. S., Feb. 12, Annie V., widow of Israel Phillips, 67.

St. John, Feb. 25, Charles G., son of George and Lizzie Thomson, 3.

St. John, Feb. 28, Josephine M. daughter of D. O. L. and Mary E. Worlock.

Kennetcook, N. S. Feb. 12, Mary, child of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sanderson 3.

Springhaven, Feb. 14, Rita, child of Mr. and Mrs. Trefry, 2 and a half years.

Amherst, Feb. 21, Edward E., son B. C. and Minnie Munro, 6½ months.

Tracy's Mills, Feb. 10, Essie, daughter of Archibald and Barbara Tracey, 18.

Falmouth, N. S., Feb. 21, Mary daughter of Maria and the late Samuel Munford.

Rothsaw, Feb. 23, Duncan R., son of Frederick and Florence Fairweather, 20.

St. John, Feb. 26, William M. son of James and Victoria Shonaman, 11½ months.

Campobello, Feb. 6, Fowler H., son of Charles J. and Mrs. W. C. Fischer, 10 months.

Webster Mass., Feb. 20, Robert A., child of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Allen, 13 months.

Watersville, N. S., Feb. 18, Edith O. daughter of J. E. and Susanna Turner, 18 months.

Ellerhouse, N. S., Feb. 8, Morris J. son of George and the late Bertha Swinemer 10 months.

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with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

DEARBORN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AGENTS

NOTICE OF SALE.

To the Executors, administrators and assigns of the late Albert D. Wilson, deceased; to Walter P. Wilson, and to all others whom it doth, shall, or may concern:

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY the twentieth day of April next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, made the first day of February, A. D. 1896, between the said Albert D. Wilson, deceased, of the one part, and Lydia A. Green and Ellen F. Green, both of the said City of Saint John, of the other part, and duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John aforesaid, in Libro 57 of Records, folio 345 to 349 inclusive, by the number 6760, and assigned by the said Lydia A. Green and Ellen F. Green to the undersigned Nellie Gertrude Wilson, default having been made in the payment of the principal moneys and interest secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage.

ALL that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate lying and being in Queen's Ward in the said City of Saint John and described on the Plan of the said City as being Lot number six hundred and sixty-two (662) the said Lot being forty feet in front by one hundred feet as described in a certain deed made between one Hugh Wilson of the one part and the said Albert D. Wilson of the other part, dated the 19th day of September, A. D. 1866; AND ALSO ALL that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate lying and being in Queen's Ward in the City of Saint John fronting on the north side of Orange Street