

Outlawed.

The day after the funeral of Jared Coombs his five orphaned children were sitting around the kitchen stove, trying as Martha, the eldest, said, to 'look the situation in the face.'

Martha was sixteen years old; Ann, the next oldest, was fourteen; then there were three little boys, Jerry, Leander and Morace.

Their mother had been dead three years, and their father had been an invalid for two years. He had at one time been a fairly prosperous man, but not within the memory of his children, and he had never said much about his 'better days.'

The people in the town where the Coombses lived wondered vaguely 'what in the world those children would do now,' and Martha had lain awake nights trying to solve the same problem. Her mind was made up to one thing—they would all stick together.

The house of four rooms in which they lived was their own, and Martha had exactly twenty-five dollars in the world.

The day after Mr. Coombs' funeral was raw and dull. One of the neighbors had made Martha promise to come to her house for dinner, and bring all of the other children with her.

'Everybody has been so kind,' Martha was saying to her sister and brothers. She had in her lap some papers that she had taken from the tin box in which her father had kept them for years. Most of them were yellow with age, and some of them fell apart at the creases when they were unfolded. Some had seals, and were clearly legal papers; others seemed to be old notes and bills, and there were a good many business letters.

As Mr. Coombs had told Martha that none of the papers were of any value, and had advised her to burn them, she now removed the lid of the kitchen stove and began to drop them, one by one, on the coals. She had burned most of them, when she picked up a folded paper, on the back of which was written, in her father's hand:

'This man I trusted above all others, and my loss of confidence in him grieves me more than the loss of the money he should have paid me. But on what I know to be my death-bed, I forgive Justin Gye all the loss and sorrow he has caused me.'

'Father could never hold a grudge against any one,' said Martha to herself, as she unfolded the paper. She spread the document out on her knee. It was a promissory note for five thousand dollars, signed by Justin D. Gye. It had no indorsement, and Mr. Coombs had written in red ink across the face of it this single word: 'Outlawed.'

Martha looked at the date of the note. It was thirty years old.

'I wonder who this Justin D. Gye was and I wonder what 'outlawed' means,' said Martha. 'I'm going to ask Mr. Marston about it when we go over there to dinner, and I'm going to keep this note because, when I think of it, I don't believe that there's another line of poor father's handwriting in the house.'

Mr. Marston told Martha that the word 'outlawed,' written on the note meant that the money due could not be collected by law, and that a note was worthless after a certain number of years.

'If your father has written 'outlawed' on the note, it is of no value,' concluded Mr. Marston.

'But a promise to pay ought to be good at any time,' said Martha.

'It ought to be but unfortunately, it isn't good in the written law. The moral law is another matter,' said Mr. Marston.

When Martha went back home she took the note from the drawer in which she had placed it and read it again. A few minutes later she busied herself with some kitchen duties. Her pantry shelves needed clean papers on them. Martha removed the things from the shelves, and took several papers from a bundle Mrs. Marston had given her. She was cutting a strip from a newspaper, when her eye fell on this paragraph:

'Mr. Justin D. Gye, who has within the past five years realized a fortune of fully a million dollars from his investments in Western mines and real estate, proposes to erect a magnificent house on Gaynor Hill.'

Martha looked at the title of the paper, and read, The Louisborough Gazette.

'It's the town where father lived before he and mother were married. I am sure that this Justin D. Gye and the man who signed his name to that note are the same. And he is worth a million dollars!'

She took her scissors and cut out the lines she had read. Then she got an old atlas and looked up the city of Louisborough.

'It must be a long distance from here,' she said, with a sigh. 'If it were only nearer, I do believe I'd go and remind Mr. Gye of his 'promise to pay,' and ask him if he thought it had been 'outlawed' in the sight of God.'

All day she pondered over what she had read. Toward evening she had to go down to one of the village stores. She was passing the railroad station, when an idea suggested itself to her.

'I'll go in and ask the agent if he can tell me how far it is to Louisborough, and how much it would cost to go there.'

The information she received was discouraging. It would cost at least twenty-five dollars.

'And that is every dollar we have in the world,' said Martha. 'I'll have to give it up.'

But the more she thought about it, the less willing she felt to give it up. On the morning of the third day she said to her sister:

'Ann, do you think that you and the little boys could get along without me for me for two or three days and nights if I got Jane Lewis, the seamstress, to come in

and stay nights with you?'

'I'd rather have her than any one else, but where are you going, Martha?'

'I'm going to a place called Louisborough, on a matter of business,' said Martha, with a sense of importance. She would have liked to keep her going a secret, but this was impossible in a little town like Osborne. By the time she was ready to start, the entire village knew where she was going and with what purpose. The general opinion was that it was 'a fool's errand,' but Martha was not to be moved.

It took her a day and a night to go to Louisborough. She had never been in such a large city, and the hurry and bustle confused her. Some one in Osborne had told her to ask a policeman how to find Mr. Gye's house, and when she saw a blue coated officer at one end of the station platform, she went up to him and said:

'Can you tell me where Mr. Justin D. Gye lives?'

'He lives three or four miles from here, miss, but his place of business isn't more than five minutes' walk.'

'I don't think that I want to go to his house. I want to see him on—on—on business.'

'Then you'd better go to his office. Go right up this street until you come to K Street. Half a block down that you'll come to a big marble front building. You'll find Mr. Gye's office in that building. Take the elevator, and the elevator boy will show you just where it is.'

Martha's timid, forlorn appearance appealed to this big guardian of the law, and moved him to be thus explicit. It was well for Martha that she did not hear him say, as she moved away:

'What can she want with old Gye? If she's on a begging errand, she'd better save her breath.'

Martha easily found the marble building and her heart began to flutter a little when she saw a shining brass plate at the side of the doors, with the name 'Justin D. Gye' on it in black letters. Below the plate she read, Rooms 24 and 25.

She did not take the elevator, but climbed the marble stairway, and at the head of the first flight she found rooms twenty-four and twenty-six, with Mr. Gye's name on both doors.

An almost irresistible impulse to flee from the place and take the first train for Osborne seized Martha. The very atmosphere of the place chilled and depressed her. Its marble splendor made her realize her shabby appearance. Her dusty, worn old shoes looked out of place on the marble floor. The cheapness of her black skirt, her worn jacket and faded straw hat impressed itself upon her. Her ungloved hand trembled as she laid it on the shining brass door-knob.

In the room she entered, half a dozen clerks were at their desks, and there were other clerks in a room beyond. A boy in livery came forward and asked her whom she wanted to see.

'Mr. Gye,' replied Martha. 'He's busy,' was the reply. 'I could wait,' said Martha. 'Have you a card to send in?' 'No,' replied Martha, with a blush. 'You'll have to send in your name first.'

'My name is Martha Coombs.'

The boy motioned toward three or four chairs near the door.

'You can sit down and wait, and I'll take in your name when Mr. Gye's present caller goes.'

Martha waited an hour and a half, during which time she regained her self-possession. Other persons who came in and asked to see Mr. Gye were told to wait, and they, too, sat down in the row of chairs near the door.

At the end of an hour and a half the boy came up to Martha and said:

'Mr. Gye says you can come in.'

She passed into the private room. A portly, pompous-looking man sat at a rosewood desk. His manner was almost harsh, as he said:

'You wanted to see me.'

'Yes, sir.'

'I am extremely busy, and can give you but a few minutes. What do you want?'

'I came from Osborne, which is several hundred miles from here, to bring you this.'

Martha walked forward and handed Mr. Gye the old, faded, outlawed note. She stood quietly by his desk and watched him as he read it.

'There is something written on the other side, sir,' she said, quietly, when he had read the note and let it fall. He took it up and read her father's words on the back of the note. His hand trembled and his eyes were downcast when the note again fell to his desk.

Martha fancied that he looked pale, and saw him bite his lip under his grey mustache. He put one hand over his eyes. His other arm fell heavily at his side. There was silence in the room for fully a minute; then, with his hand still before his eyes, he asked in a husky voice:

'Where did you get this?'

'I found it among some old papers of father's, sir.'

'Are you Jared Coombs' daughter?'

'Yes, sir.'

'And is he living yet?'

'No, sir.' He died five days ago, and I brought this note to you because he died so poor that I have not a dollar for the support of my sister and my three little brothers, and I want to keep them together if I can. I read in a paper about how prosperous you were, sir, and although the note is 'outlawed,' I felt that you might feel willing to pay something on it.'

He took his hand from his eyes and offered it to her.

'You did right to bring it to me,' he said. 'Sit down on this chair and tell me about yourself and your father. He was a good man.'

'He was indeed,' said Martha, with tears in her eyes.

There were tears, too, in the eyes of the man as he told him of her father's disappointments and of the poverty in which he had left his children.

'They told me in Osborne,' she said in conclusion, 'that it would be useless for me to come here with an outlawed note, but I did not think so.'

'You were wiser than they,' he said, gravely, but with a smile. 'For I shall pay every dollar of the note with interest in full, and even this will not atone for my lack of duty in not finding your father and paying the note years ago. I shall see to it that his children lack nothing that they need hereafter.'

There was great excitement in Osborne when Martha returned with the news that she and her brothers and sister were to go to Louisborough to live in a home of their own.

'There are splendid schools there, and Mr. Gye will be a friend to us. I can't tell you how kind he was and I can never be thankful enough that I went to him with that outlawed note!'

GREAT FAMINES OF INDIA.

Twenty-Seven Millions of People Swept Away by Starvation.

Some statistics from Indian Government reports give an idea of the tremendous loss of life that has taken place from starvation since the date when Great Britain established her rule in India; and of the enormous sums of money expended in relief works without, as yet, providing any safeguard against the recurring calamity.

In the year 1770 Bengal was visited by a famine. The crop of 1769 being a total failure, it is computed that within nine months out of a population of 30,000,000, one-third, or 10,000,000, perished from starvation and disease. In order to obtain food, parents sold their children into slavery until no buyers could be found. For a time thousands subsisted upon leaves of trees and grass until even that source of nourishment failing, the living actually fed upon the bodies of the dead. As if fate were determined to revel in irony, it recorded that while the rainy season of 1770 brought an abundant harvest, in the meantime millions of starving wretches crawled despairingly from one deserted village to another in a vain search for food, dying in multitudes through inability to live through the few weeks that separated them from their harvest.

The effects of this famine were felt for two generations. The children and young people having almost all succumbed, there was no rising generation to till the fields. So jungles grew up where there had once been flourishing farms and villages, and tigers and elephants multiplied to such an extent that the population lay at the mercy of beasts.

In 1837 the Northwest Provinces were ravaged by a famine of which it is recorded that in two cities the inhabitants died at the rate of 1,200 a day, and in the rural districts human beings perished by villages.

By the three great famines of 1860, 1866 and 1869 in the Northwest Provinces Orissa and Rajputana, three millions of people are said to have been swept away; in that of 1866 the famished wretches again resorted to cannibalism.

Bengal was again visited by a famine in 1873, when 3,900,000 people received daily relief at a cost to the Government of \$32,500,000, and to private charity of \$1,140,000. On this occasion the previous opening up of the country by roads and railways, as well as the relief efforts, were successful in holding the grim scourge at bay, so that few actually perished.

From 1876 to 1878 the provinces of Bombay, Madras and Mysore were swept by famine and pestilence that almost equalled the disaster of a century before. At a cost to the Government of \$35,000,000, 1,500,000 people were temporarily relieved; but that this sufficed little is demonstrated by the fact that in one district of 2,129,000 people, 570,000 are supposed to have perished.

From the subsequent epidemic of cholera the deaths were returned at 357,000 for Madras, 58,000 for Mysore and 57,000 for Bombay. In all, during this period, the Famine Commissioners reported that in the provinces under British administration, out of a population of 190,000,000, 5,250,000 deaths took place in excess of what might have been looked for during the same period in ordinary seasons.

In the year 1897 famine once more raised its head in the northwest provinces, threatening a population of 80,000,000. By October 1897, the total cost of relief had reached \$60,000,000; but yet many hundreds of thousands perished. The disaster was quickly followed by the plague, which had a death roll in the province of Bombay of 100,000; to be in turn succeeded by the present famine.

It is computed that from the year 1770 until 1879, India has been visited in different parts by no less than thirty-one famines, with a loss to human life directly and indirectly of 27,000,000. A glance at the map of India will show the enormous extent of territory subject to these visitations. With the exception of the strip of coast beneath the mountains from Bombay to Cape Cernorin, the greater part of the provinces of Assam and

Burmah, together with the deltaic districts at the head of the Bay of Bengal, the rest of the peninsula is liable to drought and consequent famine; with 40,000,000 people at all times on the verge of starvation.

In spite of the vast sums expended upon irrigation works, and the general development of the country under British auspices, the hopelessness of the situation was expressed by an eminent Anglo Indian authority, who said that no compensating influences can prevent these recurring periods of continuous drought with which large provinces of India are afflicted. Waterworks on a scale adequate to guarantee the whole of India from drought not only exceed the possibilities of finance, but are beyond the reach of engineering skill.

A Long Time to Kill, but not Long Dead.

It takes about a year for a Texas Legislature to kill an insurance company or an oil octopus, and it takes the killed company about an hour to reorganize under another name and keep right on doing business.

"Some Devil"

is inside of me, tickling my throat with a feather,' said a good deacon with a sad cough. 'Well, this is the holy water that will cast the devil out,' said his wife, as she produced a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. 25c. all Druggists.

BORN.

Yarmouth, May 28, to the wife of R. Dunke, a son.
Parrboro, May 29, to the wife of Robert Kelly, a son.
Yarmouth, May 27, to the wife of W. Jenkins, a son.
Hantsport, May 16, to the wife of Capt. Davison, a son.
Hantsport, May 24, to the wife of Fred Burns, a son.
Yarmouth, May 31, to the wife of John Haley, Jr., a son.
Weymouth, May 20, to the wife of Daniel Toney, a son.
Oronoco, May 27, to the wife of Rev. H. Diblee, a son.
Fort Hastings, May 28, to the wife of Alex. Baillie, a son.
Truro, May 31, to the wife of Murdoch McDonald, a son.
Colchester, Co., May 18, to the wife of A. Semple, a son.
Digby, May 20, to the wife of H. VanTassel, a daughter.
Minasodick, June 1, to the wife of R. Ely, a daughter.
Boston, May 30, to the wife of Geo. MacLeod, a daughter.
Avondale, May 31, to the wife of Jas. Connors, a daughter.
Kentville, May 31, to the wife of E. Williams, a daughter.
Annapolis, June 1, to the wife of Rupert Best, a daughter.
Colchester, June 6, to the wife of C. Phillips, a daughter.
Musquodoboit Harbor, May 3, to the wife of E. Guild, a daughter.
Wentworth, May 14, to the wife of Joseph Hunter, a daughter.
Melvern Square, June 2, to the wife of E. McNeil, a daughter.
Springhill, May 28, to the wife of Peter McDonald, a daughter.
Middleton, May 24, to the wife of Arch. Stevenson, a daughter.
Campbell Station, June 5, to the wife of Rev. J. F. Fawcett, a son.
Central Cariboo, May 29, to the wife of Duncan Henderson, a son.

MARRIED.

Woodstock, June 6, by Rev. Thos. Todd, Clayton Adams to Eva Richie.
Sheet Harbor, May 30, by Rev. A. Smith, Herbert Ripley to Nettie Root.
Halifax, June 6, by Rev. N. LeMoine, Alfred G. Beller to Edith Sampson.
Boston, by Rev. Francis Casey, Michael F. Costello to Laura W. Brown.
Beaver Brook, June 6, by Rev. L. W. Parker, Geo. Cox to Lizzie M. Crowe.
Gaspereau, May 17, by Rev. J. W. Turner, Henry W. Cann to Frances R. Mann.
Newport, May 24, by Rev. R. O. Armstrong, James R. Wallace to Lalla Davis.
Windsor, May 30, by Rev. Wm. Phillips Charles Robinson to Mena Cochran.
Maryville, May 23, by Rev. J. F. Parsons, W. E. Jennett to Edna McDonald.
Windsor, May 29, by Rev. Wm. Phillips, Andrew Johnson to Blanche Banks.
Woodstock, June 6, by Rev. Thos. Todd, William Jackson to George H. Camp.
Clark's Harbor, May 25, by Rev. A. M. McNitch, John Fenney to Annie Fenney.
Halifax, June 6, by Rev. R. Smith, Captain Gabriel Seaboyer to Mrs. Sarah Myers.
Maitland, by Rev. J. S. McArthur, Frederick I. Woodworth to Mary Cadell.
Bedford, June 6, by Rev. Dr. MacMillan, Tyrel Mason to Florence Boutlier.
Amherst, June 6, by Rev. W. E. Bate, David Rejedy to Florence Atkinson.
Picton, June 2, by Rev. W. Stewart, John W. MacDonald to Mary B. MacDonald.
New Glasgow, June 6, by Rev. Anderson Rodgers, John MacKay to Bessie MacKay.
North Sydney, June 6, by Rev. T. C. Jack, William J. Campbell to Jessie F. Brochie.
Chicoutimi, June 6, by Rev. R. McArthur, James Baird to Mrs. Ellen Rector.
Central Watford, May 30, by Rev. A. Stairs, Samuel Weeks to Maud McIntosh.
Delap's Cove, May 30, by Rev. W. N. States, John W. Brothers to George E. Lawrence.
Mill Village, June 7, by Rev. James Lumsden, James B. Young to Mrs. Belina Wolf.
Selma, June 6, by Rev. R. B. Mack, McCully S. Waugh to Mabel L. Sullivan.
Yarmouth, June 6, by Rev. E. E. Braithwaite, William C. Hunter to Grace E. Horton.
Bristol, N. B., June 6, by Rev. A. M. Hayward, Henry M. Tompkins to Mande M. Davies.
Greenfield, Carleton Co., June 6, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Frank S. White to Louise S. Kinney.
Clark's Harbor, June 6, by Rev. A. M. McNitch, Coleman Nickerson to Mrs. Zilpha A. Crowell.
Rat Portage, Man., June 4, by Rev. W. P. Rochester, Archibald H. McIntyre to Susan F. Cameron.

DIED.

Granville, Archibald Burns, 68.
Halifax, May 31, Mrs. Lucy Rafuse.
Yarmouth, June 4, Mary Hayes, 15.
Amherst, June 1, Stephen Reid, 20.
Pomfret, May 26, Henry Tupper, 24.
Springhill, June 5, Sadie Blue, 3 yrs.
Halifax, May 5, George Higgins, 75.
St. John, June 9, Arthur Chapman, 35.
St. John, June 9, Mrs. Elijah Ross, 58.
Southampton, May 29, Henry Harris, 9.
New York, June 9, Mrs. H. O. Roberts.

Weston, May 22, Mrs. Alfred Rand, 82.
Amherst, June 5, Rev. A. B. Black, 77.
Windsor, May 28, Minnie Canavan, 41.
Sydney, May 29, Mrs. Robert Martin, 72.
Westville, May 26, James Henderson, 30.
Yarmouth, May 29, Nathaniel Travis, 81.
Public Head, May 25, John Goodwin, 95.
Sanford, May 27, Mrs. Geo. Beveridge, 66.
Gaspereau, May 28, Nathan Benjamin, 81.
Kempt Shore, May 28, James Lyman, 50.
Yarmouth, May 29, Mrs. Joseph Purdy, 47.
St. John, June 9, Mrs. Abraham Hector, 78.
Barrington, May 19, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, 75.
Barney's River, May 28, William Bannerman.
Flint, Mich., May 25, Nelson Vanbuskirk, 101.
Billsboro, C. B., May 17, Edmund Meagher, 67.
Middle Simonds, May 31, Walter Raymond, 14.
Grand Pre, N. S., May 21, Mrs. Robt. Stewart, 79.
Nictaux West, May 30, Mrs. Judson Barteaux, 28.
Miller's Creek, Hants, May 23, Martha Miller, 40.
Charlestown, Mass., June 9, Mrs. Jas. Welch, 59.
Nine Mile River, May 17, Thomas McKay Jr., 35.
Sulphur Springs, Mo., May 24, Jeannette Glendenning, 16.
Springhill, June 4, infant of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLean.
Maineque, North Mich., May 22, Mrs. J. H. Chute, 61.
Briley Brook, Josephine, infant of Mr. and Mrs. M. Somers, 2 mos.
Springhill, June 4, Harold infant of Mr. and Mrs. E. Gilroy, 6 wks.
Windsor, May 25, John Partis infant of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dill, 1.
Wentworth, May 29, Pearl infant of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hunter, 2 wks.
St. John, June 10, Mary Grace only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Mooney, 13.
Beach Meadow, Queens, May 27, Lenella infant of Mr. and Mrs. Parker Pentz, 7 mos.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC CHEAP EXCURSIONS

—TO—
Canadian Northwest.
From Canadian Pacific Stations in New Brunswick.

Round trip Colonist class tickets.
Winnipeg, \$28.00.
Moosomin, 28.00.
Regina, 30.00.
Yorkton, 30.00.
Prince Albert, 35.00.
Calgary, 35.00.
Red Deer, 40.00.
Edmonton, 40.00.
Tickets good only June 18th, July 13th, and 16th, good to return until August 20th, Sept. 12th and 16th, 1900, respectively.
Tickets good to stop over at Dryden, Ont., Winnipeg and west thereof.
For further particulars write to
A. J. HEATH,
D. P. A.,
St. John, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Feb. 6th, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.
Lve. St. John at 7.00 a.m., Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday; ar. Digby 10.00 a.m.
Returning leaves Digby same days at 12.50 p.m., ar. at St. John, 3.55 p.m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).
Lve. Halifax 6.30 a.m., ar. in Digby 12.30 p.m.
Lve. Digby 12.45 p.m., ar. Yarmouth 3.20 p.m.
Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a.m., ar. Digby 11.43 a.m.
Lve. Digby 11.55 a.m., ar. Halifax 5.50 p.m.
Lve. Annapolis 7.50 a.m., Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, ar. Digby 8.00 a.m.
Lve. Digby 3.20 p.m., Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, ar. Annapolis 4.40 p.m.

S. S. Prince Arthur.

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday, and Friday at 4.00 p.m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

F. GIFFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after SUNDAY, January 14th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Suburban from Hampton.....5.30
Express for Campbellton, Peggwash, Picton, and Halifax.....7.25
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou.....12.05
Express for Sussex.....16.40
Express for Quebec, Montreal.....17.30
Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax, and Sydney.....22.10

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 11.30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Truro and Halifax.

Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Suburban from Hampton.....7.15
Express from Sussex.....8.30
Express from Quebec and Montreal.....12.20
Express from Halifax.....18.00
Express from Halifax.....19.15
Accommodation from Moncton.....24.45
All trains are run by Eastern Standard time
Twenty-four hours notation.

D. POTTINGER,
Gen. Manager

Moncton, N. B., Jan. 9, 1900.
CITY TICKET OFFICE,
7 King Street St. John, N. B.