

Rapid Transit.

Folks hab got to rise up in d e middle ob de night to get ahead of my Pomp, announced Mrs. Johnson to an interested friend, as the two women hung out their clothes on neighboring lines one Monday morning. Is you heard de way he fix dat trifling mule ob ours yesterday, so we could dribe to the sanctuary in peace and quietness?

Laws, no, I ain't heard nuffin! said the other woman, eagerly. My ole man and me we nebber got home from spending de day wid Susannah till most midnight.

'Is dad so?' said Mrs. Johnson, who had been alive to this state of affairs, but wished to appear ignorant. 'Well, now, you know how dat mule ob ours has most de destructed de dashbo'd ob de cart every time we tried to ride to de sanctuary?'

The neighbor nodded, with two clothespins between her lips.

'My Pomp,' said Mrs. Johnson, proudly, 'has got de contrivance ob Mr. Edison or any ob dose inventing passons, and he just turned de seat facing round backward, and put dat trifling mule in backward, and set a basket ob oats just behind de dashbo'd right in plain sight ob dat mule, and he done de pushing us along to de sanctuary faster den Pomp and me ebber 'spected to ride in all our days!'

Grandmother's Remedy.

'Girls don't have to do anything! declared Bobby, as he sat down with a thump on the shoe box in grandmother's room. Girls don't have to feed hens or fill the wood box. I wish I was a girl, so I do!

Girls don't have to do anything! exclaimed Grandmother Stone, in surprise. Well, well, well! You come with me a minute, Bobby, and we'll see if you are right.

Bobby followed grandmother into the sitting room. But when they got there both were surprised, for, sitting in the big rocker, was Beth, her eyes full of tears.

'I wish I was a boy, same as Bobby!' she said sorrowfully. 'I'm as tired as anything of dusting rooms. Boys don't have to dust or mend stockings or do anything! Oh, dear, dear, dear! and Beth hid her curly head in the duster and sobbed.

'Well, I never did!' exclaimed grandmother. 'Suppose you do Bobby's work today, and he will do yours. I know that he will be delighted to change work with you.'

But would you believe it? Grandmother was mistaken, for Bobby shook his head.

'I'm going to feed the hens myself,' he said.

Beth wiped her eyes in a hurry. 'Girls never fill wood-boxes,' she murmured.

Then they both laughed, and stopped grumbling for that day. So, you see, grandmother's remedy was a wise one, after all.

Incorrect Diagnosis.

He posed as a fortune-teller and mind-reader, and when he was arrested and taken into a New York court for posting handbills on the street, he explained his vocation to the presiding judge.

'And so you are a mind-reader,' said the interpreter of the law. 'I wonder if you can read my mind.'

'Oh, yes,' replied the prisoner, apparently believing that a 'bluff' would serve his cause as well as anything. 'You are of a bright and cheerful disposition. And I can see by the merry twinkle in your mind that you are about to tell me to go home.'

'Your diagnosis is not correct,' said the judge. 'I was merely meditating whether I should make the fine five dollars or ten dollars. I think we will call it five dollars this time.'

The Prophet At Home.

'What in the world is all that quarreling about?' asked one of the patrons of a 'select boarding-house.' 'It's been going on in the room above mine for nearly an hour.'

'That?' said one of the elder boarders. 'Why, that occurs very often—at least once a week. It is only the professor of hypnotism trying to persuade his wife to go to the band concert.'

'Just got my new photographs. Fine aren't they?'

'Splendid. Glad you told me who it was.'

'Yes,' they said, 'Mr. Diggem is above his occupation.'

'What,' we asked, 'does he do?'

'He,' they replied, 'is a well driller.'

'Did you try the loop-the-loop at Coney Island?'

'That's the thing that turns you upside down, isn't it?'

'Yes.'

'I was just going to try it when I remembered I had a hole in my stocking.'

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Continued from Fourth Page.

Sir Thomas Lipton is confined to his yacht the Erin. His right leg which was hurt while he was boarding the tender Porto Rico a few weeks ago, is giving him considerable pain.

About noon Monday an unknown man, gained entrance to Freedman's block at 138 Valley street, Lawrence, Mass., and made his way to the roof. He sat down on the edge of the coping and for some time threw stones down into the street. He was warned of his danger. After some time spent on the roof he began jumping from one building to another, a distance of about five feet and a drop of some 35 feet. He succeeded in doing this several times and at last being on the lower roof he tried to get back to the higher one. He slipped and caught his hand in the gutter of the roof. It was not strong enough to bear his weight and he fell four stories to the tar side-walk below. He struck on the right side of his head and instantaneous death was caused by the breaking of his neck.

Only His Friends.

On his last birthday a boy whom the New York Tribune calls Johnny Snow had a party. Johnny's sister had had birthday parties, where all the boys and girls conducted themselves strictly according to the rules of decorum. But Johnny wanted only boys.

I do not want any thing stiff and make-believe, he said to his mother. I just want the crowd I play with every day.

And a crowd it was that that awkwardly surrounded the table in the basement dining-room when supper-time came, and looked with gloating eyes on the bountiful supply of good things.

Noticing their restraint, and bearing in mind Johnny's wish that there should be nothing "stiff," the boy's mother tactfully withdrew, after noting that there was plenty for every one to eat. She had scarcely reached the floor above before there was a terrible commotion—a sound of breaking china and glass, and the jingle of spoons and forks and knives. Then there were exciting exclamations and a scurrying of feet outside the basement door, after which all was silent.

Wonderingly, Johnny's mother returned to the dining room, where a few minutes before there had been twelve hungry boys. The table cloth and dishes were in a heap on the floor. Johnny sat beside them, his head buried in his arms.

Why, Johnny, dear, where are your friends? Johnny raised his head. Tears were trickling down his nose. They—they swi—swiped all all—the—y was on—on the table and skul said he, in a fresh burst of tears.

Realizing that moralities would be cruel in the face of such a crushing defeat, Johnny's mother led the way to the pantry, with out a word. After the reserve goodies had been brought out the occasion seemed ripe



The illustration above is that of young Taylor, one of the St. John men who is to box at the Victoria rink Monday evening, at the tournament arranged by "Billy" Keefe. Weinig and Bonner have arrived and Gillespie manages the former. The arrangements for Monday evening are perfected and the evening's sport may be well expected to be good.

Your Nose

That is what you should breathe through—not your mouth.

But there may be times when your catarrh is so bad you can't breathe through it. Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrofulous condition of the blood on which catarrh depends.

Alfred E. Yingso, Hoernerstown, Pa., suffered from catarrh for years. His head felt bad, there was a ringing in his ears, and he could not breathe through one of his nostrils nor clear his head.

After trying several catarrh specifics from which he derived no benefit, he was completely cured, according to his own statement, by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
This great medicine radically and permanently cures catarrh by cleansing the blood and building up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. See a word on the value of virtuous associations. Then the maid cleared up the battle field.

Clearly Understood.

They seldom gave dinner parties, and what they gave were small. But they liked things done decently and in order, and generally they had the best. On the afternoon of one of the little parties the host summoned the boy in buttons and said to him; Now, John, you must be very careful how you hand round that wine.

'Yes, sir. These bottles with black seals are the best and these with the red seals the inferior sherry. The best sherry is for after dinner; the inferior sherry you will hand around with the hock after soup. You undersand—hock and inferior sherry sakes soup?'

'Yes, sir; perfectly,' responded the boy in buttons.

The evening came and with it the guests. Everything went on swimmingly till the boy went around the table asking each of the guests, 'Hock or inferior sherry.'

"77"

BREAKS UP  
STUBBORN

COLDS

As the Cold numbs your fingers and toes, so taking Cold numbs your vital organs, causing weak heart action, difficult respiration and torpid liver. A few doses of "77" restores the checked circulation, sends the blood coursing through the veins, restoring every organ to its normal condition, and the Cold is "broken up" and passes off of necessity.

"77" is a small vial of pleasant pellets that just fits the vest pocket.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. DOCT. H. S. COCK MAILED FREE. Hu apsey's Homeopathic Medicine Co. Corner William and John streets, New York.

Intercolonial Railway.

\$10 MONTREAL AND RETURN \$10

Round Trip Tickets issued at St. John, Campbellton and intermediate stations on October 10, 11 and 12, good for return until October 27, and on October 21, 22 and 23, good for return until November 7. Proportionate rates from points east of Moncton.

JOHN M. LYONS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Moncton, N. B., October 3, 1901.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Sale of Unclaimed Goods.

There will be a sale of Unclaimed Goods at the Freight Shed at St. John Station on FRIDAY, the 1st November, 1901, commencing at 10 o'clock. Catalogues can be seen at the Railway Stations.

D. POTTINGER, Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 11th Sept., 1901. General Manager.

Names of Presidents.

Intercolonial Railway.

ROYAL VISIT, ST. JOHN, N. B.

RETURN TICKETS will be issued at the following rates: Salisbury \$1.55, Pictou \$1.85, Sable \$2.00, Hampton \$2.45, Rouses Point \$2.20. And proportionately low rates from all other stations in New Brunswick. Good going on all trains October 16th, and trains due to arrive in St. John on morning of the 17th, returning until October 19th.

JNO. M. LYONS, Gen. Pas. & Ticket Agent. E. TIFFIN, Traffic Manager. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 10, 1901.



The happiness of home life depends largely on the health of the wife and mother. When her strength is unequal to the daily cares and duties of home, the evening hour finds her utterly worn out, too tired to talk, too weary to read. At first even she is glad to have her husband go out for the evening. She wants rest and quiet at all prices. And so the foundation for marital misery is often laid in ill-health.

But when the housewife is healthy and strong she finds in her day's duties only a sufficient outlet for her energy. She looks forward all day to the evening hour spent with her husband over a book, or passed in quiet conversation. And every evening so spent draws the wife nearer to the husband and knits together the twain who are "one flesh" in the higher unity of one mind.

Every woman should know that the general health depends on the local womanly health. Irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness are disorders which sap the woman's strength and destroy her happiness with her health.

In ninety-eight cases in every hundred the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will effect a complete cure of womanly diseases. It is a reliable regulator. It dries the drains which enfeeble women. It heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential and womanly confidences are guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

In a little over thirty years, assisted by his medical staff of nearly a score of physicians, Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., has treated and cured more than half a million women.

There is no similar offer of free consultation by letter which has behind it a physician of Dr. Pierce's eminence and success, or an institution of world-wide fame such as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y.

Write to Dr. Pierce and obtain a specialist's opinion absolutely without charge or fee.

WAS NEARLY CRAZY.

'I was pleased that Dr. Pierce answered my letter,' writes Mrs. C. W. Young, of South Regent Street (Lee Park), Wilkesbarre, Penna. 'I am perfectly willing for you to use my name and address, as I think it my duty to let the people know what a wonderful medicine you have. When I had those mishaps I began to think I would never have children, and my husband always said that if I would take your medicine I would soon be all right. My back used to almost break and I would get sick at my stomach and have such headaches I did not know what to do; they used to set me nearly crazy, and I used to dread to get up, I felt so bad; then I began taking your medicine. When baby was expected I took it all the time I was that way. I felt fine all the time and I never get nervous headache any more. I have a perfect romp of a boy; he is the light of our home. I am now twenty years old and my baby is almost eight months old. I now feel well and weigh 150 pounds, and the baby 23½ pounds. We feel very grateful for the good your medicine did for us. We are both healthy, thanks to Dr. Pierce's medicine.'

ALMOST A SKELETON.

'Your Favorite Prescription' has done so much for me,' says Mrs. Susan West, of Lawrence, Cleveland Co., N. C., 'that I feel it my duty to write to you and tell you I think it saved my life. I had been under the treatment of two doctors—had two mishaps. I was almost a skeleton, weighed only seventy pounds. A friend of mine recommended Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and when I commenced to take it my health began to improve greatly. In ten months I was a happy mother. I had only taken six bottles and have never taken any medicine since, of any kind, and now weigh 130 pounds. I am now awaiting the coming of another child in the best of health. I cannot say too much in praise of your Favorite Prescription.'

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are at once the most agreeable and most effective laxative for women's use.

Mrs. Chas. Deak—We hear of the bicycle and automobile races, why not the pianists race?

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Oh, it's the people who listen to the playing who make the faces.

'Yes, he's going to play Hamlet in private theatricals, and he's very much worried about it.'

'Why, I should think he was too conceited to get stage fright.'

'It isn't ordinary stage fright. He's afraid everybody will say he imitates Booth so closely.'

Askit—Do you think there was glory enough to go around at Santiago?

Tellit—Yes, and there was lots of memory enough to go all the way around Cuba and back again.

'What good does your college education do you if you can't carry a bowl of soup to a guest without putting your thumb in it?' said the summer hotel proprietor to the student waiter. 'LIE'

'Oh, well, was the reply, you must remember that I have two years more in college.'

People seem to enjoy talking about a girl who is growing fat.

WANTED—A Large Wholesale House intends to establish a branch office in New Brunswick and desires Manager for same. Salary \$150 per month and extra profits. Applicant must furnish good references and have \$1500 to \$2000 cash. Address Superintendent, P. O. Box 1161, Philadelphia Pa.



Keep your Hands White

SURPRISE won't hurt them. It has remarkable qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes, and to the most delicate fabrics.

SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.

**SILVERWARE**  
OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.  
THE QUESTION 'WILL IT WEAR?'  
NEED NEVER BE ASKED IF YOUR GOODS BEAR THE TRADE MARK  
**ROGERS BROS.**  
AS THIS IN ITSELF GUARANTEES THE QUALITY.  
RESURE THE PREFIX  
> 1847 <  
IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.  
THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY.  
SOLD BY FIRST CLASS DEALERS.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine.  
The Great English Remedy.  
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, six, \$8. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Woods Phosphodine is sold in St. John's by all responsible Druggists.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**  
FALL EXCURSION TO MONTREAL.  
GOING Oct. 10, 11, 12 RETURN TO Oct. 28th, 1901.  
GOING Oct. 21, 22, 23 RETURN TO Nov. 6th, 1901.  
ROUND TRIP FROM ST. JOHN. \$10.00  
Ask for tickets via CANADIAN PACIFIC SHORT LINE.  
General change of time Oct. 13, 1901. See nearest Ticket Agent for particulars or write A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. B., St. John, N.B.

Withdrawal of suburban Train Service.  
The 6.00 A. M. express from Fairville to Lingley and the 6.40 A. M. express Lingley to St. John will be withdrawn from service after Saturday September 21.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

**MOOSE MEAT**  
—AND—  
**VENISON.**

THOS DEAN, CITY MARKET.