



The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap.

COL. HARRINGTON.

Only Common Soldier Who Rose From the Ranks to British Minister.

Colonel John Harrington, who has just presented to the Emperor of Abyssinia, to whose court he is accredited as Minister resident, a superb and perfectly trained Indian elephant, as a token of friendship from King Edward, is the only chief de mission in the diplomatic service of Great Britain who has risen to that office from the position of a common soldier in the ranks. In 1888 the Colonel, who received the Order of the Bath some years ago, and is now about to become Sir John as a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, was a private in the Middlesex regiment of infantry. A year later he won a commission, and eighteen months afterward was transferred to that picked body, the Indian Staff Corps. Before long he volunteered for service as Vice-Consul at Zeilah, a pestilential place, which serves as one of the seaports to Abyssinia, the post on question being avoided as much as possible by the other members of the corps, by reason of its loneliness and unhealthiness. So good was the use which Harrington made of his opportunities that he was able to render invaluable assistance to the special mission of Sir Rennell Rodd to Emperor Menelik in 1897, striking up a great friendship with Lord Edward Cecil, the soldier son of Lord Salisbury, who formed part of Sir Rennell's staff. The result was that when the British Government resolved upon establishing a permanent Legation in Abyssinia, where British interests are exceedingly important, both Sir Rennell and Lord Edward Cecil warmly recommended Lieutenant Harrington for the post. He has since received military promotion, and the influence which he has been able to acquire over the dusky potentate to whom he is accredited is so great that it has completely relegated into the background that of Russia and of France, which formerly predominated at Addis Abeba.

How He Settled Theft Charge.

In a Scotch country parish not long ago, says Tit-Bits, there lived a church officer who had filled that post and that of grave digger for the long space of fifty years. Suspicion had long been entertained that he was in the habit of helping himself out of the collection plate whenever opportunity admitted. It was difficult, of course, to prove this. At last, however, the sum of £1 was abstracted from a missionary box which stood in the vestry, and everything combined to point out this man as the culprit. The elders told the minister that something must really be done. The reverend gentleman said he would make investigations.

The following Sabbath, after the morning service, the minister was taking off his gown and bands, and, being alone in the vestry with the suspected man, he thought the opportunity was too good to be lost, so he said:—

"Andrew, have you heard of the money that is missing from the box?"

"O'ay," said Andrew. "I was hearing something about it."

"Andrew," continued the other, very gravely, "this matter lies between you and me. We are the only two who have access to the box. Either you or I must be the thief."

"Deed, sir," rejoined the imperturbable Andrew, "it is just as you say; we're the only two that has had access to the box, and I think the best way'll be for you tae pay the half and I pay the tither, and sae nae mair about it."

Grant's Estimate of His Generals.

In Grant's estimate of the abilities of the generals of the armies, says an officer of Grant's staff in the National Magazine, I think it is safe to say that Sherman stood first. For John A. Logan he perhaps entertained the warmest personal feelings. His friendship for this brilliant soldier was very pronounced. General Thomas he considered a safe man and an indomitable fighter. Sheridan was one of his especial favorites. He considered this dashing soldier almost invincible.

Good Sense.

Good sense is a fund slowly and painfully accumulated by the labor of centuries. It is a jewel of the first water, whose value he alone understands who has lost it, or who observes the lives of others who have lost it. For my part, I think no price too great to pay for gaining it and keeping it, for the possession of eyes that see and a judgment that discerns.

When a man works because he is compelled to he is never a good workman.—Athenian Globe.

When Carlyle Pinched His Wife.

A volume by the late Anthony Froude, the historian, tells this story of Carlyle and his wife, who lived on notoriously bad terms, the latter dying first: "Carlyle found a remembrance in her diary of the blue marks which in a fit of passion he had once inflicted on her arms. As soon as he could collect himself he put together a memoir of her, in which with deliberate courage he inserted the incriminating passages of her diary, the note of the blue marks among them, and he added an injunction of his own that, however stern and tragic that record might be, it was never to be destroyed."

Getting Wise.

Ma Hardscrabble—Pa, don't you think we might take in a few o' them summer boarders?

Pa Hardscrabble—Waal, ma, I don't know. Them that city folks ain't so green ez they 'pear to be.—Baltimore American.

His Real Worth.

"Do you suppose old Pscadds has any idea how much he is really worth?"

"No. If he had he wouldn't give himself so many airs on account of the money he happens to possess."—Chicago Tribune.

Making Allowances.

Bronson—I don't see why you should be so angry at your son for marrying. We have to make allowances for the young, you know.

Munson—Confound it, that's what I'm kicking about. I not only have to make an allowance for him, but now I'll have to make one for his wife too.

Where Financial Plan Fails.

"What we need is not a larger supply of money, but more highly developed forms of credit."

"That's just it. But do you know that sort of thing wouldn't go with my tailor."

An Anomaly.

The average young woman doesn't wish to see her thirtieth birthday. Yet when she has seen it she would like to see it again.

Couldn't Be Too Soon.



Cholly—I've—aw—always had a horror, Miss Maudie, of premature burial—being buried too soon, y'know.

Maudie—Oh, nonsense! That's impossible!

The Anatomy of a Lounge.

The modern interest in science through "observation" has become more or less of a mania. Even the children are bitten by it. The Little Chronicle says that George, aged five, takes a great interest in physiology and anatomy.

One day some members of the family had been studying a dissected porcupine and making drawings of the bones.

Not long after his sisters took an old lounge apart, and George watched them. Presently he came running to another member of the family, his eyes on fire, his cheeks flushed and his locks flying behind him.

"Come, come!" he cried. "If you want to study physiology now's your chance. The girls have got the lounge all to pieces!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Money Talks.

"I suppose Dumley likes to argue as much as ever and is continually worsted as usual."

"No; he's more successful now since he got wealthy."

"What has his wealth to do with it?"

"Well, when he sees he's losing he just offers to 'bet a hundred,' and that settles it."—Philadelphia Press.

Owes His Life to a Neighbor's Kindness

Mr. D. P. Dangberty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea; was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any, relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale by all druggists.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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- PRESCRIPTION -

We suppose we are not revealing any trade secrets when we say that many medicines are made up on the principle of the so-called "Shot Gun" Prescriptions, which were formerly somewhat in vogue. The idea of the Shot Gun Prescriptions was to put into a medicine a large number of different drugs, each useful for different purposes, in the hope that some of them might hit the case.

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It is the best remedy we know of for Dyspepsia in all forms, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Water Brach, Sick Headache and all the terrible diseases caused by Dyspepsia. It is not a scattering "Shot Gun" Prescription but it goes straight to the mark, and has cured so many people right here in town, that it gives us confidence to sell it on an absolute guarantee, as follows: If you use a bottle and it does not help you, we will give you your money back without a word of complaint. We could not afford to guarantee it so boldly if we had not seen it succeed ninety-eight out of every one hundred cases.

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ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect, October 11th, 1903

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

6.25 a.m.—Express from St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north; Edmundston, River du Loup and Quebec; Bangor, Portland Boston, etc.

6.50 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock, Presque Isle, Edmundston, River du Loup. Leaves St. Marys 7.30 a.m.

9.45 a.m.—Express for Fredericton Jct., connecting with Express for St. John and points east. Palace Sleeper Car Fredericton Junction to Halifax. Dining Car Fredericton Junction to Truro.

6.00 p.m.—Mixed, for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, etc., and with Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast. Also connects for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. St. Stephen. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Junction to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Junction to Boston. Dining Car Fredericton Junction to Mattawamkeag.

9.00 p.m.—Express for St. John and points east.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

9.05 a.m.—From St. John and points east.

11.45 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

8.10 p.m.—From St. John and east.

4.50 p.m.—From Woodstock and all points north as far as Perth and Plaster Rock via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Marys 4.20 p.m.

10.40 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, etc.

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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, October 11th, 1903, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

No. 6 Mixed for Moncton, Pictou, the Sydneys..... 6.30
No. 2 Express for Halifax, the Sydneys and Campbellton..... 7.00
No. 4 Express for Point du Chene..... 13.15
No. 26 Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou..... 12.15
No. 8 Express for Sussex..... 17.12
No. 134 Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 18.00
No. 10 Express for Halifax and Sydney..... 23.25

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

No. 9 Express from Halifax and Sydney 6.20
No. 7 Express from Sussex..... 9.00
No. 133 Express from Montreal and Quebec..... 13.50
No. 5 Mixed from Moncton..... 15.20
No. 3 Mixed from Point du Chene..... 16.50
No. 25 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Moncton..... 17.40
No. 1 Express from Halifax..... 18.40
No. 81 Express from Moncton, (Sunday only)..... 21.35
All trains are run by Atlantic Standard Time. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight.
Moncton, October 9, 1903