

ELOPED WITH THE GARDENER!

Romance of England
Transferred to West-
ern Prairies.

DETECTIVE IN SEARCH OF
RUNAWAY COUPLE.

Will be Offered Forgiveness
if They Return.

Montreal, Aug. 16.—In a commercial age romance has a hard time of it, and yet youth and romance are always factors in the most prosaic life.

That is the opinion of Mr. Arthur Grier, private detective from the Northumberland district of England.

Mr. Grier is as hard-headed a man as breathes. He is a man of whom one would say that there was "no nonsense about him." Perhaps he might be thought to be a little stolid, and certainly one would not suspect him of even, like Mr. Wegg, "dropping into poetry," and yet Mr. Grier, though his business is to be severe, not to say inflexible, actually thrills when he tells his true story of romance in real life, from the Old Country.

Ruskin said long ago that all poetry was dead in England, which had killed every beautiful thing with its factories and mills; and yet there are nooks and corners in England where romance can flourish. Mr. Grier is in Montreal. He is going to the Northwest, not to settle there, but to discover an interesting couple, who set Mrs. Grundy at defiance, and who are supposed to be commencing life in the neighborhood of Saskatoon.

Mr. Grier started this morning on the C. P. R. He had no particular reason for concealing his mission, for he is not armed with the powers of the law. He does not want to make arrests, or bring on exposures. He only wants to find out whether a certain young couple are living honorably together. He wants to know if they are happy. His mission is to bring back, if possible, a favorable report to heart-broken parents.

And this is the story: There was a young man named Arthur Northrup, a gardener by trade. He was employed, as his father before him had been employed, on the estate of Mr. Reginald Feversham, in the Northumberland district. (Closer than this Mr. Grier could not go.) He was a likely young fellow; loved flowers for their own sake, knew their names botanically, was a lover of books, and had ambition. There was a Miss Dora Feversham, only daughter of the house. She was nineteen. She dearly loved flowers, and spent a great deal of time in the garden. Young Northrup used to teach her the names of the flowers and how best to rear them. The two were thrown together a good deal, or rather, the young man was bound to come in contact with the young lady through the latter's desire to become proficient in raising flowers. A certain degree of intimacy resulted. The young man was respectful; the young lady familiar, with perhaps a certain patronizing air. The handsome young fellow was often found with good books; then Miss Feversham conversed with him about them. This went on for a long time. The young man intended to study for the law, if possible, and was saving his money for that purpose. The young lady had been a good deal in local society, but her father was easy-going and allowed her her own way, and her way was to spend the bright days in the garden, which was concealed from the view by a high wall.

And there the romance was born. From less to more the intimacy grew. Miss Feversham forgot her rank, her birth and her prospects from a worldly point of view, and did not conceal her interest in the bright young fellow who was, in feeling, a perfect gentleman. And as Claude Melnotte dared to love Pauline, so the young gardener lifted his eyes to Miss Feversham and at the notable moment "their spirits rushed together at the meeting of the lips."

Something tremendous then happened. Despairing of ever gaining the consent of Miss Feversham's parents, elopement was agreed upon by the lovers. And six weeks ago the daughter and the gardener disappeared. There was the utmost consternation.

The place was searched in vain; there was no trace. At this stage Mr. Grier was called in. He knew

the family for years. Both father and mother, who had been unsuspecting all the time, were willing to forgive the daughter if she could be found. Mr. Grier set to work. He found that a young couple, evidently disguised, had been married at the nearest registrar's, giving their names as John Sanderson and Ethel Brown. From the description given the detective concluded that the couple in question were those for whom he was looking. He followed clues of the slightest sort; he traced this couple from certain hotels, and finally he learned that they had taken second cabin on a certain steamer coming to this country. They had got a start. The injunctions of the parents to the detective were to find them out, if possible, in Canada—if, indeed the clue in regard to the marriage was a true one—and to offer forgiveness and a career for the young man if both would come back home, as Dora was the child of their old age, and greatly loved. On the other hand, if the young things would not return, but would rather try their fortune in the new land—then they would be given an ample start once their address could be learned.

Are You Troubled by Sleeplessness?

Overwrought Nerves Cause the Trouble
—Build Up, Fortify the Nervous System With Ferrozone—Then You Will Sleep Soundly.

There is probably no remedy that soothes the nerves and drives away those long nights of wakefulness like Ferrozone. Every person whose sleep is restless should take Ferrozone like Mr. J. H. McGaw, who writes from Saskatoon as follows:

"I was bothered with insomnia last summer to such an extent that my health almost broke down. I was frightfully nervous. If it had gone on much longer I would have been a physical wreck. I read about Ferrozone, and concluded it was the sort of remedy I needed. I bought six boxes, and took one tablet with every meal. A change was at once noticeable. I no longer laboured under such great mental excitement, and was able to take things more quietly. Ferrozone improved my digestion, I picked up in spirits and strength, and in a comparatively short time sleep came the minute my head touched the pillow. Ferrozone completely rehabilitated my system, and has made me a different sort of man altogether."

Don't wait until your condition becomes nervous prostration; it's hard to cure. Take Ferrozone regularly and the cause of your sleepless nights will be removed. It always cures insomnia. Ferrozone is the greatest health-giver, the most valuable tonic, that money can buy. It will bring you lasting strength, vigor and health, at small cost. Only Ferrozone can do this so be sure that no dishonest dealer substitutes something represented as "just as good." No other remedy is so good as Ferrozone, price 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

SEA COOK ON SMUGGLING.

Baked Cigars in Bread and Chewed Gems
in Gum-Diamonds Fed to Geese.

An old chief of the sea, a schooler's cook, who has sailed world wide, fell to gossiping on the art of smuggling, the recent discovery of false bulkheads on steamers hiding rich goods having suggested this line of reminiscence.

"A man on the Platte gave me two boxes of cigars when I was running on the steamship America into Liverpool, and I wished to give them to friends, for I myself always smoke a pipe," he began.

"In England they pay particular attention to a pint of whiskey or a few cigars. I put each box in the centre of a batch of dough and baked the outside. The inspector who came aboard had a trident. He came into the galley and began to jab his trident into each loaf of freshly baked bread in the racks overhead. He kept near my cigars, and I see I had got to think and act quick."

"Here boys," says I, "take these loaves aft," passing out the two boxes in the heart of the bread.

"Hold on a minute," says the inspector. "I hadn't jabbed them loaves."

"Now I don't know as I fancy your handling over my bread," says I quick like. "These loaves belong to me and I'm going to eat them myself. I don't know as I want your hands on them."

"Oh, if that's the case," says he,

let 'em stay aft." I was safe.

"When I was steward on the City of New York, a boy collected the candles from the staterooms, and I was burning the stub of a wax candle hole, when it began to splutter and out pops a diamond as big as a pea."

"The man that hid the spark did not dare to peep, and so I turned in the stone to the Custom House and it went to the public stores. Nobody ever claimed it and a year afterward the United States treasury department paid me \$1,400 as my share."

"Once a man coming this way on the New York had a couple of geese rare birds, which were in a cage in care of the butcher, and every day the owner looked after them. There was no duty on them, as they were imported to improve native stock."

"On the day we were coming into port I see the man feeding something to the geese. It wasn't corn, for it flashed back the rays of the sun."

"I'm feeding them medicine; they ain't well," says he.

"I guess them ducks need a Custom House doctor," says I, "and when I get ashore I'll fetch one."

"What do you mean?" says he.

"I mean that I'm going to tell on you—that you've fed diamonds to your geese for breakfast—unless you do the right thing by me," I says.

"So he gave me \$10 to keep my mouth shut."

"Chewing gum is the best and safest disguise for a diamond. Many a time I've been paid \$2 for coming ashore chewing on a piece of gum with a spark inside of it and going to meet the owner outside."

MARYSVILLE NEWS.

Methodist Sunday School Picnic Largely
Attended—Blueberrying Parties—Big
Wheel --- Personals.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

Aug. 19.—All denominations were represented at the Methodist picnic yesterday, which as usual was held at Copenhagen and it is said over a thousand enjoyed the outing. As the day was almost perfect, young, old and middle aged were there in holiday attire; fathers, mothers, wives and sweethearts all joined heartily in the several games provided or strolled around the beautiful grounds which are at present looking their best. At 12 o'clock cloths were spread and clusters of picnickers were seen in all the nooks and corners endeavoring to satisfy the inner man, while the several kettles of tea and coffee hanging over the open fire made a pretty picture, which was very realistic. The Marysville brass band was present and played at intervals throughout the day and their music was much enjoyed by all. Mr. Claude Clayton was on hand with his rifle and did a rushing business, the Indian ball toss under the careful management of Mr. Fred Murray attracted considerable attention and both were paying affairs. Mr. Elwood White was in charge of the refreshment booth, and pronounced trade excellent. The usual picnic games were provided and heartily entered into. Rev. Messrs. Geo. M. Campbell, W. W. Brewer and Robert S. Crisp, who were present seemed to enjoy the sport as well as the younger ones. Several swings had been erected and that pastime was very popular as was base ball, and several of the little fellows were in swimming. Taking it all in all everybody seemed to enjoy themselves and certainly all present were in loud praise of the beauty of Rev. Mr. Brewer's gardens, which are to say the least magnificent, the different beds being very artistically arranged, and are well laden with rare and tropical plants. The vegetable garden is wonderful, everything looks so well. As some of the plants and vegetables have been destroyed in former years, Mr. Brewer had a guard on duty all day yesterday, therefore nothing was disturbed, notwithstanding the gardens were thronged continually.

St. Marys Parish Church of England intend holding their annual picnic next Tuesday on the beautiful grounds of Mr. McLean at Durham Bridge, and as the congregation comprises St. Marys, Gibson and Marysville, no doubt a large number will be present. The Marysville Band will furnish the music.

Mr. and Mrs. William Foss and family drove to Lakeville Corner yesterday to visit friends. A large buss load left here Wednesday on a blue berrying expedition out the Killarney road, and they report berries very plentiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merritt and family left this morning for St. John to visit Mr. and Mrs. John R. McConnell at Red Head beach. On Monday Mr. Merritt intends going to Sussex to take part in the target shooting at the Sussex range.

Reports say that they are getting along nicely with the big wheel in the cotton mill and have already some of the new wheel in place, although the old one has not all been taken down.

Lever's T-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap
is better than other soap powders
It also acts as a disinfectant.

THE BIG FIGHT.

Champion Jeffries and
Munroe Training.

BIG FELLOWS TO MEET ON
AUGUST 26TH.

Bout Will be Under Auspices
of Tosenile A. Club.

Once more James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight pugilist, and Jack Munroe, the "Butte Miner," the contender for the title, have begun training for their great twenty-round battle which, this time, is scheduled for Aug. 26, to be fought before the Yosemite A. C., of San Francisco.

Twice dates have been set for the battle, but illness, lack of proper training and other alleged ailments have kept the men from coming together. At that time no forfeit had been placed for the battle, but now \$15,000 is in the hands of Harry Corbett—\$5,000 each from Jeffries, Munroe and the Yosemite Club. With the money now placed in responsible care it does not look as though the fighters would dodge the issue this time, but will get together in good shape.

Both men have begun training for the coming battle. Neither one of the big heavyweight pugilists has allowed himself to go absolutely out of training since articles for the battle were first signed, but they did stop hard work for a month or two. With less than two weeks before them to prepare for the battle, both Jack and Jim are now in training. "Jeff" is at his old quarters at Harbin Springs taking off superfluous flesh and Munroe is at his camp on the outskirts of Frisco.

Reports from San Francisco indicate that Billy Delaney is having considerable trouble with the boiler-maker. While he works reasonably well in the "gym" and takes to the road with regularity, he does not take that strong interest in training for the Munroe bout that Delaney would like. "Jeff" believes that if he can bring himself down a few pounds, limber up a bit and take the kinks from his muscles, that will be quite enough to dispose of Munroe Delaney, however, differs with his charge and is trying to convince him of the folly of his way. Delaney believes that in Munroe Jeffries has the hardest proposition that he has ever tackled.

While little information that is definite is coming from the Munroe camp, it is generally understood that the miner is getting right down to hard work. He realizes that he has his reputation to make and it is not going to let a little hard work stand in the way of the championship. He knows that Jeffries is a tough customer to handle, and with this knowledge, he is getting down quite as fine as his trainers can make him.

Munroe is thoroughly confident that he can whip the champion, and this confidence will do much to help him in the battle. It is an absolute fact that Munroe has not the slightest fear of "Jeff's" terrific punches. This is perhaps due to the fact that in physical make-up Munroe is quite of the same calibre as the champion himself. He is heavily built, but a massive frame, endurance unlimited and with blows that are quite as dangerous as those of the champion, if they land on the object to which they are directed.

One of the policies of the Munroe camp in regard to secretiveness as to his condition and training is to get the advantage of the betting. Many betters are willing to look upon Munroe from what he has been—a powerful, but untrained and unskilled fighter.

In the meantime, however, Munroe is taking advantage of every opportunity to improve himself. Those who are close to the former Butte miner say that he is today faster than he has been at any time of his career, and that he is stronger and more physically fit to meet Jeffries than he was when the battle was first set for June 17. While Jeffries' injuries were the primary cause of the postponement, Munroe did not utter any great protest. He was patient and waited. While he has been waiting he has quietly but steadily kept in trim for the contest. He has not trained hard, but he has kept up light work faithfully.

On the other hand, the trainers of Jeffries declare that the champion was never in better condition than he is today. This, Delaney says, is true, though he has cautioned the champ-

ion to get down to real hard work, realizing that he has a hard task cut out for him. Jeffries' confidence in himself was illustrated the other day when he sent out several betting commissioners to take all the money they could find at odds of 1 to 2.

Unless one or the other of the principals is taken seriously ill, it is not likely that the big fight will be again postponed. There is now too much at stake for either of the parties interested to dodge, and unless something absolutely unforeseen crops up, the battle will take place this time on August 26.

EXPERT ENGINEERS AT CHETICAMP.

Highly Important Results of Richfield Development This Season.

The following report on the most recent developments in connection with the Richfield Mining Company's undertaking has just been issued:

"The latest mining news from Cheticamp is of deep interest to shareholders and those who contemplate investing in the stock of the Richfield Mining Co., Limited.

"The operations of the Richfield Company have progressed during the present season with highly satisfactory and most important results.

"The proposition is just now receiving the attention of some of the leading mining engineers in America, whose representatives are at the present time in Cheticamp with the object of making an independent and most thorough inspection.

"Pending the installation of mining machinery, development work has been actively prosecuted during the year for the purpose of putting in sight as great a quantity of ore as possible. The cast ore mass at Iron Cap, where a mineralized mountain has been partly uncovered, has now been penetrated, by tunnelling, a distance of nearly one hundred feet.

"The Iron Cap ore is improving in quantity every day. The vast quantity available may be imagined when it is stated that the great mass through which the tunnel passes consists entirely of ore.

"The ore which has been taken out lately exceeds in richness what was obtained nearer to the face of the deposit, though that which was previously blown down at Mountain Top, seven hundred feet south of Iron Cap, is still the richest ore secured on the property.

"It being easier and more economical to perform development work at Iron Cap, on account of the unusual natural advantages presented, the development of this part of the Company's property is continued there. The ore coming from the tunnel operations is dumped outside, ready for milling as soon as machinery is erected. A large quantity of ore awaits treatment on the dumps and the deposit offers facilities for providing thousands of tons daily when required.

"A late test of the Iron Cap ore proved it to contain an average value of twenty-five dollars to the ton, in gold, silver and arsenic. Other contents will increase this value.

"Since commencing our inquiries to ascertain the most serviceable methods of treating the Richfield ore, we have learned that we will have his condition and training is to get by which the values may be successfully extracted. It will be a question of selecting the process best adapted to our requirements and which will handle our product at the least expense.

"With the completion of the expert examination now being conducted, providing as it will all the necessary information obtainable by men of the highest standing and widest knowledge in their profession, the Company will be in a position to perfect its plans for early production."

Those who now hold shares in the Richfield Company may expect a rapid advance in value in the near future and should increase their holdings. Those who are not shareholders now should invest at once. In all human probability they will never again have the same opportunity to secure Richfield stock so advantageously. There is no more attractive mining investment anywhere in America. To the speculator it holds the promise of quick results on rising values. The conservative investor appreciates it because the stock represents an interest in dividend-paying ore now blocked amounting to many times the capitalization of the Company, with the certainty of prosperous operations in the near future.

The Richfield Company is growing stronger every day. The work now in progress at the mines justifies the full confidence of the public. We invite inquiry.

W. R. Dunn & Co., fiscal agents, Bank of Montreal Building, Halifax, N. S.