

A RICH WIDOW.

Youth Who Went An Awful Pace Left Her a Fortune of \$5,000,000.

New York, Sept. 24th.—Stricken with pneumonia, as was his cousin, "Bad" Ellis, three years ago, Edward C. Ellis, the last of a millionaire Schenectady family, yesterday died at three days' illness in his suite in the Hotel Belleclaire. His fortune, said to be not far short of \$5,000,000, goes to his widow, whose acquaintance he made on the farm of the prize fighter, "Kid" McCoy, when she was Miss Lillian Estella Earle. Miss Earle was a friend of McCoy's wife, and sympathized with the youthful millionaire when, his health shattered, he went to the farm to recuperate. A secret engagement followed, which young Ellis long withheld from his mother. The marriage was regarded by his friends as the best thing that could have happened for him, because from the day he became betrothed to Mrs. McCoy's pretty chum he forgot his wild life, and as a benedict became a model. Yet the same malady that overtook J. Elmer Ellis, known everywhere as "Bad," who was so true to the Tenderloin to the last that he never would listen to a suggestion to reform, killed the more prudent cousin in the long run.

Both young men were grandsons of John Ellis, who founded the Ellis Locomotive Works of Schenectady. Their fathers were conspicuous in Saratoga, and the boys became equally fond of that resort, but were not content to follow in the comparatively conservative footsteps of their elders.

"Bad" and Ed set a pace faster than anything of which John Ellis' sons had dreamed, and spent money at a rate that would have chilled the frugal soul of their grandfather. The elder, "Bad," had an allowance of \$500 a week before he attained his majority, though in his closing years his relatives restricted him to \$300, but Ed, whose mother adored him, had \$250 a day in one stage of his early youth. Both became shining lights of the Tenderloin. They were known, in their respective days, as the most liberal spenders in the district. "Bad" stood the strain much longer than his cousin. He was thirty-eight years old when he died in the summer of 1901. The attack of pneumonia to which he succumbed was due directly to a cold caught when playing baseball, which was his favorite sport, but acute alcoholism was alleged to have been the contributory cause.

Ed Ellis soon went under in the rapid life he led. He realized that his days were numbered unless he abandoned his habits immediately, so he went to "Kid" McCoy's farm. There he toiled in the open and took other exercise in the gymnasium until at least a semblance of his former physical condition returned and, by comparison, he felt like a well man. Meanwhile he fell in love with Miss Earle, who was visiting Mrs. McCoy, and she promised to become his bride.

The two kept their betrothal a secret for many months, Ellis hoping a fortunate accident would predispose his mother in his sweetheart's favor. He grew tired of waiting, and in the end they were wed without waiting for the family's approval.

Young Ellis, who was only twenty-seven years old, contracted a slight cold on Friday. He laughed when his wife begged him to consult a physician, but became worse so rapidly she called in a doctor. He told Mrs. Ellis he husband could not recover, whereupon she wired to W. E. Walker, an old friend of the family, who hastened hither from Schenectady. He assisted the young wife in looking after her patient, but, despite almost continuous medical attendance, the end came yesterday morning. The last of the Ellis died peacefully, holding the hand of the woman who had rescued him from his cousin's unworthy end.

Mrs. Ellis was prostrated by her husband's death, so it fell to Mr. Walker to make arrangements for sending the body to Schenectady, where the funeral will be held.

The young man's father, Edward Ellis, was a close friend of Cornelius Vanderbilt and of several other multi-millionaires.

OLD FOLKS CAN'T STAND

Harsh, purging medicine, but invariably find Dr. Hamilton's Pill of Mandrake and Butterbent the mildest cure for constipation and sick headache. No griping pains, sure cure, price 25c. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Appropriate.

"And so the minister delivered a sermon especially for the baseball team this morning, did he?"

"Yes, and the services were arranged so as to appeal to the audience."

"How's that? Did he make grand stand plays?"

"Something on that order. The choir had only a first, second and third bass, and the sermon came to a short stop when the players saw the plate."—Judge.

TOY GARDENING.

It Is of All Sorts the Most Pitiful and Ridiculous.

Our counsel is to avoid all mimicry in gardening as we would avoid it in speech or in gait. Sometimes we do not mind being repetitions. "In gardening," we say, "almost the only thing which costs unduly—in money or in mortification—is for one to try to give himself somebody else's garden!"

One of the reasons we give against it is that it leads to toy gardening, and toy gardening is of all sorts the most pitiful and ridiculous. "No true art," we say, "can tolerate any make believe which is not in some way finer than the reality it simulates. In other words, imitation should always be in the nature of an amiable condescension. Whatever falseness, pretension or even mere frailty or smallness suggests to the eye, the ineffectuality of a toy is out of place in any sort of gardening." We do not actually speak all this, but we imply it, and we often find that the mere utterance of the words "toy gardening" has a magical effect to suggest all the rest and to overwhelm with contrition the bad taste and frivolity of many a misguided attempt at adornment. At that word of exorcism joints of cerulean sewer pipe crested with scarlet geraniums, rows of white cobbles along the walk or drive like a cannibal's skulls around his hut, purple paint kegs of petunias on the scanty doorsteps, crimson wash kettles of verbenas, anthill rockeries and well sweeps and curbs where no wells are, go modestly and forever into oblivion.—G. W. Cable in Scribner's.

FIRST PIANO MAKER.

Two Specimens of Cristofori's Work Still In Existence.

It was a harpsichord maker, Cristofori, in the employ of the Duke of Tuscany, who in 1711 made the first successful piano. As curator of Ferdinand de Medici he had a splendid collection of Belgian, French and Italian instruments to look after, and this undoubtedly aided him, though the model was so crude that the inventor could never have dreamed a monument would ever be erected in his memory. There are only two grand pianofortes of Cristofori in existence.

One decorated in gold and Chinese figures is in Florence, and the other is in the Crosby-Brown collection in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Three documents attest the authenticity of this last instrument, which was purchased from Signor Diego Martelli in the neighborhood who had suddenly been taken ill. After I had fixed her up her husband said to me: 'Doc, I don't know what your charge is, but I ain't got no ready cash about me. I'll tell you what I'll do, though. See that well over there? There's one of the finest trout you ever seen in that there well, an' if you can catch him he's yours.' I had no tackle with me, and as I had to return to the city next morning I missed the opportunity to collect my fee."

Disraeli and Gladstone.

A short time before his death Disraeli sat for his portrait to Millais. In his studio hung a proof engraving of Gladstone, with his hands hanging down before him lightly clasped and an almost beatific expression on his face. Millais observed that Disraeli's eyes were frequently bent upon the portrait. At length he asked him if he would accept a copy. "I was rather shy of offering it to you," he apologetically added. "I should be delighted to have it," said Disraeli, with what for him was an almost eager manner. "People think that man or less through our political lives I have disliked Mr. Gladstone. To tell the truth, my only difficulty in respect to him has been that studying him from day to day and year to year I could never understand him."

Made Him Low Spirited.

Near to where we live in Scotland there is a farmer who has had considerable experience in wives. He has married and buried four. After the death of the last wife a friend of ours walked over one Sunday afternoon to see and condole with the poor man, who, report said, had been an exceedingly kind and indulgent husband to all his wives. He found the farmer walking listlessly about his deserted garden, and, sympathy having unchained his tongue, he exclaimed: "Aye, aye! What with bringing the wives home and pitting them awa I am sair hadden doon" (low spirited).—London Gentlewoman.

A Wrong Idea.

A certain officious person once blustered into the office of W. J. Henderson, the music critic, and began to tell him what was the matter with Jean de Reszke's interpretation of Wagner's "Tristan."

"In the first place," said the caller, in confident tones, "he's got the wrong idea."

Mr. Henderson looked at him a moment. "Well," he remarked, "he got his idea from Wagner. Where did you get yours?"

Lots of Heroes.

Sillius—Have you noticed that most heroes are married men?

Cynicus—Sir, every married man is a hero.—New Yorker.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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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Are you wanting a tonic? Try our

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Sarsaparilla

The greatest blood purifier and Spring Medicine for enervating and lassitude.

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York Street Drug Store.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

TENDER FOR BUILDINGS.

Separate sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Buildings, Mitchell," or "Tender for Buildings, Aulac," as the case may be, will be received up to and including

MONDAY,

The 10th day of October, 1904,

for the construction of a Station Building, Freight Shed and out buildings at Mitchell, P. Q., and for the construction of a Station Building and Freight Shed at Aulac, N. B.

Plans and specifications for the buildings at Mitchell may be seen at the Station Master's office at Mitchell, P. Q.

Plans and specifications for the buildings at Aulac may be seen at the Station Master's office at Aulac, N. B., and plans and specifications for the buildings at both places may be seen at the office of the engineer of Maintenance, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 23rd September, 1904. Sept. 26 d 11 i. mlb



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Armoury, Woodstock, N. B.," will be received at this office until Monday, October 10, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of an armoury at Woodstock, N. B., according to plans and specification to be seen at the office of Mr. F. B. Carvell, Barrister, Woodstock, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary and acting Deputy Minister. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, September 19, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it. Sept. 24—d81

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 12th, 1904, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

No. 6 Mixed for Moncton	8.00
No. 2 Express for Halifax, the Sydneys and Campbellton	7.00
No. 4 Express for Point du Chene	11.10
No. 26 Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	11.45
No. 136 Suburban for Hampton	13.15
No. 8 Express for Sussex	17.15
No. 138 Suburban for Hampton	18.15
No. 134 Express for Quebec and Montreal	19.00
No. 156 Suburban for Hampton	22.40
No. 10 Express for Halifax and Sydney	23.25

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

No. 9 Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.25
No. 135 Suburban from Hampton	7.45
No. 7 Express from Sussex	9.00
No. 133 Express from Montreal and Quebec	12.50
No. 5 Mixed from Moncton	15.10
No. 137 Suburban from Hampton	15.30
No. 3 Mixed from Point du Chene	17.05
No. 25 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Moncton	17.15
No. 1 Express from Halifax	18.45
No. 156 Suburban from Hampton	22.05
No. 81 Express from Moncton, (Sunday only)	1.35

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard Time. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight. Moncton, June 9, 1904.

Wedding Invitations.

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