

AMERICAN HOSPITAL ROMANCE

Of Milton Barrows Brown and Margaret Munro.

AFTER THREE YEARS OF BITTER OPPOSITION

The Son of an Ex-Governor is Married to a Nova Scotia Girl He Loved so Well.

Don Cupid and the bluest blood in the State of Rhode Island have fought a battle royal, and, to the amazement of all blue-blooded onlookers, the chubby little god is victor.

Not only is Cupid victor, but the late combatants have shaken hands and are best of friends. This denouement, considering the manner of its announcement made the aristocracy of Providence fairly gasp. It appeared in the Providence News, which is owned by the stern, blue blooded and vanquished parent, and read as follows:

Married—In this city, 25th ult., at the Beneficent Congregational church, by Rev. James G. Vose D. D., Milton Barrows Brown and Miss Margaret K. Munro.

The aristocratic onlookers at the battle, which had continued fiercely for nearly three years, gasped because they had not believed that there was any hope for Don Cupid—the odds seemed too tremendous. Secretly their sympathies were with the lovers from the start, for even blue blood, when disinterested, cannot resist the charm of an ideal love story in real life.

The now benignant father of the happy bridegroom is Daniel Russell Brown, who has been three times governor of Rhode Island and once very nearly vice-president of the United States. He is rich and has a pedigree to which society with colonial antecedents takes of its hat reverently from force of long habit.

Milton Barrows Brown is the only male member of the young generation of Browns; heir to the Brown estates and to all its generations of social prestige.

And the bride? Well she was simply a pretty, charming and tactful little girl, with nothing to recommend her except respectable ancestry and her own womanly graces. Imagine the situation!

When the Spanish-American war broke out Milton Brown was in his senior year at Brown university, Miss Margaret K. Munro was then living with her poor but thrifty Scotch parents in the little Nova Scotia Village of Westville. She was well educated, even cultured, vivacious and very enterprising.

She worked her way through Wheaton Seminary, a historic old Bay State school, graduating with high honors, and then went to Providence, determined to earn her own living.

While Miss Munro was looking for something to do and gaining friends everywhere, the war began. In all Rhode Island there was no one fired with greater patriotic zeal than she. Being pleasantly situated, with friends of good social standing, she could afford for the time to indulge in patriotism to her heart's content. She joined other young society girls in schemes to provide the boys at the front with little comforts and luxuries, and was chief promoter of several such schemes. All this added to the popularity her beauty and natural gifts had won for her.

When the war was over and youthful heroes began to return, Miss Munro was the centre of a bevy of Providence beauties whose plaudits made them feel that it was worth while to fight for one's country. But when everybody was saddened by the spectacle of so many boys in blue suffering in hospitals and at Montauk Point she redoubled her efforts to provide them with delicacies.

Then Miss Madeline Goddard and several other society girls created a sensation by giving up all their pleasures to go into the camps and hospitals as nurses. Now Miss Munro knew that her vocation had been pointed out to her.

She sought and obtained from the Rhode Island hospital authorities permission to serve as a nurse. For many weeks she devoted herself to this labor of love. Discovering that she had talent as

well as liking for the task, she decided to make nursing her life work.

But Miss Munro had not yet met young Milton Brown, and he had not even heard of her. That meeting waited on his graduation and return to Providence. After that, however, it was not long delayed. A class reception was arranged in his honor, and the young and pretty nurse was among the buds of society who accepted invitations.

Everybody at that reception now remembers that it was a case of love at first sight. The heir to the name and fortune of the Browns of Rhode Island could not take his eyes off her. They danced together and "sat out" in each other's society dances which by right belonged to other young men.

After that evening, whenever Miss Munro's hospital duties did not claim her, any one looking for her probably would have found young Brown in the same locality. Seldom had Providence taken note of a more devoted cavalier. There was charming little excursions by horseback, by yacht and by automobile, and pleasant evening walks in the tree-lined streets.

On leaving college Milton Brown became secretary of Brown & Company, his father's business house, and was also interested in his father's newspaper, the Providence News. Perhaps the agreeable picture always before his eyes of the pretty and graceful nurse distracted him, or possibly their excursions sometimes trampled on business hours. Whatever may have been the cause of suspicion Brown, the elder, discovered that Miss Munro was very much in his son's mind.

Milton Brown received parental admonition, whereupon he declared that Miss Munro was necessary to his existence. But the former Governor said "Never!" The thing that then happened had been predicted by every blue-blooded resident of Providence who knew of the love affair. The father, who had been three times governor of his State, who was the most important citizen of Providence, whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower, put on his most determined look and in his fiercest tones said:

"Never!" Milton Brown was told that he owed it to himself, to his family and to society to select for his wife a girl with a pedigree. He retorted that Miss Munro's family history was above reproach, and was enraged at the suggestion that it be inquired into further.

There was a scene that evening in the old Brown homestead, some particulars of which leaked out at the time, but which is now happily forgotten. It is recalled that young Brown flung himself out of the house vowing to wed Miss Munro forthwith, in spite even of probable disinheritance.

He went directly to the home of his fiancée and stated his case to her, urging an immediate marriage. Miss Munro with spirit characteristic of her, declined to enter any family where she was not wanted. Miss Munro said she believed herself to be worthy of the love of any man, she considered her family to be as good as any other. She would not have any man to break with his family and blight his career for her sake. She told Milton Brown that he might consider himself freed from all the promises and pledges he had made to her.

"I am certainly sure," she said, "that I can earn my own living without any sacrifice of self-respect."

NOTHING LEFT FOR HIM TO LIVE FOR.

Was it Cupid himself who inspired Miss Munro to take this dignified stand? Consummate tact and foresight could not have been equal to more insidious diplomacy. Milton Brown assured his father that this family opposition had ruined his life. There was nothing left for him to live for.

When a loved son reaches this stage in a love that does not run smoothly, the old folks are usually set to thinking. Miss Munro's spirited answer was more over bringing Former Governor Brown around to a secret admiration of her. Of course he would much prefer that his son should take a bride whose blood was as blue as his own, but if time should not erase Miss Munro from his son's heart—well, in that case—

Months went by without lightening Milton Brown's melancholy. It looks suspiciously like a case of Miss Munro or

chronic bachelorhood for the last of the male line of Browns. So a little more than a month ago the young man's heart was sent leaping into his throat by a summons to a family council.

At this council he found assembled his father, his mother, and his aunt, widow of the late ex-Governor Augustus O. Bourn, the same who was author of the Bourn amendment which gave suffrage to thousands of foreigners in Rhode Island. The young man was informed that the object of the council was to decide once for all whether the family should support him in his determination to wed Miss Munro.

Again the young man declared that his family had prevented Miss Munro's acceptance of his hand, and that if his family did not withdraw that opposition he should never marry at all.

This declaration transformed his mother and his aunt into earnest advocates for his cause. It was a situation to tax the powers of any husband and father, even one who had been three times a governor. But the father of Milton Brown had prepared himself for a graceful retreat, and the wedding was celebrated, as noted above.

PRaise FOR CANADIANS.

Proud of being a British subject, and proud also of being a German, Sergeant Jessel Gold, the only German on Lord Kitchener's bodyguard during the South African campaign, arrived in Montreal last week, with the intention of starting out for himself in the Canadian West. Having gone to Cape Colony when quite a young man, Jessel Gold served through the Matabele campaign as a private. Shortly after the arrival of Lord Roberts in South Africa, Gold became a member of his bodyguard, and in a short time was, on account of gallant conduct, appointed sergeant. He later on joined Lord Kitchener's bodyguard, and was present at all the important engagements during the war. In the course of conversation with the Star representative Sergt Gold stated that while he was a German by birth, he was entirely opposed to the course of action adopted by Germany during the recent war. "But there is one thing especially," he added, "that I would like to tell you, and that is that during my career in South Africa I met a great many soldiers, but none braver than the Canadian boys. For some time my regiment was stationed with the Strathcona Horse, and I can just tell you that they were among the best fighters in the country. They told me such fine stories about Canada, and especially about the Great West, that I decided that while South Africa might be a very fine place, Canada was a still finer one. From what I have been able to see up to the present, I guess this is about right."

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Irish Couple Surprised at a Confession.

A prominent Episcopalian clergyman, who lives in Mount Airy, and whose severe clerical attire and smooth-shaven face frequently give rise to the belief that he is a priest of the Roman Catholic Church, is chuckling over an experience that befell him the other day. "I was going to the city," he said, "and seated directly in front of me in the train were a young Irish couple and a little child. The little one was very playful, and peered roguishly at me over the back of the seat. From flirting with the little girl I got into a conversation with the parents, and I noticed that to my questions they would reply: 'Yes father,' or 'No, father.' Finally the mother plucked up sufficient courage to remark: 'You seem very fond of children, father.' 'Of course I am,' I said. 'I have six of my own at home.' You should have seen them look at each other in horror."—Philadelphia Record.

Ring in the Ears.

This an unailing sign of catarrh, and if not checked will ultimately result in deafness. The simplest remedy is Catarrhazone, which if inhaled a few times daily, prevents the catarrhal condition from spreading. Catarrhazone quickly stops the ringing in the ears, head noises, gives permanent relief to catarrhal deafness. For Catarrh in any part of the system, Bronchitis, Asthma Lung or Throat Troubles, Catarrhazone is a specific, and guaranteed to permanently cure or your money back. Large size \$1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

EXCITING STORY OF THE HIGH SEAS.

A sensational story of mutiny and murder on the high seas is told by Captain McDonald, of the American schooner Mary Sanford, which has arrived at Pensacola, Fla., after an eventful voyage from Bluefields, Nicaragua. During the voyage one man was killed and the crew were in almost constant mutiny, clamorous for the blood of the man who murdered their shipmate. The murderer, First Mate Nicholson, was placed in gaol soon after the arrival of the Sanford in this port.

The Mary Sanford left Bluefields, and when four days out, C. G. Nicholson, the first mate, killed Fred Reed, a negro, because he did not perform some duties to suit the ideas of the mate. When Capt. McDonald saw what had happened, he overpowered Nicholson, took the pistol from him and threw it overboard. The mate was then placed in irons and kept under strict guard until the vessel reached Pensacola quarantine station, when the United States marshal's office was told of the murder and Nicholson was brought here and locked up. He will be given trial before United States Commissioner Tunison, one of the crew that wanted to kill Nicholson, being a West Indian seaman, countrymen of the dead man, openly resented the murder of Reed, and threatened to hang Nicholson from the yard arm. The captain, two mates and the steward were the only white men on the vessel and combined watchfulness of this quartette prevented a marine session of Judge Lynch's court. Reed's body was wrapped in sails and buried at sea, a few miles from where the shooting occurred.

JUDGES FOR ST. JOHN EXHIBITION

The following gentlemen have been selected for the great exhibition at St. John August 30th to Sept. 6th: Horses, Dr. J. Hugo Reed, Veterinarian, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; beef breeds of cattle, Prof. Geo. E. Day, Agriculturist, Ontario Agricultural Farm; Dairy breeds of cattle, W. W. Ballantyne, the well known cattle breeder of Stratford, Ont. These two gentlemen will also judge sheep and swine. Fruit will be judged by D. H. Knowlton, Secretary of the Maine State Pomological Society, and agricultural products by G. H. Clarke, chief of the seed division, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa. The judge of poultry will probably be either C. E. Knapp, of Winchester, Mass., or J. H. Saunders, of London, Ont.

Live stock entries are now coming in for St. John Exhibition and every indication is for a record display of maritime horses, cattle, sheep and swine. The time limit for taking entries at ordinary fees is 18th August. Late entries are required to pay increased rates.

The lithographs advertising this Exhibition have as a central figure a magnificent horse in full action and made a striking bill. These are now being distributed. Intending Exhibitors who have not yet received prize lists should send a postal to W. W. Hubbard, secretary, St. John, N. B.

A GREAT FUTURE.

Hon. Vere Ponsonby of London, Eng., and Mr. James de Rothschild, of Paris, who recently visited Winnipeg, said to a newspaper man, "We have found your city most interesting. It only seems a few years ago that we were reading most thrilling stories of the fur traders in the great Northwest, and can hardly realize that here, in the centre of the scenes so graphically pictured, is this bright, busy city that would be a credit to any country in Europe."

"We read in those same books of the primitive manner in which the few settlers ground their wheat and to-day have visited the Ouelvie mills, 'the Palace Mill of the World,' as someone has aptly called it."

"Such a change in half a century; think of what it will be in another fifty; yes, in ten years. You will then surely be 'Lords of the North.'"

NO FORTUNE; MAY GO INSANE

Trenton, N. J., July 18.—J. Hartigan of this city is in danger of losing his mind on account of grief over the loss of an expected fortune. He is a laborer. A letter received by him from a relative in Ireland four or five weeks ago said he was heir to \$25,000, which was his part on of an estate left by another relative.

Hartigan began to make preparations to sail for the old country to get the money. The trip was postponed on the

receipt of another letter saying there was practically nothing for him to receive. The last news proved a terrible shock and yesterday Hartigan was taken to St. France's Hospital.

Nervous and Sleepless.

There is just one cure and that is plenty of food for the blood and nerves, which is best supplied in Ferrozone, than which no blood builder, nerve tonic or strength producer is better. Ferrozone promotes healthy digestion, which results in improved nutrition. The blood grows rich and red, furnishes stability to the entire system, and the store of nerve force and energy increases daily. A rebuilding of the constitution, new spirits, health and strength, all come from the use of Ferrozone. This marvelous renovator is sold by Druggists for 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C. A. Burchill.

The late George Smith, who was for forty years in the employ of Canadian Governors-General in the capacity of confidential messenger left an estate valued at \$8,500. Of this amount \$2,400 is bequeathed to the temporal committee of St. Andrews Presbyterian church, Ottawa, the interest to be devoted to such charities as the committee may decide upon. The fund will be known as the George and Annie Smith legacy.

THE DAY IS OURS!

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

HAS CAPTURED CANADIAN PALATES AND HEARTS.

It Pleases the Whole Family, Young And Old.

Malt Breakfast Food has won the day and captured the hearts and palates of all Canadians. Lovers of pure and health foods quickly discovered that Malt Food possessed many health virtues unknown to other grain foods. It gave entire satisfaction to old and young; it kept the strong and well happy and vigorous, formed flesh, muscle, and bone for the weak. For these reasons, Malt Breakfast Food has won the day and will ever be a favorite breakfast dish. All Grocers.

Navy and Army, writing of the English fleet at Spithead, gives some idea of what a force it was, pointing out that the ships carry 1,609 guns, and if every gun in the fleet (exclusive of light guns and machine guns) were fired once, 11,699,000 pounds would be the aggregate weight of shell projectiles dropped.

Toothache Cured in One Minute.

Saturate some batting with Polson's Nerviline and place in the cavity of the tooth. Rub the painful part of the face with Nerviline, bind in a hot flannel, and the toothache will disappear immediately. Nerviline is a splendid household remedy for Crampe, Indigestion, Summer Complaint, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. Powerful, penetrating, safe and pleasant for internal and external use. Price 25c. Try Nerviline.

Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for Biliousness.

Thirty-five machinists are on the way from Scotland to take the places of strikers in the Kingston locomotive works.

There is a movement on foot at Montreal to dine Sir Edmund Barton, Premier of Australia, on his visit to Canada.

M. Henry De Windt has reached Dawson on his overland journey from Europe to the United States.

Lord Dundonald is expected at Ottawa on the 26th. He will give a salute of eleven guns.

A Purely Vegetable Corn Cure.

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is entirely vegetable in compound, never stings or makes sore spots. Insist on "Putnam's," it cures in one night.

Thomas Friend of Toronto was suddenly overcome while playing ball at St. Catharines, and died of heart failure.

The losses incurred to date in the anthracite miners' strike are estimated at \$52,000,000.

Sir Arthur Lawley has accepted the Lieutenant-Governorship of the Transvaal Colony.

Water at the same time that it disinfects. Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the