SHORT STORY. **Bread On The Waters.** COMPLETE IN THIS NUMBER.

As the footman turned to come down the steps after leaving the cards he had held, Miss Mallory leaned back in the victoria with a sigh of relief. It had been a long, tiresome afternoon, but she had used her last card now, and, these people being fortunately "out," she would go home and forget her thoughts, for somehow Roland Humason had been much in her mind lately. Strange that after three years of absence the recollection of his clear dark eyes and clean cut features should linger thus vividly. And again Miss Mallory sighed.

Why had he gone so suddenly, and sent no word? Looking up to give the order for home, the girl suddenly became aware of a woman standing but a few feet away with gaze hungrily fixed upon herself. As their eyes met the woman came slowly forward.

"Will you lend me $5?" she asked abruptly. The voice was sweet and well modulated, as Miss Mallory noted through her surprise. Nor did the woman's appearance suggest that of a beggar. The girl hesitated. She had always been cautioned not to give in the street. "Indiscriminate giving is the ruin of many," was her father's dictum. Yet in this case there was a curious, half wild look in the woman's eyes, as though she were endering some strain almost beyond her strength, and Miss Mallory felt her sympathies quicken. Roland Humason would give his money. He never refused to help a woman, even while he laughed at himself for a credulous simpleton. Swayed by an uncomprehended impulse, the girl pulled out a crisp five dollar bill.

"Take it," she said gently. Into the tired face opposite leaped a light of wonder, almost fear; then the tense lines relaxed.

"Thank you," was the simple response, but Miss Mallory could feel all that was compressed into the words. "I will send it back. You shall see. But you must give me your name."

More to humor her than from any expectation of receiving the money, Miss Mallory glanced into her cardcase. It was as she thought. Her own cards were all gone. Hastily pulling out one of her father's cards, she scribbled her name and address on the back and held it toward the woman.

"Here," she said kindly. Then, with a nod to the expectant footman, who stood watching with severe disapproval, they were gone, while the woman, the slow tears welling into her tired eyes, turned steadily in the direction of the nearest ferry.

All through dinner and into the next day the woman's face haunted Miss Mallory with a strange persistency. She could not feel that she had done wrong. If ever person looked in need of help that woman had been so. The girl was conscious only of a regret for not having questioned her, tried to find out something about her that real assistance might be rendered. But there had been an air about the stranger, suppliant though she was, which forbade intrusion upon her personality

Lying near the window in the gathering dusk, Miss Mallory let her fancy wander whither it would, wondering a little at the odd tangle in her thoughts which seemed somehow to link this woman to Roland Humason, and then, looking up, she saw him coming across the room to her. For a moment she started, incredulous, but his warm hand clasp was very real.

"The butler told me that I should find you here," he exclaimed in a glad voice. "Oh, how good it is to see you again!" The girl, recovering, drew her hands away.

"How do you do?" she said, with chilly civility. The man's expression changed.

"Pardon me," he returned more formally. "The excitement of being here must have gone to my head." Miss Mallory's lip curled.

"There can hardly be much excitement in doing what you could have done any day in the last three years," she declared a bit disdainfully. Humason's color deepened.

"No," he said simply, "you are wrong. I have not been in New York. Three years ago my father died," he added meeting the surprised question in her eyes. "It changed all my life. I found myself with my mother and a widowed sister to care for, left with barely a pittance. It was necessary I should try at least to carry on the old business at home. I came to bid you good-by, and you were out. And what could I have said? You, beautiful, courted, the only child of an indulgent father; I merely one of the many who surrounded you. How could I dream that you would ever spare me even a thought? So I went away, resolved to forget. And then."

"Yes," queried the girl, as he paused, "and then?" Her eyes were hidden, but there was a note in the soft voice that aroused his courage.

"I found out that I could not forget," said the man. "Yet, what claim had I? And then, yesterday—oh, how can I thank you properly?" he broke off earnestly. "Yesterday—the woman you helped—she was my sister-" speaking with steady tone. "Not long ago, her child died, and, half mad from the loss, she came to the city, resolved to destroy herself here, where we would not know of it. But when she reached New York, the commonplace, everyday aspect of things, seemed to calm her mood, and her resolution faltered. Yet she had expended what money she had, not even the price of a ticket home being left. Determining to put fate to the test, she wandered about, seeking a familiar face—my sister alone in this great city, where she knew no one—resolved, should her plea for help, be refused, to put an end to her life. And then she saw you."

For a moment, the man was silent, as a shudder seized him at the thought of what might have happened.

"Oh, if she had not met you—if—But I dare not think of it. I—I have a photograph of you. I bribed your maid for it," he confessed shamefacedly. "From having seen it so often, my sister felt vaguely that here at last was a friend, although, of course, unwitting why. And so she dared to ask." Miss Mallory, who was sobbing unrestrainedly, lifted her face.

"Oh, the dear woman!" she exclaimed brokenly. "How glad I am! How glad I am! And is she safe?"

"Quite safe," was the thankful answer. "The shock, your kindness, something, must have strengthened and braced her. She returned last night. And you can fancy what it meant to us. But when she showed me the blessed card which told me who it was that had saved her it seemed to me as if I also had been sent a message. Was I wrong, dear?" and the man's voice was wonderfully tender. The girl, puzzled, shook her head.

"I don't understand," she said faintly. Humason laid a visiting card in her hand.

"Look!" he said. It was the card upon which she had scribbled her address. "Turn it over," as the girl seemed bewildered. A low cry broke from the red lips.

"Oh," she stammered, while the color flooded up to her pretty curly hair. "I—I was in a hurry. I thought that it was one of father's. I"—Her confusion increased pitiably. But the man's strong clasp had again caught the fluttering little hands.

"I thought that if you had cared enough to carry a man's card in your cardcase for three years that you must have cared a little for the man himself," he said eagerly. "Was I wrong, sweetheart? Are you going to send me away again?"

The girl, her eyes fixed on the betraying bit of pasteboard whereon in fine script ran the words, "Mr. Roland Humason," drooped her head.

"No," she answered shyly. "Please—please stay."

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Rome, Mar. 14.—Bishop Giovanni Tacci Porcelli, the newly appointed Apostolic Delegate to Constantinople, has departed for his post to take up his duties. This appointment is the subject of much comment, inasmuch as France, through her ambassadors, is still exercising the duty of protecting Catholics in the Orient and the relations between France and the Holy See have been broken. Great secrecy is maintained concerning the instructions given Bishop Porcelli, but the Associated Press learns that in all ceremonial and general matters he is to ignore the rupture between France and the Holy See. In purely religious matters, however, he must permit no interference from the French ambassador. Orders have been sent all Roman Catholic congregations in Turkey, without distinction as to nationality, to recognize the paramount authority of the delegate.

HE WAS TOO LATE.

Rev. C. W. Hamilton left St. John by the early train, Saturday morning. He was going to Halifax and it was his intention, to preach ther Sunday morning, afternoon and evening. But the train was delayed, and Mr. Hamilton just arrived in Halifax as the evening services in the churches were over. He had been on the train thirty-six hours.

At Dorchester the train was blocked by a snow-slide, and a derailed engine further kept the train back. Rev. Dr. McLean, and Rev. Dr. McMillan, kept Mr. Hamilton's engagements. The St. John clergyman arrived home yesterday, and speaks in praise, of the railway officials' care when the train was stalled. The passengers were supplied with plenty of food and were domiciled at the Windsor Hotel, until the road was cleared.

President—"About this man who asks for a situation as bookkeeper. Is he competent?"

Director—"They tell me he never was known to make a mistake in his books."

President—"That settles it. A man who is as expert as that is not to be trusted."

ONE BOX OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED DROPSY.

Dropsy is not a disease in itself, as many people believe, but is an evidence of very severe kidney trouble. Dropsy is caused by watery particles oozing through the walls of the arteries when they are distended by unusual pressure, which can only be caused by obstructions in the kidneys. The symptoms of Dropsy are puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, urine changed in character and appearance, smothering feeling from exertion or excitement. The only rational method of treating this disease is to reach the kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition.

The most successful remedy for this purpose is Doan's Kidney Pills. Read what Miss Agnes Creelman, Upper Smithville, N. S., says of them:—"I caught a cold, which settled in my kidneys, and turned to dropsy. My face, limbs, and feet became bloated, and if I pressed my finger on them it would make a white impression that would last fully a minute before the flesh regained its natural color. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and found by their use that I was cured in a very short time. I have never had any trouble with it since.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for $1.25.

The DOAN Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

FOUND DEAD NEAR SPRING.

Had Gone There For Water--The Late Percy Ferguson --- Called a Minister.

Harcourt, March 13.—Mrs. Allen of Campbellton, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dunn. Geo. Moore, of California, has returned to Harcourt, from his trip to Northumberland county. He is the guest of Alex. McKay.

The last of the winter surprise parties, assembled at Mrs. George Bailey's on the 7th instant.

On Saturday afternoon, at Mrs. James Buckley's, Miss Kathleen Barriault, entertained about fifteen of her little friends.

Melvin Dickie, came home last week from Nova Scotia, where he has spent the last few months.

Alex. Murray and Miss Margaret Curran, went to West Branch, on Saturday.

The body of Percy Ferguson, who died last night, from the effects of his injuries on the railway, yesterday, was brought home this morning. Deceased leaves a mother, and four brothers, Andrew and Thomas of Harcourt, William of Atlin, and David of South Greenwood, Kings Co., N. S., and two sisters, Mrs. Andrew MacIntosh of Harcourt, and Mrs. Spurling of Ipswich, Massachusetts. The late Mr. Ferguson was a genial and popular young man, whose prospects in life were considered very bright. He will be much missed in this community. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved mother, and relatives.

Harcourt, March 14.—On the 10th instant, at Molus River, Mrs. Margaret McPherson, aged 72, was found dead near a spring, whither she had gone for water. Dr. Frozer was called, but could render no assistance. Deceased was a native of Prince Edward Island, and leaves a husband, and large family. The funeral took place at Bass River, the body being interred in the old Presbyterian cemetery. Rev. J. B. Champion of Harcourt, officiated. The attendance at the funeral was exceptionally large.

Rev. Mr. Townsend, Presbyterian minister at Bass River, who went to P. E. I., in January, to see his mother, has been detained there ever since, by the blockade of Northumberland Strait. There has been no Presbyterian service in Bass River, for about seven weeks.

Yesterday, the Presbyterians of this pastorate held a meeting here, and decided to call R. Hensley Stavert, a student at Pine Hill College, Halifax, who will have finished his theological course next month. Rev. A. D. Archibald, of Rexton, was moderator. While here, he was the guest of Mr. Andrew Dunn.

Miss Pauline Lennox, of Rexton, spent yesterday with her aunt. Mrs. Henry Wathen, of this place. She returned to Rexton this morning. Last night, Mrs. Allen and her son, Master Gilchrist Allen, returned to their home in Campbellton.

Mrs. Robert Boness, of Mill Creek, died very suddenly on Saturday morning, last. The funeral was held Sunday, Rev. A. D. Archibald, conducting the services.

Rev. J. W. Wheeler, of Metapedia, was in the village yesterday.

BLOOD WILL TELL.

Rich, Pure Blood Will Drive Out the Most Obstinate Case of Rheumatism.

Growing pains, aching joints, stiffened muscles, tender, swollen limbs—that's rheumatism—a blood disease that causes ceaseless agony and cripples thousands. It is acid in the blood that causes rheumatism. Liniments may ease the pain temporarily—but they never cure. To cure rheumatism, you must remove the acid in the impure blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills positively cure rheumatism, acute or chronic. They act directly on the blood, driving the acid out. They make new, warm, pure blood, and send it throbbing through the heart, and lungs, and limbs. This new blood banishes every ache and pain—brings good health and full activity. Mr. T. H. Smith, Caledonia, Ont., says:—"For a number of years, I was badly troubled with rheumatism. and was so crippled up I could scarcely do any work. I tried quite a number of medicines, but they did not help me. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised for this trouble, and I got a number of boxes. Before the third box was used, I found myself improving. I continued to use the pills throughout the winter, and they have completely cured me. I got so that I could work on the coldest day without a coat, and not feel a twinge of the trouble. I have told quite a few of my neighbors about the pills, and they are a popular medicine here."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, pure, warm blood that they have such great power to cure disease. They positively cure rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney and liver troubles, anaemia, and the ailments which women alone suffer from. The purchaser must be careful to see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The British brigantine, Ohio Captain Cook, which put into this port on January 2nd, while on the voyage from Kingsport N. S., to New York, with a cargo of lumber. After leaving this port later on she was towed into Gloucester by a prize crew in distress from the schooner Theodore Roosevelt, and was sold at United States Marshal's sale on Monday. The vargo of lumber was sold for The cargo of lumber was sold for $2500, and the vessel for $1,400.

LEGISLATURE YESTERDAY.

A Bill to Regulate Motor Traffic--Petitions Presented ---Other Business.

Fredericton, March 14.—The speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

Hon. Mr. Farris presented the report of the committee on contingencies which was received.

Mr. Maxwell presented the petition of the city of St. John, for an amendment of the act, relating to civic elections.

Mr. Smith presented the petition of M. W. Ross, and others, for the consolidation of certain school districts in Carleton county; also of the Carleton Masonic Hall Company, for an act of incorporation, and a similar petition from the East Florenceville Water Company.

Hon. Mr. LaBillois, presented the report of public works, and Hon. Mr. Tweedie the auditor-general's report.

Mr. Osman called attention to the fact that there was a general demand among the justices of the peace, for copies of the consolidated statutes. He suggested to the premier whether he might not give the matter his consideration, with a view to a more liberal distribution of these volumes.

Hon. Mr. Tweedie, in reply to Mr. Hazen's inquiry with regard to the cost of the revision and consolidation of the statutes, said the total cost to date was $38,349.19 for 5,000 copies.

To regulate motor traffic

The committee on municipalities met at 4 p. m., today, to consider the bill for the registration and identification of motor vehicles, and the use of the public highways by such vehicles.

Mr. King occupied the chair. This is a government bill, which, at the instance of the premier, had been referred to this committee so that its provisions might be fully discussed, and those interested heard on the subject.

Hon. Mr. Pugsley stated to the committee that he had received a memorial from the municipality of St. John asking for legislation on this subject and also a copy of a bill which had been prepared by the municipality. He had drawn a new bill which was different in a number of respects from the one he had received. One essential difference was this: The St. John bill provided that where a man was driving a restive horse and an automobile was near, the driver of the automobile would be required to stop on the driver of the horse giving a signal by raising his hand. As there would be some difficulty in proving whether a horse was restive or not he had thought it better to provide in the bill that anyone driving the horse could compel a motor to stop by raising his hand as a signal. This provision might remain in force for two or three years until the horses got used to motors. He had felt that it would be impossible to shut out motors altogether, and that they were likely to be used quite largely in this province in the near future.

The bill was then read. It provides that every motor must be registered with the secretary of the department of public works and properly marked so that it can be identified. It likewise provides that every person operating a motor shall be registered and receive a badge to be worn by him when operating the motor.

Stringent regulations with regard to the rate of speed are made. The highest allowed in the vicinity of a city, town or village being at the rate of a mile in four minutes. Motors are required to show two lights at night, one white in front and one red at the back. Heavy penalties are imposed for a violation of the law. For a third offence a fine of $100 and imprisonment for thirty days, being the maximum penalty.

After the bill had been read the chairman said that the matter now being before the committee, and all persons having been notified, it would be best to let the bill lie over to a future day when anyone interested in promoting or opposing this bill might be heard. The committee accordingly adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman.

MAYOR WHITE WILL RUN.

At the water board yesterday Ald. Christie spoke as to the present uncertainty as to whether the mayor would consent to act for another year Mayor White said that he had intended to resign, but had been invited by a deputation of leading citizens to allow his name to be again put in nomination. He did not wish to appear ungrateful, and while he did not feel called upon to make any canvass, if the people wished him to continue in office he was prepared to accept that office if it was given him, and until the present work was completed.

MAN KILLED AT HALIFAX.

Halifax, N. S., March 14.—A horrible accident occurred at the Richmond railway yard, this evening. John Murphy, aged nineteen, who had been at work shoveling snow in the yard, was run over by an engine, and killed. The unfortunate fellow saw the engine backing down, and, thinking there was a footboard, reached up to get on so as to get a ride to North street station. There was no footboard, and he fell directly under the wheels, and in a few seconds, the body was ground to pieces.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.



MOTHERHOOD

How To Gain The Happiness Of Children

Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and most holy desires. Yet thousands of noble women, through the derangement of the female generative organs brought on by female weakness and disease, are unable to produce children!

Ninety-nine times out of every one hundred Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will so restore and strengthen the female organism as to make child bearing possible, easy, and safe.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

with its record of thousands of cures, is the remedy for women. Thousands of women are happy mothers of beautiful children to-day because in time of need they took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No matter what your female weakness or disease, it will afford you speedy relief and cure. Every woman who desires to become a mother should read these letters:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I had been married seven years and had no children, owing to a female weakness and womb trouble, which caused me severe suffering each month. A lady advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did so, and now I have no more pains and am perfectly well, besides having a fine baby boy. MRS. ROSA F. KAREL, Ravenna, Neb.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Before my baby was born I was in very poor health, and life did not seem worth living. As soon as I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to get better; in fact, I feel that this medicine really saved my life and the life of my child, for it not only helped me during child-birth, but made me well and strong after the child came. I wish every expectant mother would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. MRS. M. KEENER, Hebron, Yarmouth, N. S.

Actual sterility in woman is very rare. If any woman thinks she is sterile, let her write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., whose advice is given free to all would-be and expectant mothers. Her letter will give you valuable information.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Where Others Fail

To Rise Every Morning Fit to Face the World One Needs All One's

VITALITY

A Cold or a Cough is a severe handicap and it spells

DANGER

To Avoid, or Cure, Seek the Best Remedy

George Philps

I. C. R. Ticket Agent and Exchange Broker, St. John, N. B., says: "I was completely cured of influenza cold by a bottle of Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam."

H. A. McKeown

Ex-M. P. P., St. John, N. B., says: "I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Cherry Balsam for the last eight years and consider it the best cough cure I ever used. I find Hawker's Liver Pills an excellent liver regulator."

Canadian Drug Co., Limited

Sole Proprietors St. John, N. B.