Their Honeymoon.

(By Honore Willsie).

Bob lay on his cot and looked out the door of the adobe hut toward the cook's shack, from the chimney of which came a wisp of smoke.

"Five o'clock," he thought. "Don't have to get up for an hour yet. It's going to be a roaster today."

And he threw off the blanket which the cold of the Mexican night demanded; then lay with bared chest and hands locked behind his head. Through the door his gaze could travel for miles across the desert, and with eyes that saw, but did not heed, he stared far out where plain and sky met.

"Gads! what wouldn't I give to see the little old town?" he said aloud. "The willows on the river are just smoky fuzz about now. The maple leaves are just little reddish scraps, and the hypaticas are out, and the wild flowers are thick in Holman's woods. The air is just like—O Lord! look at the cactus plants! I wonder what grudge nature had against the earth when she made them. And the sky, by noon, will be nothing but an inverted red-hot kettle, with us spluttering and frying down beneath it. Homesick! I tell you, I'm crazy with it! I'm—"

"Say, Bob, dry up your muttering and murmuring, will you, and give a man a chance to sleep!"

"Too late to sleep now, anyhow, Wallace," answered Bob. "Wake up and talk to a fellow, can't you?"

Wallace heaved a great sigh, tossed off his blanket, and, like his friend, lay with bare chest and arms behind his head.

"Say, Wallace, let's pass this up and go back to God's country. These deserts are just wearing the heart out of me. Let's go back, finish up that last year in college and settle down and act white again. Uncle John was right; we never were cut out for mining experts. Six months of this has been enough for me. The sun, and the half-breeds, and by Jove! most of all the blamed bugs, have gotten on my nerves. I may be as bad as a girl, but I admit that I would like to go back where I could sleep without wondering if a centipede or half a dozen of those long-legged spiders were going to snuggle up to me before morning. Let's go home, Wally?"

Wallace's grey eyes stared steadily out the door. "Bob," he said, slowly, "you don't know anything about homesickness, compared with what I could tell you. But I tell you right here, once and for all, I'm not going home until Alice sends for me. You can do as you please."

Bob turned his pillow over, looked at his watch, and then said: "Well, I've told you before that I thought you and Alice were a couple of chumps to let a misunderstanding about a waltz break your engagement; and I've told Alice so. I don't care if she is my sister. But its your affair, and you know that homesickness or no homesickness, I'll stick by the mine as long as you do."

"But," Wallace continued, exactly as if Bob had not spoken, "this is a God-forsaken country. When you get out on the desert with nothing but lonesomeness all around you, I tell you—say, Bob, do you remember that willow tree down by Acker's? I'll bet there will be 40 kids down there before school this morning getting whistle sticks. The bark is just right now. And say, I'll bet, too, that every kid of them has a russet apple in his pocket to eat at recess. Nothing but russets left now!"

"Um," said Bob, "I've forgotten what an apple looks like. And about now we'd be easing to wear a straw hat to school, a cap gets so hot about noon, and every time one of the kids runs into another they rattle like gravel against a window pane."

"Marbles!" said Wallace. "Do you remember the time that Mibsey Jones swallowed a 'stoney' and the teacher licked him so hard for 'communicating' with you that Mibsey actually coughed it up? Gee! I haven't thought of that for years. And the grass in the pasture is getting velvety and the little fellows are wondering how many weeks it will be before it will pay to cut school and go swimming. Say, Bob do you remember—"

"Shut up, will you," growled Bob. "Haven't I enough to remember without adding to the list? Say something pleasant now before we have to get up."

A silence followed. After a few seconds without knowing why, Bob turned and looked at his friend. Then, with a gasp of horror he lay still and stared.

Wallace was lying with every muscle in his body rigid. His hands clutched either side of his cot and beads of sweat stood on his forehead, while with half-raised head he stared down at his chest.

There, its ugly brown body outlined against the flesh, was a centipede, slowly moving about on the white expanse; now forward, now back, now stopping, as if to wonder at the throbbing which vaguely disturbed it.

Neither man stirred or uttered a sound. The natives had told them that, when frightened, the centipede digs in its claws for support, and that thus the victim is poisoned.

The centipede had stopped in the middle of Wallace's chest. Bob saw a sudden quiver run through Wallace's white lips, and then, slowly, the tremor was communicated to his whole body.

"What can I do. O, what can I do!" he thought.

Then, very deliberately, the centipede began to move. Carefully, as if each of its myriad legs must be exactly planted, it travelled, inch by inch, across Wallace's body, and then, like lightning, dropped to the floor.

Simultaneously Bob was on it with a heavy boot and its four inches of loathsomeness was gathered to its fathers.

Then, without a word, Bob handed Wallace a dipper of water, which the man took with trembling hand and chattering teeth. Breathing hard, he lay white and limp for a few moments.

Then he rose, pulled on his clothes and deliberately walking over to the wall began to take down the garments hanging there and to throw them into a suit case.

"That will be about all for me," he said. "I made up my mind that if that thing ever got off me I was going home where bugs are less affectionate. You can do as you please. I am going home to Alice."

Bob watched him with a half grin. "Me too, Pete!" he said.

He walked to the door and called to Pedro to harness the branchos.

"A centipede is a bold, bad bug," he continued, "but it wouldn't surprise me if Alice acquired a weakness for them."

Then he, too, began to pack a suit case.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

OBITUARY

Hon. David McCurdy

Sydney, N. S., June 11.—(Special)—Hon. David McCurdy, ex-member of Nova Scotia legislature, died at his home in Baddeck, Cape Breton, Saturday at the age of 95 years. He was in the legislative council of this province for upwards of forty years, retiring five years ago.

The death of Emma, wife of James F. Roberts occurred on June 3, at Cody's Station, after an illness of several months. She had always taken a very active part as president of the Busy Bees Sewing Circle and other undertakings for the benefit of the church. Her funeral was very largely attended by sympathizing friends of the community, where she lived, also by the residents of Highfield, where the interment took place. The service at the house was conducted by Rev. H. H. Gillies, of Cambridge, and the rector of Johnston. While at St. John's church, Highfield, the rector was assisted by Rev. H. Cody. The sympathy of all is extended to Mr. Roberts and the other members of the family in their sad bereavement.

WEDDINGS

Magee-Allen

At Worcester (Mass.) on June 7, Miss Mabelle L. Allen, daughter of Mrs. George L. Allen, of the Bellmar, 667 Main street, Worcester, and Frank Cormack Magee, of St. John, were married in St. John's Episcopal church by Rev. Eliot White, rector. Robert Magee, brother of the groom, of St. John, was one of the ushers. The church was nicely decorated. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white liberty satin over white taffeta and trimmed with princess lace; a tulle veil caught with lilies of the valley and carried a shower bouquet of the same flowers. The matron of honor, Mrs. Frank Dodge, sister of the bride, was gowned in white colienne over taffeta and trimmed with duchess lace. She carried white bridal roses. The bridesmaids were Miss Grace Sprague, of South Framingham, and Miss Anna Taft, of Worcester, and they wore white muslin over pink taffeta and carried large bouquets of bridesmaid roses. The groomsman was Alexander Fowler, of St. John.

A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's mother and the house was decorated in pink and white. The bridal couple stood under a canopy of asparagus fern and palms and were assisted in receiving Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Magee, parents of the groom; Mrs. Geo. L. Allen and Mrs. Frank Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Magee will live in St. John.

MORTON GOES IN ON JULY 1

Ex-Secretary of the Navy Will Take Charge of the Equitable on That Date.

New York, June 10.—The installation of Paul Morton, secretary of the navy, as head of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, was auspiciously attended today by the prompt acceptance, as members of the new board of trustees of the Hyde estate stock, of former President Grover Cleveland and George Westinghouse, Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, the third member of the board having already accepted. Mr. Morton also received assurances of full approval of his selection as chairman of the board from August Belmont and Brayton Ives, the latter of whom, after resigning from the board, wrote to Mr. Morton to explain his action and tender the assurance of his best wishes for his success.

The new chairman spent the greater part of the day in conferences with President Alexander and other officers of the society. He will not enter on the active discharge of his new duties until after his resignation as secretary of the navy on July 1.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Kingston, Ont., June 11—(Special)—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church at a short session Saturday, considered the reports of the Ottawa Ladies' College and foreign missions.

Sanction was given a recommendation that the salary of the secretary, Dr. MacKay, be increased from $2,000 to $2,400.

The assembly completed its examination upon its fund for aged and infirm ministers, one hundred and fifteen ministers infirm or over the age of seventy, are drawing annually, allowances ranging from $200 upwards, according to length of service.

Permission was given for the appointment of an agent to assist the convenor in increasing the endowment and in awakening a deeper interest in the fund. The aim is to secure an endowment of $500,000.

Judge Forbes, of St. John, was among those who took part in the discussion of the affairs of the Ottawa Ladies' College.

THE WEST INDIAN SERVICE

President H.B. Schofield and John Sealy, of the board of trade, left Saturday evening for Ottawa in connection with the West Indies service. They will have a conference with Sir Richard Cartwright, minister of trade and commerce, at 11 o'clock this morning, arranged by Hon. Mr. Emmerson.

Since their departure a telegram received by a citizen from Hon. Mr. Emmerson gave notification that it was not necessary for the delegation to go as there was no fear of any change against St. John in the service.

ANNAPOLIS

ANNAPOLIS, June 10—The Annapolis district meeting of the Methodist church convened at Lawrencetown this week. A public educational meeting was held on Wednesday night, which was addressed by several of the clergymen in attendance at the district meeting.

L. J. Oakes, manager of the Bricton Brick Co., has been in Upper Granville the past week, looking for a suitable location along the line of the Middleton and Victoria Beach Railway, to locate a brick and tile yard, if a proper site can be secured. It is the intention of the Bricton Co. to run a short season only at their yard at Bricton, shutting down in September, in time to remove their machinery to Granville this fall.. With their improved machinery, they expect to have the most up-to-date plant in the country. They also propose to include with the brick and tile plant, barrel, stave and heading machinery, that will be operated during the fall, winter and spring months.

The closing exercises at St. Andrew's school on Thursday drew a large number, some coming from a long distance. Professor Salmon, of King's College, Windsor, was in attendance, and on behalf of the faculty of King's, presented a challenge cup, subscribed for by them. Congratulatory speeches were delivered by Rev. H. D. deBlois and Judge Savary on the efficiency and high standing of the institution, and the prizes were delivered by Mrs. J. M. Owen. In the afternoon, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, there was considerable competition for honors in the athletic sports, and prizes were distributed by Mrs. Bradford. The function closed with a ball in St. Andrew's school building in the evening, which was largely attended.

Prof. Cummings of the Nova Scotia College of Agriculture arrived in town on Tuesday, and in the evening delivered a very instructive address in the Masonic building, on live stock, imparting much practical information to those present.

Track laying in the Middleton and Victoria Beach Railway is being pushed rapidly forward. The rails have been laid to Granville Ferry, and on Thursday a special was run to that point, carrying a party of the officials of the company. Among them were:—D. B. Hanna, 3rd vice-president of the McKenzie & Mann Co.; T. H. White, C.E.; W. H. Grant, chief of construction; J. Brignil, supt.; and L. Whitman, C.E.

The railway bridge contractors are now putting in the bridge at Thomas Cove, which completes the bridge work on the line.

Bishop Worrell will conduct services at St. Luke's church on Sunday morning, the 25th inst, at 7.30 a.m., with confirmation, and at Rosette at 11 a.m., and Moschelle in the afternoon.

Owing to ill health, Rev. J. H. Balcon has resigned the pastorate of the Clementsvale Baptist church, and has removed to Paradise, where he intends spending the summer farming.

Mr. S. W. W. Pickup, M.P., who has been on a brief visit to his home at the Ferry, left on Thursday for Ottawa.

MECHANICS, FARMERS, SPORTSMEN!

To heal and soften the skin and remove grease, oil and rust stains, paint and earth, etc. use The "Master Mechanic's" Tar Soap. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.

"Made in England"

means sterling goodness the world over. England may be beaten in price; never in quality.

Experience, skill, best material, all enter into the making of Colman's Starch.

There are starches a little cheaper in price, much cheaper in quality.

Colman's Starch is a pure starch— a starch that does the work of starch in the best manner.

COLMAN'S STARCH

Sold in Cardboard Boxes.

See that Colman's Name are on  and the Bull's Head the box.

Large sample free on request from your grocer or from Frank Magor & Co., 403 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

ON APPLICATION TO

E. A. SMITH, - - 10 Water Street, St. John

Bath Sprays

THE LATEST LUXURY FOR THE BATH

We are showing a full line of the different styles and also a fine assortment.

Bath Brushes, Bath Friction Straps, Bath Gloves, Bath Sponges, Rubber Bath Mitts, Rubber Bath Sponges, and Sponge Bags

CALL AND SEE OUR "LAY OUT."

Wholesale Only

The Canadian Drug Co., Limited

St. John, N. B.

HARCOURT

HARCOURT, June 10—Miss Lizzie Bryant came home from Halifax Wednesday night. Miss Maggie Boyd of Grangeville spent several days this week with her grandmother Mrs. Thomas Smith.

Miss Annie MacPherson has returned from Petitcodiac.

David Miller has been appointed guardian of the Molus River Fishing Club's waters in Molus River.

Last night members of the Methodist Sabbtah school choir, and Women's Missionary Society met at the parsonage and presented an address and three handsome gold souvenir spoons to Miss Margaret Goldsmith, who is about to remove to Verna, Assiniboia. Miss Goldsmith is a native of Douglas, Isle of Man, and has lived in Harcourt since last October.

Mrs. J. Larkin Morton of Kent Junction is visiting Mrs. Robert Morton.

Messrs R. Saulnier, P. C. Cormier, W. F. Buckley and a number of others spent yesterday in Moncton.

Rev. R. J. Haughton, of Boston, chaplain of the Second Massachusetts Regiment, preached in the Fairville Presbyterian church yesterday morning, and in St. Andrew's church last night. He took his evening text from the 11th chapter of St. Paul's epistle to the Hebrews and the 10th verse: "For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

ABBEY'S

RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY

Used by the masses, who, unsolicited, certify to its worth

Tones the Stomach and Stirs the Liver to Healthy Action

EFFERVESCENT

Is Nature's Remedy for Tired, Fagged-out and Run-down Men or Women

If taken regularly contributes to Perfect Health, Makes Life Worth Living

SALT

ALL DRUGGISTS