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# THE MESSAGE

By LOUIS TRACY

*Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Wheel of Fortune," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.*

(Continued).

"My dear fellow," he said, "I have a whole regiment of lady visitors and correspondents whom I shall gladly hand over to you."

Thus it came to pass that Rosamund's furs and frills graced the same chair in the Foreign Office that Warden had sat in when he interviewed the Under Secretary. She was charmingly anxious in manner. Though of high rank in the overnment, the Under Secretary was young enough to be impressionable; he was clearly a dandy; such men are the easiest to subjugate.

"In the first place, Mrs. Laing," he said, when she explained her earnest wish to communicate at once with Captain Warden, "you will not misunderstand me if I ask what measure of urgency lies behind your business with him. We officials, you know, like to wrap ourselves in a cloak of mystery with red tape trimmings. Yet I promise you I shall match your candor if possible."

"Well—perhaps I ought to begin by saying that— if not exactly engaged—Captain Warden and I are very dear to each other. We were engaged once, years ago. But I was young. I was forced into marriage with another, who is now dead."

Rosamund made this ingenuous confession with the necessary hesitancy and downward eye-glances. The Under Secretary was sympathetic, and delighted, and envious of Captain Warden's good fortune. There could be no doubt about these things, because he said them.

"That being so, I know a good deal of his private affairs," said Rosamund demurely. "I knew, for instance, that he might be summoned to West Africa at any moment, but he is such a scrupulously precise man where duty is concerned that he would actually go away without telling me anything about it if ordered not to take any one into his confidence."

"Something of the kind has happened," admitted the Under Secretary.

"Ah, then, he really is in Africa, and if I write——?"

"I am sorry, but I fear I have misled you. He is not in Nigeria. When last I heard of him he was at Rabat."

"Where is that?" she cried, genuinely surprised.

"On the West Coast of Morocco."

"But what is he doing there?"

The Under Secretary pressed the tips of his fingers closely together.

"It is difficult to say," he replied.

"Surely you will tell me. I have a right to know," she pleaded. "I understand the position on the Benue River. I am the daughter of a West African Governor. I am one of the few women in England who can grasp the seriousness of any plot which brings together the men of Oku and the trusted confidant of a meddlesome foreign potentate. Captain Warden was sent to the Protectorate to carry out your instructions, and that is the very reason I wish to write to him. I have news of the utmost importance."

"Connected with the sailing of the Sans Souci from Hamburg?"

The question was so unexpected that Rosamund looked at the Under Secretary with more shrewdness than her fine eyes had displayed hitherto. He was making a little circle of dots with a pencil on a blotting-pad. Neither by voice nor manner did he display any surprise at her reference to the men of Oku.

"Yes, that is one of the items," she said.

"And the others?"

"But you are telling me nothing," she pouted.

"Forgive me. I hate the necessity that imposes restraint. Now, Mrs. Laing, enlighten me on one point, and I shall acquaint you with such few details of Captain Warden's recent movements as are in my possession. What interest had he in Rabat?"

"I—really—don't know."

The protest was honest. This fashionable lady was speaking the truth.

"Who, in your opinion, might know?" he persisted.

Rosamund was not prepared for that. Her mind flew instantly to Evelyn Dane. Of course she would not mention the girl's name; the mere thought of Evelyn cast a shadow over her mobile face.

"I haven't the faintest notion," she said.

The accompanying smile was forced, and the Under Secretary was not in the least deceived.

"Of course, if you cannot tell me why Captain Warden should go ashore at Rabat no one can, I suppose," and Rosamund caught the pleasing hint of her dominance in all that affected the man she loved.

"You keep on referring to this place that I have never before heard of," she cried. "Is he still at Rabat? I have ascertained that he is not at Lagos, or in Southern Nigeria, because I cabled for information."

"When last I heard of Captain Warden he was at Rabat," said the Under Secretary. "He is not there now. "Indeed, I cannot tell you where he is. If the earth had opened and swallowed him, he could not have disappeared more completely.

Rosamund gasped, and was somewhat inclined to storm, but not another syllable would the Under Secretary add to his amazing statement, though he undertook to communicate with her immediately when news of Warden's whereabouts reached him. In the meantime, she had to be content with knowledge that was no knowledge, and that only added to her carriage at a map-seller's and bought a perplexity. On the way to the hotel, she stopped her carriage at a map-seller's and bought a map of Morocco, and a book which revealed many things about Rabat, but no one thing calculated to explain why Warden had gone there.

In some sense, the Under Secretary was more puzzled than Rosamund. He turned to his notes and pored over them. One paragraph stood out boldly.

"Captain Warden, when at Cowes, met a young lady, Miss Evelyn Dane, engaged as companion to Baumgartner's daughter. He took her in a dinghy to the Sans Souci, and this slight chance led to the discovery that the yacht was in charge of a shore watchman."

The Under Secretary actually rumpled his hair with those immaculate fingers of his.

"I am lost in a fog," he confessed ruefully. "Mrs. Laing is not engeged to Warden — Lady Hilbury herself told me so only this morning. Warden is the last man alive to discuss Government affairs with Mrs. Laing or any other woman. Why, then, does she pretend that he did the very thing he did not do? And who is this girl, Evelyn Dane, to whom he telegraphed from Ostend and London before sailing in the Water Witch? Can she shed light on the dark places of Rabat? It is worth trying. The Sans Souci arrives at Madeira tomorrow. I shall instruct some one to call on Evelyn Dane, and find out how far she is mixed up in the wretched muddle. Confound Rabat, and the Benue, and the men of Oku, and may Baumgartner be blistered! I shall not get a day's hunting before the frost sets in."

CHAPTER XI.

The Blue Man—And a White.

When Warden came to his senses he found himself lying in impenetrable darkness. A half-formed belief that he was blind impelled him to put his hands to his face. Then he awoke to realities. His wrists were bound tightly, movement was painful and almost impossible, yet he seemed to be strapped to something that moved. By using his eyelids he soon succeeded in convincing himself that his eyes were uninjured, but the cold sweat of fear induced by that horrible suspicion revived him more speedily than any simullant. Straining his cramped limbs to test both his bonds and his injuries, he was not long in reaching a fairly accurate estimate of a disastrous plight. His head and left shoulder were stiff and sore, and he believed he had been renedered unconscious by a blow that caused a slight concussion of the brain. There was a bitter taste in his mouth which he recognized as poppy-juice, a preparation of opium widely used in Northern Africa as a soothing tonic. This, in itself, was somewhat reassuring. It suggested a crude effort to revive him. Again, though tied hand and foot, he was lying comfortably, and the irregular swaying motion which puzzled his waking thoughts was quickly explained by the shuffling of sandals and the occasional grunting comments of the men who carried the palanquin, or litter, in which he was pent.

But how account for the darkness? Turn and twist as he would, there was no glimmer of light, and the most closely-woven fabric that ever left a loom could not altogether shut out the rays of the tropical sun rising over Morocco when last he saw its beams. Then a gust of cool air blew in on his clammy cheek through a slit in the litter-cloth, and the astounding knowledge that it was already night was forced on him. Now, he was almost certain that he suffered from no injury grave enough to entail fifteen or twenty hours of complete insensibility, and the only reasonable conclusion was that he had been drugged.

That was a displeasing explanation of the taste of poppy-juice, but he felt too sick and weary to care very much what strange hazard had brought him to his present state. It sufficed that was a captive, that the Water Witch would sail without him, that he would be discredited in his service for missing an appointment of the utmost importance. These ills were obvious. No matter what other misfortunes the immediate future might have in store, his visit to Hassan's Tower had proved unlucky in all save its direct object the recovery of the ruby.

Perhaps even that slight recompense for these positive evils had been taken from him. His revolver was gone, and the chisel, as he could determine by rolling a little from side to side. Probably his pockets were emptied long since. He tried to raise his body ever so slightly, but failed, yet he fancied he could feel the pressure of the ring against his ribs. And in fact it was still in his possession, for those who had robbed him, though they unfastened his waistcoat to learn if he wore a money-belt, had missed the hidden pocket. He was deadly tired. The nauseating drug with which he had been dosed was still powerful enough to render him almost incapable of reasoned thought. After the effects of the first thrill of restored vitality had passed, he listened idly to the pattering feet and muttered talk of his bearers. Then he resigned himself to fate, and fell asleep.

When next he awoke he was still in the palanquin. But the curtains were drawn apart, it was daylight, and a Moor was unfastening his bonds. The man spoke to him in a jargan that was incomprehensible. Warden sat up. He felt cold and stiff, and a twinge of pain in his shoulder drew from him a stifled exclamation in English.

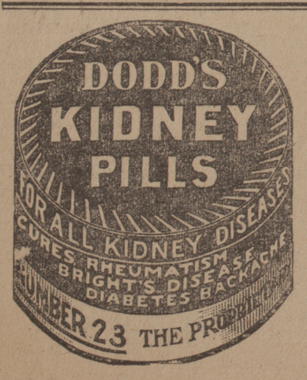
The Moor spoke again. This time it was dimly discernable that he was asking in execrable French if Monsieur wished to eat and drink.

Warden answered him in the same language.

"Why am I here?" he said, glancing round a rough camp pitched in the shade of a grove of tall trees.

"You must address the ever-to-be-honored Nila Moullah. I am only a servant," was the reply.

(To be Continued).



## HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS SPEAK OF THEIR TRIP

The detachment of Hibernian knights from this city attending the unveiling of the monument erected on Grosse Isle (Que.), returned home yesterday. They numbered ten men under command of Sergt. John Daley. The names of the party are Frank P. Curren, James McAndrey, Thomas Brittney, William Gillen, Frank O'Brien, Richard Kane, Joseph P. Doody, John T. Sheehan and William L. Williams. They were accompanied by Father Maloney, C. SS. R., and Terence Ferrie.

Montreal and St. John were the only places furnishing uniformed knights and the two detachments formed a bodyguard to the archbishop of Quebec at the celebration of the mass on Monday morning. Of the Montreal and St. John men the Quebec Chronicle says: "The uniformed Hibernian knights of Montreal and St. John (N. B.) as well as the Hibernian cadets took quite a prominent part in the celebration and were much admired for their neat appearance and military bearing." Of the local detachment the Chronicle further says: "They are in command of Sergt. John Daley and have won hearty commendation for their fine appearance. The detachment is a splendid body of men physically and their drill and deportment is in every way excellent."

The Quebec Hibernian cadets and the Montreal and St. John Hibernian knights were entertained at a pleasant gathering at Tara Hall Monday evening. On behalf of the local men Sergt. Daley feels grateful to Thos. McDermott, formerly of this city, who showed his kindness in many different ways.. Mr. Daley also says that thanks are due Peter Ward, of Quebec, a member of the reception committee, who worked hard to make the stay of the visitors a pleasant one. The ceremony of unveiling and dedicating the monument to the fever victims of '47-'48 was, the St. John men say, an interesting and impressive event, attended by thousands of Irishmen and women. Seven boats left Quebec city with those desiring to attend the ceremony. Mass was celebrated by the Archbishop of Quebec, assisted by Mgr. Sbarretti, the papal delegate to Canada.

## MOWING FROLIC DAY OF THE FIRE

Hampton, N. B., Aug. 18—Today Amos Wortman was before Judge Wedderburn at the court house, under the speedy trials act charged, on the complaint of Robert D. Graves, with setting fire to a large barn in the parish of Waterford on the 27th of July.

The prosecution officer was W. D. Turner, clerk of the county court, and the accused was defended by J. M. McIntyre. Wortman has been in jail since his preliminary examination before Stipendiary Hornbrook, who sent him up for trial.

On being arraigned the prisoner pleaded not guilty. Four or five witnesses were examined, but their evidence related more to mowing frolics than to the charge in the indictment. It came out, however, that most of the witnesses, examined today, and the accused were at the Graves place on the day of the fire engaged in a mowing frolic and that a quart of gin and a bottle of Irish whisky were consumed by six of the seven men engaged in cutting down the hay. The fire occurred after the men left, first in the barn in which a horse was burned to death, and the house taking fire from flying sparks and embers, was completely destroyed.

Graves had only moved to the farm the day before, and he and his wife saved but little of their belongings.

Graves was not in court today and Judge Wedderburn found it necessary to adjourn the further hearing of the case until Monday next, 23rd inst.

So far Wortman, who is said to be subject to epileptic fits, has not been connected by the evidence with setting the fire.

While waiting on the railway station platform for the train to take them home some of the men who gave evidence in the case this afternoon were staggering drunk, their condition eliciting many unfavorable comments from residents and visitors.

## SPRINGHILL MAN HEAD OF PYTHIANS

Halifax, Aug. 18—The Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias concluded its session this evening. At the afternoon session officers were elected as follows: Grand chancellor, Seldon Hunter, Springhill (N. S.); grand vice chancellor, Wm. A. Stewart, St. John (N. B.); grand prelate, Geo. E. Ritchie, Halifax (N. S.); grand K. of R. and S., James Moulson, St. John (N. B.); grand M. at A., Geo. M. Palmer, Moncton (N. B.); grand I. G., C. H. Smyth, St. John (N. B.); grand O. S., J. W. Murray, Chignecto (N. B.); representative to supreme lodge, Hon. Geo. Clarke, St. Stephen (N. B.)


PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.


## $25,000 WAITING FOR OWNER

Cincinnati, Ohio—Twenty-five thousand dollars is lying in the safe of the German Hospital, awaiting the finding of heirs to the estate of Mrs. Tindel, who died at that institution of apoplexy.

The money was in large bills, concealed in Mrs. Tindel's clothing, and was brought to light, together with her will, after her death.

Apoplexy claims hundreds of victims every year. Yet apoplexy is but an advanced stage of blood poisoning which manifests itself in headaches and backaches. Very frequently the cause is constipation.

Such a case as the above shows the importance of keeping the bowels active, the kidneys regular, the skin healthy, so that the blood will be always pure and rich.

"Fruit-a-tives"—the famous fruit liver tablets—are safe and efficient regulators for stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50 or trial size, 25c.

## BERESFORD IS WELL PLEASED

London, Aug. 18—Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, in a letter to the newspapers, comments on the recent report of the subcommittee on Imperial defence which investigated his criticism of the navy. He says that the report, in the main, gives him great satisfaction. He declares that it would hardly have been possible to have produced a report more in accordance with his statements unless the committee had committed themselves to a complete reorganization of the admiralty.

Lord Charles claims that the most satisfactory results followed his suggestions during two years, and after his letter to the prime minister, and specifies eight important reforms which he implies may be attributed thereto. He declares that the holding of the enquiry has obviously been of immense educational advantages to the members of the committee and the cabinet.

## PERHAPS ANOTHER TRIAL FOR WALLACE

Chief Clark said last night that it is probable that a charge of theft will be brought against Frank Wallace, who about a month ago was sentenced by Judge Forbes to three years in Dorchester penitentiary for trying to obtain goods under false pretences by means of a check raised from $6 to $60. The complainant in the case is Charles D. Campbell, of Moncton, who alleges that Wallace stole a pair of valuable cuff links and a scarf pin from him in the railway town.

Campbell was a witness against Wallace at the police court examination. At that time he saw the articles of jewelry, which had been taken off the prisoner by the police, and immediately laid claim to them. No formal information was laid at the time as Campbell says he expected that Wallace would appear before a higher court, when he would be obliged to be in St. John again as a witness. In the meantime, however, the prisoner elected to be tried under the speedy trials act, pleading guilty, when he received the sentence of three years.

Since then there has been considerable correspondence between Campbell and Chief Clark in relation to the matter. The charge of stealing the jewelry has never been brought against Wallace and the chief says he would not be justified in handing the articles over to Campbell until something definite is done.

Detective Killen will leave for Moncton today in connection with the case.

## WHAT PULL MEANT IN MONTREAL WORK

Montreal, Aug. 18—Direct evidence was given before the civic royal commission today showing that by the system of giving paving contracts to favored firms to be sub-let to the people who actually did the work, the city was losing sixty cents on every yard of paving laid.

It was shown that Belanger & Brunet, the paving company who did no paving, were paid $2.45 a yard, while they sublet the contract for the work at $1.85. This was shown to be the case in the big contracts for the Hassam pavement, as well as for other work.

No explanation was given as to why the contractors who did the work did not deal direct with the city except that Belanger & Brunet seemed to have the necessary connection with the city hall.

"They seem to have been a kind of middlemen between the contractors and the city," was Judge Cannon's comment at the conclusion of this evidence.

## HERRING TO FERTILIZER

Sardine herring have struck into the harbor in large quantities, and are being caught in the weirs while some of the Carleton fishermen are seining for them. The shoals have appeared rather earlier in the season then usual and owing to the warm weather the fish cannot be sent to the canneries, consequently the only market for them is found in the fertilizer works.

Many of the little fish are being taken from the weirs inside the breakwaters. From one of these yesterday it was said that about ten tons were taken. They were loaded on a scow and taken to Lower Cove slip, from where they were hauled to the fertilizer. Following on the wake of these herrings are the silver hake and already many of these fish have been taken in the vicinity of the harbor. The fishermen report the outlook for securing them encouraging.

## ANOTHER TOT IS LOST

Stellarton Station, N. S., Aug. 18—Great excitement prevails in town today over the lost child of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Mueller, who disappeared yesterday afternoon at Mount William, about two miles from Stellarton.

Mayor Campbell, of Stellarton, and a large force of men took up the search within an hour after he was notified of the child's disappearance. This force was increased in the evening by the fire department, who continued the search all night and today (Wednesday), the mines are idle. All the available men assisted by a large number of I. C. R. employes are diligently searching the woods, which surround the house where the child was last seen. The child will be two years old this month.

In spite of the heavy rain today large crowds are searching the woods, but as yet have found no trace of the boy. A heavy brush wood extends in nearly all directions from the house where the child was last seen.

## BATTLESHIP STRANDED

Sheerness, England, Aug. 18—The British first class battleship Agamemnon stranded today on the Longsands range while engaged in target practice. Tugs have gone to her assistance.

## THE MARITIME BOARD OF TRADE

Charlottetown, Aug. 18—Important sessions of the Maritime Board of Trade were held this afternoon and evening.

At the afternoon session F. W. Hyndman, presented a resolution embodying a demand on the federal government that the Tatamagouche-Brule route be given a test by the new ice breaker Earl Grey. He pointed out favorable conditions to show that Charlottetown and Brule were the proper winter ports. Mr. Tidmarsh was also favorable to the route.

Hon. A. B. Warburton said he saw no reason why the government should not give the route a fair trial.

A. J. McDonald, of Georgstown, was against the new and old routes, and said a tunnel was the only solution.

Senator Ross said we would never get a tunnel, but the new route was feasible and should be tried.

Mr. McDonald, of Halifax, was the last speaker.

The motion then carried.

Mr. McDonald, of Pictou, presented a resolution re the exorbitant telephone charges throughout the maritime provinces.

W. H. Edgett, of Moncton, also spoke of the excessive charges. The resolution carried.

J. A. Johnson supported a resolution to keep up steam communication at Grand Narrows bridge, Bras d'Or Lakes. Messrs. Edgett and Hawke also spoke briefly and the motion was carried.

Mr. Tidmarsh asked that a steamer be subsidized to run between Chatham, Summerside, Charlottetown, Sydney and Port au Basque. The motion carried.

A resolution of Mr. McLean, of Port Hood, re improvements to the harbor, seconded by Mr. Ross, carried.

The evening session was devoted first to adopting a resolution for an export duty on pulp wood. Mr. Oak, of Chatham, spoke in opposition and Mr. Snowball in favor.

Chatham was chosen as the next place of meeting.

The Canning board's resolution in favor of an experimental fruit farm was adopted, also the Port Hood resolution re freight rates.

The debate on maritime union was next. The speakers were: W. H. Edgett, Moncton; D. A. Morrison, Amherst; J. A. Johnson, Halifax; Senator Ross, John T. Hawke, Moncton; McLean, Port Hood, and Payzant.

At 11.15 the debate was adjourned till tomorrow at 9 o'clock.

## WEDDINGS

Ferguson-McCutcheon.

The marriage of William Alexander Ferguson, of Northport (N. S.), to Miss Lena Rivers McCutcheon, of Cambridge, Queens county, took place last night at 8.30 o'clock, the Rev. B. H. Nobles officiating. The ceremony took place at the residence of Mrs. Kate McCutcheon, Main street, in the presence of a number of friends. Thomas B. McCutcheon, M. D., of Philadelphia, brother of the bride, acted as groomsman, and Jennie B. McCutcheon, cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. Among the many beautiful gifts received was a handsome tea service from the nurses of the Waverley Hospital, Cambridge (Mass.) The newly married couple will take the river boat today to Cambridge, Queens county, where they will stay for a few days and then they will go to their future home in Northport (N. S.)

Hickson-Gamblin.

The marriage of J. Herbert Hickson, conductor on the New Brunswick Coal & Railway Company, to Miss Lena E. Gamblin, daughter of George A. Gamblin, of Cody's, Queens county, took place yesterday afternoon at the home of R. E. Akerley, 157 Adelaide street. The Rev. B. H. Nobles officiated. The couple were unattended. The groom's gift to the bride was a cheque for $300. The newly married couple left on the midnight express for Norton and will go to Oakham, Queens county, this afternoon. There will be a home-coming awaiting the couple at the residence of the groom's father, John Hickson, at Oakham.

McGinley-White.

The announcement is made of the wedding in Jersey City (N. J.), of Willard Gordon McGinley, of this city, and Miss Ada Blanche White, youngest daughter of the late Alderman Odbur White, of Fredericton. Rev. Mr. McGinnis, of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal church, Jersey City, performed the ceremony and the young couple were unattended. Mr. McGinley, who was well known as a sleeping car conductor on the I. C. R., now holds a responsible position with large contracting and construction firm in New York, where the young couple will reside. Both bride and groom have many friends in St. John and Fredericton, who will wish them every success and happiness.

## TEN YEAR'S IN PRISON

Bangor, Me., Aug. 18—In the supreme court this afternoon Archie Fournier, of Old Town (Me.), indicted for attempted train wrecking, retracted his former plea of not guilty, pleaded guilty and was sentenced by Justice King to ten years in the state prison. Fournier was charged with having on Feb. 26, 1909, placed several ties upon the tracks of the Maine Central Railroad in Costigan, near Old Town. The obstructions were discovered in time to avert a train wreck. Fournier, who is about 19 years old, says that he was drunk at the time and remembered nothing of the occurrence.


## "BUNCOMBE"

### It Don't Always Pay to be Skeptical

When a newspaper writer and proof reader that works nights can feed himself out of dyspepsia, which most all that class suffer with, it is worth while to know the kind of food used.

This man says:

"Being a newspaper writer and proof reader, also a graduate in medicine as well, though not practicing, makes a combination that would produce a skeptic on the subject if anything would.

"Day after day I read the proof on the Grape Nuts advertisements with the feeling that they were all 'buncombe.' All this time I was suffering from dyspepsia from the improper food I was eating at the restaurant.

'One day I saw a package of Grape Nuts at the restaurant and tried some with good, rich cream. The food took my fancy at once. After a few lunches at midnight I noted an improvement in my feelings, and was able to work with less fatigue.

"I have used Grape Nuts as a regular diet since then, and have improved greatly. The old dyspepsia and bad feelings that I thought were necessary adjuncts to night work all disappeared, and I am able to do much more and better work with less effort than ever before.

I was nearly ready to give up night work and seek health in some other walk in life, but thanks to my change in diet I am now all right." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time, They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**


## Fashion Hint for Times Readers



A MODEL FOR YOUNG GIRL.

Just the right hat for the little miss is quite as important a matter as it is for the maid and matron, and the thoughtful mother will carefully select her little daughter's chapeau. This hat is of pale blue satin, with a bunch of jaunty silk knots hanging from a corded cabochon on the right side. Next to the wearer's face are flutings of chiffon and above trimmings of lace.

## BAPTIST WOMEN'S MONCTON MEETINGS

Moncton, N. B., Aug. 18—The United Baptist Women's Missionary Union were in session again this afternoon and tonight

At this afternoon s session the address of the president, Mrs. D. Hutchinson, of St. John, was read by the secretary, after which interesting provincial reports were submitted.

Mrs. G. L. Pearson reported for Nova Scotia the number of societies, 169; members, 4,339; deaths during year, 53; public meetings, 149; crusade days, 80; Tidings, 2,900; new societies, 11; life members, 86; amount contributed to foreign missions, $5,937.39; to home missions, $2,441.48.

Summary of the report from New Brunswick, submitted by Rebecca Bennett, Hopewell Hill: Number of societies, 126; membership, 2,616; public meetings, 69; crusade days, 51; number of Tidings, 1,400; life members, 32; societies organized and re organized, 20; deaths, 35; for foreign missions, $4,055.55; for home missions, $1,085.71.

Mrs. A. A. Wadman, Charlottetown, submitted the report for the Island: Number of societies, 23; membership, 400; about 270 copies of Tidings; amount raised in province, $955.64, an increase of $108 over last year. Mission and baby bands raised $234.16.

At tonight's session addresses on missionary work in India were delivered by Miss Edna Corning and Mrs. I. C. Archibald, returned misisonaries from India. Mrs. J. W. Peters, of Bridgetown (N. S.), who was to have given an address on Grand Ligne Mission, was absent on account of the illness of her father. A letter was read from Mr. Bosworth, of Grand Ligne Mission, telling of the great work the maritime girls are doing for that mission. The letter was read by Mrs. W. G. Clark, of Fredericton.


### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


## RESULTED FATALLY

Bathurst, N. B., Aug. 18—Thomas Dutcher, aged thirty-two, of Meadow Brook, Westmorland county, died here last night as the result of an accident in the Walker mill at Burnsville, which happened last week when an emery wheel burst, one of the pieces striking him in the head and fracturing his skull. He leaves a wife and six children. The body was forwarded today to his home.

## TORN FROM BRIDE

### Webb Arrested as Deserter from U. S. Navy.

Yonkers, N. Y., Aug. 18—William Merritt Webb, twenty-one years old, who married Miss Nina Benson, daughter of Peter Benson, of No. 333 Prescott street, on Sunday, was arrested at the home of his wife's parents tonight, charged with desertion from the United States Navy.

In spite of the protests of his wife and her relatives, he was taken to the Navy Yard in Brooklyn and placed under guard. After his arrest Webb said:—

"Miss Benson and I were engaged to be married two years ago, and when her parents decided we were too young to marry, I ran away from Yonkers and enlisted in the navy. I went around the world with the fleet, and soon after my return to New York, where I was one of the crew of the Wabash, at the Navy Yard, I met Miss Benson again.

"She and I were married last Sunday by the Rev. Philip Stahl, pastor of the Nepperhan Avenue Lutheran Church, in Yonkers. I told her I had been discharged from the navy and she and I had planned that I should go into business in Yonkers."

"I shall ask the Navy Department to make my husband's punishment as light as possible," Mrs. Webb said. "William would not have entered the navy if he could have married me two years ago, and I think it is better for him to be married and have a home than it is for him to be traveling around the different ports in the world."

Peter Benson, the father of Mrs. Webb, said he would help his daughter in her effort to save her husband from punishment.

## MORNING LOCALS

Senator King reports a new coal mine opened near Chipman, by the Canada Coal Company, for which a railway branch is being surveyed.

The commissioners of the public hospital have refused to grant the petition presented by a number of physicians asking that they be allowed to attend their private paying patients in the institution. The doctors may seek legislation to bring about the change.

Miss Welsford, of Broad street, while cutting meat in a slicing machine, in Gilbert's grocery, yesterday, accidentally cut a deep gash in her left hand. Dr. Stewart Skinner dressed the wound.

Police Sergt. Kilpatrick yesterday removed Mrs. Oscar H. Lewis, of 55 Adelaide street, to the Provincial Hospital, at the request of her husband. Mrs. Lewis, it was said, had developed a mania that resulted in her slowly demolishing her home.

NO RELIEF.

Father—"And so your teacher is dead?"
Sonny—"What's the good of that while the school is still there?"

## The Times Daily Puzzle Picture




Can you read this curious sign placed in a merchant's window to advertise a sale?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

(Left side down between two figures.)