ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FORGIVENESS.

I sat in the evening cool
Of the best baked city street
Musing and watching a little pair
Who played on the walk at my feet.
A boy, the elder, of strong, rough mold;
His sister, a blossom sweet.

When just in the midst of their play
Came an angry cry and a blow
That bruised the cheek of the little maid
And caused bright tears to flow
And brought from my lips quick, sharp reproof
On the lad who had acted so.

And he stood by, sullen and hard,
While the maid soon dried her tear.
He looked at her with an angry eye.
She timidly drew near.
"Don't be cross, Johnny" (a little sob).
"Let me fordive 'oo, dear!"

And the cloud is passed and gone,
And again in their play they meet,
And the strong, rough boy wears a kinder mien,
And brighter the maiden sweet,
While a whisper has come from the heart of God
To a man, a man on the street.

—English Illustrated Magazine.

A MANTRAP CAB.

"Lost!"

I was standing in a room of a west end (London) gambling den watching a party of about 15 players engaged in the game of rouge et noir.

This night my eye had been particularly kept upon a short, dark haired man, evidently a foreigner. He was playing heavily. From his pocket he brought up at first single pieces of gold, then, as he lost—he had terrible luck—he placed down on the table small handfuls of sovereigns. He had just now lost £10 at a swoop. Then he produced a banknote and laid it down.

"Excuse me, sir," inquired the banker, "how much do you shake?"

"One hundred pounds."

"Thank you," remarked the banker politely.

The game went on, and the cards were turned up. With an exclamation the player rose from his seat and pushed his chair back. He had lost once more. As he left the place I followed him. He walked swiftly on for a long time through the now almost deserted streets, for it was nearly 2 o'clock in the morning. At length he came to a house in a dismal street off the Tottenham Court road, in one of the top rooms of which there was a dim light burning, opened the door with his key and entered.

I had an idea somehow that that address might prove useful to me, and I was standing close to the door noting its number when the door suddenly opened and my man again appeared, bareheaded, ghastly pale and breathless.

"Help, help!" he gasped. "She has killed herself—she is dying! I have murdered her—murdered her!"

I dashed in, and, rushing up the stairs, made my way to that dimly lit room, the man following close at my heels. In it, sitting in a chair beside the fireplace, was a woman, young and pretty, but now with her face convulsed with pain. She seemed nearly unconscious and was breathing heavily. On the floor beside her was a small, round, empty bottle.

Sending him to wake up the people of the house and dispatch some one for a doctor, I had in less than five minutes administered an emetic to the girl in the shape of a strong dose of mustard and water.

As she lay there, apparently dying, the man leaned over her, sobbing, tearing his hair and talking in French.

"And that crime was all for nothing. The thousand pounds! I have gambled them away. Annette, forgive me. I thought I should make our fortune. But that scoundrel Repau shall give me money. I will make him."

What had Despard (that was his name) been up to? The arrival of the doctor, who saw to the girl and assured us he would answer for her recovery, brought my stay to an end.

I didn't sleep a wink that night. I had one eye all through the weary hours on Despard's door. About 9 o'clock in the morning he came out, and, I following him, made his way to a house off Leicester square. He was inside an hour, and I discovered from one of the servants that he had called upon M. Belpard, another Frenchman. Was Belpard Repau? I wondered. Naturally enough, I wanted to discover something about him, and letting M. Despard have a rest I transferred my attentions to his friend.

Only a few minutes after Despard had left M. Belpard came out with a bag in his hand. He hailed a cab, was driven to Waterloo station, and took a first class ticket to Southampton. Unknown to him, I saw him off and was then driven back to his lodgings. Inquiring for M. Belpard, I said I was M. Belpard's particular friend, almost his brother. Alas, it was most unfortunate that I had missed him! I would, however, go to his room and write a letter to him.

Shown into Belpard's apartment, you may guess I very quickly examined it when the servant had left me to write that letter. There was nothing particular in the place save a black leather bag which I found under the bed, a common black bag with a mark on the brass part of the handle, the mark of a fire.

An hour later there were keen eyes at Southampton and at London on the lookout for M. Belpard, or, rather, for Repau, for he it was.

For over a week every watch was kept, every search made for that gentleman. All was in vain. M. Belpard had disappeared.

Despard was still at his lodgings. I called on him one day.

"M. Despard," I suddenly asked him, "would you like to earn £100?"

"A hundred pounds!" he gasped. "It would be a godsend—a fortune! We are absolutely starving—Annette, my wife, and I."

"Then," I said, "tell me where Repau is."

"You know all then?" he almost screamed.

"I know a great deal," I answered. "If you make a clean breast of it, tell me all and help me to run down Repau, £100 is yours, and you shall be held harmless."

He paused a moment and then went on: "Repau has acted to me like a scoundrel. I'll tell all."

Thousands of pounds are conveyed daily from the chief London banks to their branch establishments in the suburbs or the city. A branch bank wanting cash sends a couple of clerks to the head office, the money required is placed in black leather bags, a cab (four wheeled) is hailed, the clerks enter with the treasure, and with the windows up are driven away to their branch office.

This practice has for many years past attracted the attention of gangs of clever thieves, and thousands of pounds are often lost in transit.

Shortly before my interview with [illegible]pard a sum of £5,000 in gold and [illegible]0 in silver had been taken.

[illegible]t 10 o'clock in the morning two clerks from a branch had arrived at one of the biggest central banks, and producing their authority to receive the money the cash had been put into bags, a passing cab hailed, and the clerks and the cash seen safely into it.

They did not arrive at the branch office. Inquiry and search were made for them, and at length the two men were found unconscious, seated in a cab, of which the driver had disappeared in a byroad off Hampstead in the north of London. The bags of money had gone, and what had occurred to them the two clerks could not say. They had ridden on with the windows of the cab up, on their way to the branch office. Then they had suddenly lost their senses.

On examination it was found that the cab was a "make up" one. It belonged to no owner of cabs in London. It was a mantrap, devised for the perpetration of one of the cleverest robberies of modern times, a robbery in which it secured we should never discover the actors, for weeks passed and no clew to them was found, though £500 was offered privately by the bank for their arrest.

It was by that mark on the handle of the black bag in Repau's room that I was convinced he was one of the thieves. The bag was one of the bank's, and the mark had been placed upon it for identification.

"I will tell you all," said Despard. "Repau was an acquaintance of mine. I was a mechanic. He came to me one day and said, 'Despard, have you heard of that new machine in which they kill cats and dogs?' I hadn't. 'They put them into an almost airtight box,' he went on, 'and pump in poisoned air. They are dead in no time. Despard, you are poor. I have a scheme by which we may make a fortune.'"

In a few words he laid his plot before him—to buy a cab, alter it so that when the windows were closed it would be almost airtight, while through a tube passing into the cab air powerfully drugged might be pumped into the vehicle by an arrangement worked by the driver's foot.

Despard set to work. In less than ten days the trap cab was upon the London streets. For three days it hovered around the bank doors. On the fourth it was engaged.

"The driver was, of course, an accomplice," went on Despard. "The apparatus worked wonderfully. Before they dreamed of danger the clerks were rendered insensible by the drugged air and were being driven to Hampstead, Repau and I following. In a quiet spot the cab stopped, Repau rushed to the door, threw it open, grasped the bags, sprang with them into our trap, and with the driver of the cab we all set off at full speed."

"And what became of the money?" I asked.

"I had £1,000," he answered, "the sham cab driver £400. Repau, like a scoundrel, laid hands on the rest."

"And where is he?" I asked eagerly.

Despard mournfully shook his head.

"I do not know," he replied.

He certainly did not. That reward of £500 slipped through my fingers after all, for Repau, that clever rascal, had shown us so clean a pair of heels that we never came up with him again. I would have given much to have once more met my "very dear friend, almost brother," M. Belpard, alias Jules Repau.—London Sun.

THE OLD SYSTEM GONE.

Better and Easier Work Done By Diamond Dyes.

The dyeing of cotton rags for the making of carpets, mats and rugs was for a long time a tedious, difficult and unsatisfactory operation owing to the crude and old fashioned dyestuffs that home dyers were obliged to use.

Of late years all this has been changed for the advantage and benefit of every home. Science has given the world the Diamond Dyes that have brought joy and comfort to millions of housewives.

The makers of the celebrated Diamond Dyes prepare special cotton colors such as Fast Pink, Fast Orange, Fast Purple, Fast Garnet, Fast Navy Blue, Fast Crimson, Fast Seal Brown, Fast Yellow, Fast Scarlet, Fast Black and other colors that are unfading in washing, and fast in rain or sun. No other dyes in the world can give such wonderful results on cotton goods, and no others but the Diamond Dyes are fully guaranteed.

POTATOES A HALF YIELD.

Oats Crop Has Also Suffered Severely—The Actual Conditions in Ireland.

London, Sept. 11—While the Government officials deprecate the sensational turn given in the Nationalist press to the tales of Irish distress, it is very evident that they are watching the progress of events with the keenest anxiety.

The heavy rains have destroyed fully one-half of the potato crop, even in the districts where no failure was feared a few weeks ago. The abundant hay crop yields but little profit, owing to the low prices of cattle. The oats have suffered severely and the barley crop is of small account. The green crops are flourishing but the small area thus under cultivation is important.

The outlook is serious, but an amelioration of the general conditions of the farmers by land legislation and co-operative farming, and the large exodus of recent years make the recurrence of distress on a scale of the "great famine" impossible.

The warm and general welcome to the Duke and Duches of York has quickened the intention of the English government to seriously set about the amelioration of the island's lot next session. It has also awakened a new English interest and sympathy with Ireland, such as has not been seen since Mr. Gladstone's home rule bill was defeated. Whatever money is needed will be cheerfully granted by the British parliament.

A city business man, who gets to work at nine in the morning, takes an hour for lunch and leaves for home at four or five in the afternoon, little understands the hardships of the life of the farmer, who starts to work at break of day and frequently works on into the night by lantern-light.

A man to endure the hardships of a farmer's life, must be robust physically at the outset, and if he would live a long life, always keep a watchful eye upon his health. He should remember that it is the apparently trifling disorders that eventually make the big diseases. It does not do for a hard working man to neglect bilious attacks or spells of indigestion. If he does, he will soon find himself flat on his back with malaria or crippled with rheumatism. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for hard working men and women. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food, and the nerves strong and steady. It builds firm muscles and solid flesh. It is the greatest of all blood-makers and purifiers. It cures malarial troubles and rheumatism. It is an unfailing cure for biliousness and indigestion. An honest dealer will not try to substitute some inferior preparation for the sake of a little additional profit.

"I was a sufferer for four years with malarial fever and chills," writes Robert Williams, of Kowa, Barber Co., Kan. "Four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me and I now weigh 160 pounds instead of 130, my old weight."

Costiveness, constipation and torpidity of the liver are surely, speedily and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. They stimulate and strengthen the jaded organs until a regular habit is formed and may then be discontinued without a return of the trouble. They stimulate, invigorate and regulate the stomach, liver and bowels. Medicine stores sell them, and have no other pills that are "just as good."

FATAL COLLISION

Between Striking Miners and Pennsylvania Authorities.

Nearly a Score of the Former Killed

And the Trouble is Not Yet Over.

Hazelton, Pa., Sept. 10.—The strike situation reached a terrible crisis on the outskirts of Latimer this afternoon, when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into an infuriated mob of miners. The men fell like so many sheep, and the excitement since has been so intense that no accurate figures of the dead and wounded can be obtained. Reports run from fifteen to twenty killed and forty or more wounded. Many of these will die. One man who reached the scene tonight counted thirteen corpses. Four other dead lie in the mountains between Latimer and Harleigh. Those who were not injured carried their dead and wounded friends into the woods and an estimate is baffled.

The strikers left Hazelton at 3.50 o'clock, announcing their intimation to go to Latimer. As soon as this became known, a band of deputy sheriffs boarded a trolley car and went across the mountain to where the conflict followed. After reaching Latimer they left the car and formed into three companies. They drew up in a line at the edge of the village with a fence and a line of houses in their rear. Sheriff Martin was in command and he walked up and down in front of the line until the strikers approached. They were seen coming across the ridge and Martin went out to meet them. The men drew up sullenly and listened in silence until he once more read the riot act. This finished, a low muttering arose among the foreigners and there was a slight movement forward. Perceiving this, the sheriff stepped toward them and in a determined tone forbade the advance. Some one struck the sheriff and the next moment there was a command to the deputies to fire. The guns of the deputies instantly belched forth a terrible volley. The report seemed to shake the very mountain, and a roar of dismay went up from the people. The strikers were taken entirely by surprise, and as the men toppled and fell over each other, those who remained unhurt, stampeded. The men went down before the storm of bullets like ten-pins, and the groans of the dying and wounded filled the air. The excitement that followed was simple indiscribable. The deputies seemed to be terror stricken at the deadly execution of their guns, and seeing the living strikers fleeing like wild men, and others dropping to the ground, they went to the aid of the unfortunates whom they had brought down. The people of Latimer rushed pell-mell to the scene, but the screams of the wounded drowned the cries of the sympathizing and half-crazed inhabitants.

Along the bank of the trolley road men lay in every position, some dead, others dying. All along the hillside wounded men were found, on the green, on the roadside, and in the fields. Many others who had been carried to a distance, could not be found. As soon as the news of the shooting reached Hazleton, there was consternation. Within ten minutes the streets were blocked with excited people. The Lehigh Traction company immediately placed a number of extra cars on the Latimer line, and doctors and clergymen responded promptly. The rush of people to Latimer was so great that vehicles along the road were impeded.

Martin Roski, an intelligent Hungarian from Mount Pleasant, who was shot in the arm, was seen by a reporter on the car, and gave this version of the affair: "We were going along the road to Latimer and the deputies were lined across the road, barring our progress. We tried to go through them and did not attempt to hit or molest them, when they fired upon us. We ran, but they kept on shooting on us while we ran."

The Sheriff's Story.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 10.—Sheriff Martin who arrived home on the 7 o'clock train from Hazleton, says: "I heard early this morning that the strikers were going to march to the breaker at Latimer and compel the men there to quit work. I resolved to intercept them and if possible prevent them from reaching the breaker. One of my deputies told me that the strikers would probably be heavily armed. I got my deputies, seventy in number, to meet at a certain place. They were all armed. The trouble began at 3 o'clock. I met the marching column. They refused to pay any attention to me and continued to march. I called to the leader to stop. He ignored my order. I then attempted to arrest him. The strikers closed in on me. They acted very viciously, kicking me, knocking me down and trampling upon me. I called upon my deputies to aid me and they did so, but they were unable to accomplish much. I called to the deputies to discharge their fire arms into the air, but it had no effect whatever on the infuriated foreigners, who used me more like wild beasts than human beings. The strikers made a bolder move and endeavored to surround the entire force of deputies. I fully realized that the foreigners were a desperate lot and valued life at a very small figure. I then called upon the deputies to defend themselves and to shoot if they were to protect their lives or protect the poverty they had been sent to guard, from being demolished."

In another interview Sheriff Martin said he first met the marching miners at West Hazelton. According to Martin's story, when the strikers reached the line of the deputies, he ordered them to halt and disperse. One of them said in broken English, "Go to hell, you——." The firing then began.

Martin was asked had they up to that time committed any overt act or acted otherwise than peaceable?"

"No."

"Why, then, did you order the deputies to fire?"

"I did not order the deputies to fire; some one else did that; I gave no orders."

"Were any of your men hurt?"

"One of them was shot through the arm."

Sheriff Martin, when he reached Wilkesbarre, was badly scared. Though he claims to have been brutally assaulted, when seen, he did not have a mark on his person to show that he had been roughly handled. All classes of citizens in this city and county, unite in condemning Sheriff Martin's hasty action.

Militia Called Out

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 10—Governor Hastings tonight received word from the sheriff of Luzerne county that he had exhausted all his power in trying to suppress the mob near Hazleton, and asks for militia assistance. The governor has summoned Adjt.-General Stuart and Gen. Gobin, commander of the third brigade, and they arrived here late tonight. [illegible]er a consultation Gov. Hastings issued [illegible]call for the Third Brigade, Pennsylva[illegible] National Guard, to proceed to the scene of the rioting.

You can't go on losing flesh under ordinary conditions without the knowledge that something is wrong, either with digestion or nutrition. If the brain and nerves are not fed, they can't work. If the blood is not well supplied, it can't travel on its life journey through the body. Wasting is tearing down; Scott's Emulsion is building up. Its first action is to improve digestion, create an appetite and supply needed nutrition. Book free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

MARRIED IN HASTE.

A Priest who Wedded Repents His Bargain.

Abbe Richer of Labelle, Quebec, fell in love with his young ward, Miss [illegible], resolved to leave the priesthood and enjoy the pleasures of matrimony. So [illegible] were married a week or so ago. Now [illegible] news comes that Mr. Ri[illegible] up the girl, rendered submission to the church and will probably be sent to a monastery to do penance, and it is reported that the girl will be sent to a convent. According to this story the girl is much to be pitied.

A later despatch says: The celebrated Richer affair has come suddenly to a close, as a result of a visit paid by the Rev. Mr. Mangin of Mas[illegible] to Rev. Mr. Richer last Saturday night.

Rev. Mr. Mangin was closeted with Mr. Richer for over three hours. What transpired is known only to themselves, the result of it is startling.

The two lovers have been separated. The girl of seventeen summers is on her way to a convent where she will spend the rest of her life.

As to the priest, he was submitted and is now awaiting the sentence which will be passed upon him by His Grace, the Archbishop of Ottawa. He will probably be sent to a monastery to do penance for a term of two or three years.

A scene full of anguish happened when the girl was taken away from her lover. She cried bitterly and asked to die rather than to bury her lost hours and her cherished illusions between the four walls of a convent where she must renounce forever the joys of life and live in retirement and expiation. Extraordinary pressure has evidently been brought to bear upon Abbe Richer, for until Saturday he was firm in his determination to give up the priesthood and live with Miss Cot[illegible]

A FEMALE TERROR.

Stole a Bicycle and Rode Over Long Island Defying the Police.

Glen Cove, L. I., Sept. 10—This section of Long Island has developed a new terror in the shape of a female tramp circulating on a stolen bicycling, Mrs. Emma Golden, who arrived here two weeks ago. She hired a wheel from H. K. Roberts and departed. Since then Constable Sman of Roslyn has chased her all over Long Island. She has made an extensive and erratic tour, always keeping about half a day ahead of the officer. She slept as she stated, 'where night caught her, usually in barns. When the constable at last overtook her she surrendered cheerfully, remarking that she had enjoyed herself very much. She was put in jail, but as she has been there before she did not suffer. While doing her run around Long Island Mrs. Golden called herself Bertha Denton. There is an estimable and well known young woman of that name at Hampstead, who was kept in a quiver of wrath and indignation by reading in various Long Island newspapers accounts of her meteoric appearances and escapades in their respective communities. Her family have been overwhelmed with letters from friends who read these stories to enquire what on earth Bertha meant by these proceedings, and have received many visits of condolence. Miss Denton became thoroughly tired of sitting decently at home and reading reports that on certain days she had torn through certain towns on a wheel at full speed, yelling shrilly, defying the police, and demanding stimulants. Mrs. Golden thinks this was a great joke.

Results of Dominion Rifle Matches.

The 71st batt. team of ten men won the 38th place in the Canadian Rifle League matches, with a total of 3173 points. There were two hundred teams in the competition, so that the 71st made a fairly good showing. The scores of the ten men in the four matches were 806, 806, 802 and 756, making an average for each man in the four matches of 79.83.

First-class marksman's certificates are given to those whose average is 91 or more. No member of the York county rifle association won these certificates, but five second class certificates were won. The winners and their scores in the matches are:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	T'l
Sergt. C. J. Wilson...	87	86	76	84	[illegible]
Lieut. A. E. Massie..	85	82	87	76	330
Pte. R. Gardiner.....	76	90	76	83	325
Pte. R. T. Mack.....	83	74	79	82	318
Sur. Maj. Bridges.....	70	87	78	72	307

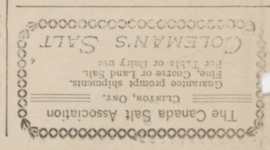
Three hundred points or an average of 75 is required to obtain a second class certificate.

WEALTH FROM THE KLONDIKE.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 9.—According to the information brought by steamer, National City from St. Michael's, an immense amount of Klondike gold is on its way from the mouth of the Yukon to San Francisco and the sound. The National City reached here after a voyage of eleven days from St Michael's bringing three passengers, who just made the trip down the Yukon, besides important letters from the Klondike region. One letter, received by G. Murray of this city from Dr. J. W. McKennan says: "We leave tomorrow for the Yukon. Two steamers arrived last night from Dawson loaded with wealth." The mines are the richest on earth. Men can get $20 per day, but they must have provisions, as they are scarce.

"Satisfactory Results."

So says Dr. Curlett, an old and honored practitioner, in Belleville, Ontario, who writes: "For wasting Diseases and Scrofula I have used Scott's Emulsion with the most satisfactory results."



A PRETTY ROMANCE.

How a Montreal Girl Won a Good Husband

GIRL FOUND A NOTE IN A CHEWING GUM PARCEL,

And by Following Directions She Was Happily Wedded.

Orleans Avenue, Maisonneuve and the surrounding neighborhood, says the Montreal Herald, are busy discussing a pretty little remance in real life which reached a consummation last evening when Phillip Anderson of 372 West 114th street and Marie Mitchenese, an employee of the Hochelaga Cotton Mills were united in marriage.

It is a pretty story. Months ago Marie bought a package of chewing gum. She says she does not make a practice of chewing but on this occasion she bought some gum for a friend and opened the package just to take out one square for herself.

On the tissue paper next to the gum were the words "Will you please write to Phillip Anderson, 372 West 114th street, New York, I will answer."

Miss Mitchenesse consulted the lady with whom she boarded and they agreed that it would be only a joke and no harm would come of it. She wrote a little note saying it was she who had received the package with the request. And she wound up with "Now what do you want."

There was a business ring to the letter and Mr. Anderson rather liked it. He replied that he was a young man with a fairly good position in a chewing gum factory; that he would like to continue the correspondence and if agreeable to Miss Mitchenesse would be pleased to receive her photograph.

Miss Mitchenesse was still business like when she wrote: "Send me your first and then I will send you mine." The photograph was received by return mail, and then the lady sent her's off. They were both pleased at the exchange.

The letters grew in number and their tone gradually changed. From "Dear Miss" it got to "Dear Miss Mitchenesse" to "My Dear Miss Mitchenesse," to "Dear Marie," to "My Dear Marie," to "Dearest" and at last the young man took his summer vacation, and in August he landed in Montreal.

Evidently the two were satisfied with each other. Just what was said is not of coarse for publication, but there are tell tale facts which make it appear that the young man asked her to name the happy day. He went away at peace with all the world, and yesterday morning he came back to claim his bride. It was a quiet little wedding. There were no presents of gold or silver—or cheques. It was just a wedding.

Maisonneuve and Hochelaga storekeepers have ordered many gross of chewing gum. There wasn't a package to be had this morning.

Can Work All the Time.

"My daughter was suffering with catarrh of the stomach, and tried many different prescriptions without benefit. Finally she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped her at once. She has taken fifteen bottles and is now able to work all the time. We prize Hood's Sarsaparilla very highly." ANNA MERRILL, Eaton, Que.

HOOD'S PILLS act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills 25 cents.

Frederick W. Whitehead, porter in a New York tea store has fallen heir, to a fortune in England amounting to $117,000, left by a maiden aunt. Whitehead, who is thirty-five years old came to this country from England twelve years ago. He proved his indentity to the law firm which was seeking for him by means of a little bible which he had carried with him for years and on the fly-leaf of which his mother's name was written.

Providence Thanked.

It is with pleasure that I recommend B. B. B. for the cure of indigestion and impure blood. I had tried many medicines but received no benefit until, I thank Providence, I was advised to use B. B. B., and it was with perfect success.

MRS. WM. LOCKE,
Oshawa, Ont.

Simla, Sept. 10—In official circles here it is considered evident that the bottom is dropping out of the rising of the tribesmen against the Baitish. The general officers commanding, report that the Afridis have dispersed, the news that the Zakkakhols are removing their families from the Khyber district to Tirah is confirmed, and there is no longer any doubt that the enemy is leaving the Samana territory.

One advantage of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood is that you need not infringe upon your hours of labor nor deny yourself any food that agrees with you. In a word you are not compelled to starve or loaf, while taking it. These are recommendations worth considering.

Hon. Mr. Sifton, Minister of the Interior, leaves Ottawa next Thursday to accompany Major Walsh, administrator of the Yukon, on his way to Skagway, and thence over the mountains on the road to Dawson City.

Pain in the Back.

Mr. M. P. Halpin, Brockville, Ont., makes a statement as follows: "For two years I suffered from kidney trouble, causing severe pain across my back, dizziness, headache, sleeplessness, etc. I had often to lean on the counter when serving a customer, so intense was the pain in my back. On taking Doan's Kidney Pills I improved from the very first, and now after using three boxes am all right; all my pains, aches and dizziness having disappeared, thanks to Doan's Pills."

The contract for the supply of bread to the 71st Batt. while in camp here, was awarded to Hugh O'Neill, jr.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. 25c. per bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."—jan2 97 1yr.

Rev. Mr. McIntyre, the Baptist colored evangelist, administered the rite of baptism to nine persons, six women and three men, Sunday afternoon. The ceremony was performed in the river near the St. Marys landing.

By using Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded, or discolored hair assumes the natural color of youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing everybody.

"THAT TIRED FEELING" is common on wash-day if you use common soap. Take

ECLIPSE SOAP

and save yourself and your money.

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers, or 6c. in stamps with coupon and we will mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of "Eclipse."

John Taylor & Co.,
Manufacturers, Toronto, Ont.

Undoubtedly the Best.

GENTLEMEN.—I wish to say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has proved a wonderful remedy in my family. We would not be without it for twice its price. I say it is the best (not merely one of the best—but the best) medicine ever brought before the public for summer complaint or diarrhœa, either in children or adults.

JOHN UNDERHILL,
License Commissioner, Strathclair, Ont.

George A. Whittaker of Greenwich, Kings county, steward of the steamer Olivette and general trader, has assigned to James Boyle of this city and Leonard T. Nase, St. John.

Away Down East

From east to west people have heart trouble. This causes violent headaches, neuralgia, nerve trouble and prostration. Says Mrs. Somers of Moncton, N. B.: "I tried many remedies but never found anything to give me such prompt relief as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done. I suffered from the above symptoms, but now gladly testify to the cure these wonderful pills have made in my case, and I hope all sufferers will try them."

A sweet soprano singer in St. Paul's church choir is to be wedded in a few weeks to a gentleman from a neighboring province.

Severe Headache Cured.

Dear Sirs,—Being troubled with a severe headache I was advised by a friend to try Laxa Liver Pills. I only used half a bottle, and have not since suffered from the complaint. They seem to be a perfect cure."

Ald. Farrell, chairman of the road committee, has contracted with parties in Kingsclear and Douglas for 2,000 tons of trap rock, to be delivered the coming winter, for use on the streets next season. The price to be paid is 55 cents per ton delivered. This is less than half of what the same kind of stone cost by railway the present season.

Prompt, Pleasant, Perfect.

Norway Pine Syrup is a prompt, pleasant and perfect cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, sore throat, pain in the chest, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, influenza and all throat and lung troubles. 25c. and 50c. at all drug stores.

Lady Aberdeen is to visit St. John next month to discuss her nurse scheme.

$1000 MORE!

The Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition

Has increased its Cash Premium List from

$18,000

TO

$19,000,

The largest ever offered at any exhibition in the Maritime Provinces. To be held at

HALIFAX, N. S.

Sept. 28th, to Oct. 1st.

In addition to the grand Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition special attractions have been arranged for every day and night.

The Spectacular Siege of Sabastopol every evening—the most gorgeous and realistic effects ever produced in Canada.

An unequalled half mile track for speed competition.

Exhibits carried at exceedingly low rates. Very cheap excursion tickets on all railways and steamboats.

Full particulars later.

Apply for prize lists, entry forms, and all information to

JOHN E. WOOD,
Secretary, Halifax, N. S.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE
BACKACHE
LAME BACK
RHEUMATISM
DIABETES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIZZINESS AND ALL
KIDNEY & URINARY DISEASES
ARE CURED BY
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

DENTISTRY.

F. W. BARBOUR, D. D. S.,

Corner Queen and York Sts. Telephone 49.

All branches performed by the best methods. Hale method for painless extraction. No cocaine. Young lady in attendance.

May 1.—d&w 1yr

J. D. PHINNEY, Q. C.
OSWALD S. CROCKET, B. A.

PHINNEY & CROCKET,

Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries Public, etc.

Solicitors — The Sun Savings and Loan Co.

OFFICES: 7 Inches' Building, 1 York St. Fredericton.

WANTED.

CANVASSERS—"Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign," has captured the British Empire. Extraordinary testimonials from the great men; send for copy free. Marquis of Lorne says, "The best popular Life of the Queen I have seen." Her Majesty sends a kind letter of appreciation. Selling by thousands; gives enthusiastic satisfaction. Canvassers making $5 to $8 weekly. Prospectus free to agents. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

AUGUST 19th, 1897.

New Fall Goods

NOW ARRIVING AT

ANDERSON & WALKER'S,

Merchant Tailors,
Queen St.,

FREDERICTON, N. B. Opp. Post Office.

Don't Go To The Klondike,

To have your Bicycles Repaired, but take them to

BARRETT'S

Repair Shop

And have them straightened out in a scientific manner by skilled workmen.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE

143 Queen Street, 2 doors below Hodge's Warehouse.

A FULL LINE OF—

Sundries,
Parts,
Cycling Sundries, etc.

—ALWAYS IN STOCK.—

GEO. J. BARRETT.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

CURE

BILIOUSNESS
CONSTIPATION
SICK HEADACHE
AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

AS a laxative, one pill acts perfectly, and if a stronger action is desired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases, where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect.

One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation.

PRICE 25C. OR 5 FOR $1.00

Just Received:

★

1 car Terra Cotta Soil Pipe,
1 " Steel Water and Gas Pipe
1 " Grind Stones
1 " Sheathing Paper
2 " Wire Nails
1 " Horse Shoes
1 " Rope and Shingle Tie
2 " Iron and Steel
50 Chaldrons Blacksmith's Coal
1 car Lime
1 " Fire Brick and Clay
1 " Stoves
200 doz. Axes
25 " Galvanized Pails
10 cases Tinware
5 tons Cable Chain.

For Sale Wholesale And Retail.

★

JAS. S. NEILL.

J. STEWART CAMPBELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

Office: Chestnut Building,

QUEEN STREET

F'ton, May 19, 1897.—d&w-1yr.

Slam The Door.

You can't if it is fitted with one of our patent Door Checks.

This is the best application to close a door easily, that is made, good for careless people also. Will last forever and ever.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal.

From Liverpool.		From Montreal.
22 July	*STATE OF CALIFORNIA	7 Aug.
29 "	LAURENTIAN	14 "
5 Aug.	*PARISIAN	21 "
12 "	*NUMIDIAN	28 "
19 "	CARTHAGINIAN	4 Sept.
26 "	*STATE OF CALIFORNIA	11 "

*Steamers marked thus are Mail Steamers, and stop at Rimouski and Moville to receive and land Mails and Passengers. Other Steamers proceed from Quebec to Liverpool direct.

Cabin passage $52.50 and upwards; Second Cabin, $34, and $36.25. Round trip tickets at reduced rates. Steerage to Liverpool, London Glasgow, Belfast, $23.50.

By S. S. Numidian $22.50.

Steerage tickets issued to and from all the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

Glasgow, Londonderry, and New York

	From New York.
MONGOLIAN	23 July
STATE OF NEBRASKA	6 Aug
MONGOLIAN	20 "
STATE OF NEBRASKA	3 Sept
MONGOLIAN	17 "
STATE OF NEBRASKA	1 Oct.
MONGOLIAN	15 "

Cabin, $45 to $60; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage at lowest rates.

For Staterooms, Tickets or further information apply to

WM THOMSON & CO., Agents,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
OR TO
Frank I. Morrison, Fredericton.
7-10

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the County Court House in the City of Fredericton, County of York, on **Wednesday the Twenty-second day of September next,** at the hour of twelve o'clock noon: All the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand, either at law or in equity of Cornelius O'Donnell of, in, to, or out of the following described lands and premises, namely:

ALL that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Stanley, in the County of York, and Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the westerly side of the Red Rock Road, on the northeasterly angle of Lot No. 10, located to Arthur Pringle; thence running by the magnet of 1863 north eighty-eight degrees and forty minutes west 68 chains of four poles each; thence north five degrees and thirty minutes east fourteen chains and twenty-five links; thence south eighty-eight degrees and forty minutes east sixty-two chains and twenty-five links to the above named road; thence running along the same road southerly fourteen chains and twenty-five links to the place of beginning, containing eighty-eight acres, a little more or less, known as lot part 8 and 9, Red Rock Settlement, being part of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company Territory. The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of the County of York at the suit of John A. Humble against the said Cornelius O'Donnell.

A. A. STERLING,
Sheriff of York County.

Sheriff's Office, Fredericton,
June 19th, 1897.

1897 SPRING 1897

New Dress Goods,
Prints,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Ladies' Parasols,
And Blouses.

Ready-Made Clothing....

Overalls,
Jumpers,
Sweaters,
And Rubber Coats.

Underwear.

Shirts,
Neckwear,
Umbrellas