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A. W. REDDIN, Pharm B
 CENTRAL DRUGSTOR
 Sunnyside.

SENATOR QUAY IS ARRESTED.

Together with his Son
 and Partner.

CHARGED WITH CONSPIRACY TO
 DEFAUD.

They Decline to Discuss the Matter
 With Anyone.

[SPECIAL TO THE EXAMINER.]

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4.—Warrants have been issued for the arrest of U. S. Senator Matthew S. Quay, his son, Richard S. Quay, Ex-State Treasurer, Ben. J. Haywood, and Chas. H. McKee, of Pittsburg, law partner, and Lieutenant Governor Lyon.

They are accused of conspiring with John S. Hopkins formerly the cashier of the People's Bank to use the public money for their own uses.

Hopkins killed himself last March shortly before the bank's failure.

Senator Quay and his son came up from Atlantic City as soon as they heard of their intended arrest.

They promptly surrendered themselves and magistrate Jernion held them in \$5,000 bail each for hearing at noon on Thursday. By advice of their attorney they decline to discuss the case.

Chicken pie at W F Carter's. 230 6i.

Dr Ayers has removed to his office in the new Prowse block and is now ready to continue operations in the dental line. Office first door to the right up stairs.

ALL HEADACHES
 from whatever cause cured in half an hour by
HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS
 10 cents and 25 cents at all druggists.

APPOINTMENT OF LOBSTER COMMISSION

To Meet on October
 Sixth

AT VARIOUS PLACES IN THE
 LOWER PROVINCES.

Some Islanders Appointed on the
 Commission.

[SPECIAL TO THE EXAMINER.]

OTTAWA, Oct. 4.—The commission appointed by the Government to enquire into the lobster fishing and recommend measures for its future regulation and protection, is composed of the following gentlemen:

Professor Prince, chairman; Moses H. H. Nickerson, Clarke's Harbor; William Whitman, Guysboro; Donald Campbell, Margaree Forks; Henry C. Levette, Louisburg; Archibald Currie, Souris, P. E. I.; Stephen E. Gallant, Egmont Bay; Patrick J. Sweeney, Shediac; Robert Lindsay, Gaspe.

The commission will meet at Pictou on Thursday, October 6th; at Yarmouth on the 8th; Barrington 10th, and Shelburne on the 12th.

Subsequent meetings will be held at Pubnico, Liverpool and Lunenburg, as well as in different parts of New Brunswick Prince Edward Island and Lower Quebec.

Besides considering the lobster question the commission will ascertain whether complaints of injuries to salmon, herring and other fisheries, by the present method of baiting and setting lobster traps are well founded and if so suggest measures necessary to minimize or stop this injurious effect.

Burned at Richibucto.

[SPECIAL TO THE EXAMINER.]

ST JOHN, N.B., Oct. 4.—At St Charles near Richibucto the house of Martin Daigle was burned yesterday.

Martin Daigle aged 85 and an infant grandchild lost their lives.

Typhoid Fever at Ottawa.

[SPECIAL TO THE EXAMINER.]

OTTAWA, Oct. 4.—An epidemic of typhoid prevails in Ottawa.

There are forty patients in the hospitals and as many more in their homes.

General Miles' Opinion

WASHINGTON, October 2.—At a reception given to General Miles last night he is quoted by a local newspaper as remarking of the suffering of our troops in the field: "Those who say that these men sickened and died because they wished to, those who blame the soldiers and officers of our army for the disease and death that devastated the camps and thinned the ranks of our army, those who assert that our soldiers suffered through their own fault, insult a quarter of a million of the bravest men that ever carried arms beneath the sun. These men did not suffer and die because they liked it, and whoever says they did insults our army and the men who officered it. It is an affront to reason. I have nothing to say of the blame for the death of those brave men."

Another Prodigy.

AYLMER, Que., Oct. 2.—The town of Aylmer, besides having been during three years the cradle of infancy of the noted singer, Madame Albani, is likely to produce another musical prodigy in the person of Mary Jane Mousseau. Incredible as it may appear, this young lady, who is but four years of age, has already developed musical gifts which, because of her age, may be regarded as phenomenal. The daughter of poor parentage, her father being Silveo Mousseau, at one time a laborer, already she has mastered all the leading chords on the piano. Having demonstrated her wonderful gifts about one year ago, her father invested his last dollar in purchasing a piano for this prodigy. Now she is capable of repeating any chords on the piano.

STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE

As a rule the mountaineer of Kentucky is not a gastronomic connoisseur, and the visitor at his table is quite as likely to hear dried apples referred to as "fruit" as he is to find any other kind of fruit on the table. Occasionally, however, one of them is sufficiently fortunate to get away from his fastnesses, and living temporarily down in the blue grass has an opportunity to acquire some virtues not otherwise obtainable. It was such a one I caught up with one morning in June along the ridge of the Cumberland.

"I'm looking for a place," I said after a few preliminaries, "where I can stop for a week or so while I look up some timber I have in this neighborhood. Do you know of any?"

"There ain't much uv that sort around here," he replied, "exceptin you go to Mount Pleasant, an I reckon that's too far. But hol' on," he broke in with a sudden thought, "thar's the Widder Tackett. She axed me yistidy to see some uv you folks at the mill and tell 'em she had a place to sleep and eat two or three men ef they wuzn't too pertickler."

"Is it a pretty good place?" I inquired thoughtlessly.

The young man's face flushed.

"Well, I reckon," he said with some emphasis. "She's goin to be my mother-in-law come next September."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," I hastened to explain. "I only asked to know if she had good eating. Some of that we get in private houses even in the cities, you know, is not the best in the world."

"Cities be derned," he said with a fine feeling. "Yer ain't never tried the Widder Tackett's pie yet, mister, an yer want to keep still till yer do. Ain't nothin like it nowhere, no matter what kind uv a pie she sets afore yer. It's all ne plusbus unum, an no mistake. Why, I'm tellin you that I sot down to one uv her pies last week, dern ef I recomember what kind it wuz, ef I ever knowed, an I wuz eatin right into it like a hot shovel gain into a snow pile, an Bill Rogers across the table frum me called me a liar, an I never said a deru word to him tell I had plim e'n't my pie and got my teeth pickled. Dern my buttons ef I did, colonel."

I did not like to inquire further into the mystery of what happened to Mr. Rogers after the last taste of the pie was safely housed by my informant, but I made a fair guess and went on to see the Widow Tackett concerning board and lodging for one man for one week. —Washington Star.

STORY OF A HAT.

Revealing the Secret of Its Two Trips
 Around a Table.

A number of literary men were at one time gathered in a well known chop-house in New York. The conversation was of course brilliant, and the repartee sparkled with mirth and wit. During a lull in the talk the door slowly opened, and an old southern dandy, grizzled with age, poked his head in and then slowly drew his body in after him. A waiter started to eject him, when one of the gentlemen cried:

"Wait a moment. Let's see what the old boy wants."

The dandy bobbed up to the table where this gentleman sat and held out his hat. Throwing a wink to his neighbors, the gentleman took the hat and, making a show of placing something into it, passed it on to the next man, who did likewise. The hat made a tour of the room, to the puzzled wonder of the dandy. The last to receive it solemnly handed it back with a polite bow, saying:

"There, sir, don't you think you have something to be thankful for?"

The old dandy looked solemnly around the company and, mechanically taking the hat, he said:

"Gen'lmen, I ze indeed glad dat I got eben de hat back!"

The reply was so thoroughly enjoyed by the company that the dandy left the place a much richer man than when he had entered. —Kansas City World.

The Cunning Fox.

The sagacity of the fox is most wonderful. It is related that he is tormented by fleas, and when the infliction becomes unbearable he gathers a mouthful of moss and slowly walks backward into the nearest stream until only the mouth is left above the surface of the water. The fleas meantime take refuge on the moss, and when the fox is satisfied that they have all embarked he opens his mouth, and the moss drifts away, while the wily fox regains the bank, happy in freedom from his tormentors. —Exchange.

MERIT is what has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and enables it to accomplish thousands of wonderful **CURES.**

A Good Show at the Academy.

The large audience at the Academy last evening enjoyed a great show. "A Trip to Coontown" is certainly a mirth-making production. It is something everybody enjoys and there is nothing about it to offend the taste of the most exacting. People laughed till they fairly cried last evening, and they did so because they could not help themselves. "A Trip to Coontown," is just what its name implies. The performers are genuinely colored, but many take them for the imitation. There is not a great deal to the plot—just enough to find room on which to hang a delightful programme of songs, dances, etc. The music is particularly fine. The visitors to the city during the week can congratulate themselves on having this fine show to amuse them. Crowded houses will likely be the rule all the week. Another large audience is assured for this evening. —Halifax Chronicle.

Fatal Explosion.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—There was an explosion yesterday at the works of the Lefin and Rand Powder Co., at Mountain View, near Paterson, N. J. Two men were killed, but none of the other workmen were injured. The accident was caused by some foreign substance getting into the machinery with the powder as it was being reduced.

Another Combine.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 2.—The Sentinel today says: "Five of the six Milwaukee flour millers have given options on their plants to a syndicate represented by Thos. A. MacIntyre, of New York, according to a rumor on 'change, and the manager of one of the mills is authority for the statement that the consolidation will soon be effected. In addition to five of Milwaukee's mills, whose daily combined capacity is 6,300 barrels, the syndicate is said to embrace three mills at Superior, three at Duluth, three at Minneapolis and one at New York. The capital stock of the proposed syndicate is \$40,000,000."

Spanish Troops for Visayas.

MADRID, Oct 1.—The cabinet has decided to authorize Gen Rios to grant reform in the Visayas Islands on the lines demanded by the inhabitants and to concentrate his forces at Mindanao, as there are only 450 men garrisoning the Visayas.

THEY GAVE THE BALLS

In 1712 Louis XIV favored the Opera, then established in the first salle of the Palais Royal (there have been two) with a special mansion for the better accommodation of its administration, archives and rehearsals. This hotel is situated in the Rue Nicaise. The building was generally designated under the name of "Magasin," whence the term "Filles du Magasin" (not "de magasin") subsequently not only to the female choristers and supers, but the female dancers themselves. It so happened that the king forgot to pay his architects and workmen. In order to satisfy them the Chevalier de Bouillon conceived the idea of giving balls in the opera house, for which idea he received an annual pension of 6,000 francs. He was paid, but the king's debtors were not, for, although the letters patent were granted somewhere about the beginning of 1713, not a single ball had been given when the most magnificent of the Bourbon sovereigns descended to his grave.

One day, shortly after his death, d'Argenson, the then lieutenant of police, was talking to Louis' nephew, Philippe d'Orleans, the regent. "Monseigneur," he said, "there are people who go about yelling that his majesty of blessed memory was a bankrupt and a thief. I'll have them arrested and have them flung into some deep underground dungeon." "You don't know what you are talking about," was the answer. "Those people must be paid, and then they'll cease to bellow." "But how, monseigneur?" "Let's give the balls that were projected by Bouillon." So said, so done, and the people danced to pay Louis XIV's debts, as, according to Shadwell, people drank to fill Charles II's coffers:

The king's most faithful subjects we
 In 's service are not dull.
 We drink to show our loyalty
 And make his coffers full.
 —London Saturday Review.

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In our advertisements is only a short chapter out of the store's big book. We only tell part, not because it's so very special, but because there's no room to tell all.

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