ANNE CATHCART.

Miss Cathcart would have her way in this, as in all other matters.

'For a woman who has been a mother to a niece," complained Mrs. Vermilyea, "I am a martyr.

She had done the best she could: she had found the most eligible men in town, and forced them to see Anne in her more favorable lights.

Anne let the men see that she regarded them as tools, so they bowed and lett her; all except Captain Sloane. Nobody had ever made Captain Sloane believe that he was regarded as a fool. He thought that Miss Cathcart was laboring under a miserable misconception, and he set about converting her to his opinion.

"The man is the worst kind of tool," decided Anne, "the persistent kind."

And daily she dreamed of that picture which caused such sad havoe to her aunt's plans. There arose before her the canvas where poor Tom Anderson had painted the place that appealed to her before all others—the old bridge that led to Warhirst, where she had lived so many orphan days with Aunt Susan Vermilyea, till the coal was found on the land her father had left her.

The thought of the old picture in the exhibition brought the artist near to her thought; for, with the strokes of his brush. he had put in the sentiment with which she regarded the scene. She remembered many such a morning as the canvas spoke of; cool, with a blue that was more than a blue, the water under the bridge reflecting a perfect sky; there were the bridge-keeper's ducks in the rank grasses; there was the quaint old cottage, where she had often stopped to rest when she used to take those long quiet walks, during which she had woven the pattern of her life as she would like it to be, and all the joy that would

What joy had come? Riches had come; and riches had never entered the pattern of her life, as she wove it out in those old walks. All that was culminated here in the city, where she was courted, feted, a beauty doing as her aunt thought best. Then, three months ago, when she had almost said "yes" to Captain Sloane, who really appealed to her on account of his magnificent staying-qualities, she must needs see that picture at the exihibition.

Strange as it may seem, her new life palled on her, and she was once more a careless girl in old Warhirst, dreaming her romances. She became restless and did remarkable things, such as riding out without a groom, scandalizing her aunt and causing even Captain Sloane to frown. On one of these lonely excursions, she urged her horse on to an old ruin in the ·suburbs several miles from home, and, limbing the rickety stairs, she went out upon a stone balcony to pluck some ivy, with which the cracked walls were covered. She leaned over the balustrade and looked down thirty feet. Down there, a man was sketching. He looked up at her as she looked down at him. He saw a vision of loveliness; she saw a fine-looking fellow in well-worn tweeds.

She knew who he was: she had inquired about the artist of the bridge picture, and knew he was sketching thereabouts. Maybe this knowledge took her so often upon these solitary rides. At any rate she was looking at him boldly now, if she had looked at him covertly before to-day.

Her hand trembled a little as she gathered some ivy and stuck it in the lapel of her habit, and straightening her tall hat, she went down to him.

He was rather astounded at this; he had of course seen the beautiful Miss Cathcart at a distance before to-day, but he had thought her haughty, purse-proud, unapproachable. And here she was, warm of tace, soft and womanly.

"You have painted the picture of a place anyone, even the captain. But Mrs. Verthat is dearer than other places to me. 1 am sorry it is not for sale; I should like to own it.

"It is not for sale," returned he. "It was painted under circumstance that render | wait for him, her heart beating strangely. it impossible for me to let it go out of my

These circumstances were that Mattie Trimble had been with him while he painted that picture; and she had sat beside him, singing, or wandered a little way to gather wild flowers-she whom he had asked to be

Anne Cathcart guessed at some ridicuous sentiment while he answered her. She laughed.

" It is sentiment that makes art what it is," she said " Meissonier has little-he is a great artist.'

Her voice was a little hard as she finished. She knew that he was poor, and it made her smile that he should refuse to part with | More resolute than ever was she, more a picture which might bring a considerable

She looked at the picture he was sketching, and she did another remarkable thing -she asked him to call on her the following evening.

"I did not know you were acquainted with the gentleman," remarked Mrs. Ver- | She picked it up and saw her name written milyea, after that call.

Then your knowledge, my dear, has received a fresh installment," returned Anne. After that, her behavior was worse than ever. She was so excessively cheerful that her aunt took to shuddering and appealed to Captain Sloane. The captain determined that no nonsense should take Anne from him, and he went to see her so often that she felt as though she were his prisoner, and she tried to tire him with caprices.

"But I am sure she admires you," said Mrs. Vermilyea. "I am sure she does," assented the captain. "Girls sometimes act this way when they admire men-fight their own inclina-

tions, you know." "Of course," galdly cried Mrs. Vermilyea. "I hated my husband when I married him; yet, when he died, I placed the handsomest monument over him I could

' of art."

poor Mrs. Vermilyea | you famous old darlingwhat she had ntly seen

But how was it in those lower quartersthose slums?

Tom Anderson was inspired by her intelligence. Mattie, the little school-mistress in Warhirst, did not appreciate his art like this. Mattie was lost in admiration for him, prayed for him, looked up to him as to a god. This other woman-a mondaine, a beauty with great wealth—sought him out and talked to him and understood him.

Mattie's weekly letters grew tiresome, her gossip about her homely ways excessive. He did not go to Warhirst, as he had long ago promised he would. Instead, he wrote a rather sharp letter to Mattie, to the effect that "we poor devils must work, not loaf." Mattie imagined him toiling over "pot-

boilers," haggard and going without din-

ners, while she wondered, with a pucker between her eyes, how she could help him. When she was in school, she was often cross with the array of future Presidents spread before her, for she was thinking of Tom and improvising harrowing tableaux in which he was the principal figure. She always had one tableau before her-a longgone-by Sunday morning, the week before he had begun the bridge picture. That Sunday, he came to the rectory, where she boarded, just as she reached home from church. He stood looking at her, with his hands in his pockets, not saying a word. All at once, he threw his arms toward her. Her eyes brimming, she tound herself in

those arms. "Yes, Tom," she sobbed. And that was their wooing, after months of silent devotion. So, when she received Tom's sharp letter, she was cross with her pupils and worried.

Tom was poor! Tom was poor! That rang in her ears. And there was Tom with congenial

Anne Cathcart! her; not since she had become a wealthy artist does who painted the old bridge. woman had she felt there was truth in the But, captain, he will not sell me the picworld till now. What if Tom were irresponsive? He feared to avow himself because of her money. Yet she could conquer him: in the matter of that picture, if she forced him to sell it, despite the sentiment he had for it, it would show that she had conquered. What romance made him keep that picture, if there were not a wo-

man in it? She went to a dealer and made certain arrangements. Next day, Tom had a ever thinks of him. note from the dealer, offering him three thousand dollars for the picture. Three thousand dollars! More money than he had ever seen! He new who backed the offer, and he thought of her and not the money. It was "au revoir" to Mattie for

a little while then. Anne Cathcart loved him! The beauty,

the distraction of other men! He did not see her for several days after that offer for his picture, for Anne let him have time to think and to miss her. She understood men. Besides, she had a scene with Mrs. Vermilyea, regarding art in general and one artist in particular. For Captain Sloane had declared that this sort of thing was going to far. "But perhaps you do this only to tease

the captain," coaxed Mrs. Vermilea. Anne's eyes grew hard. To tease the captain! No, no; she loved for the first time in her life. The sentiment in that picture of an old well-known spot, the man who had painted that picture—these had

wrought the change. "Auntie," she suddenly said, almost as though she were a child again, "you don't know how tired I am of everything but the old time. Be kind to me, dear-as kind as mother would be, it she were living."
"You silly thing," retorted Mrs. Vermil-

yea, "you have some of the babyish traits of your mother's family. Be more like your father and me-people of the world."

"There is a good deal in that," laughed Anne; and, passing her hand quickly across her eyes, she left the room humming a tune. "I owe you something," she said at once. But she kept indoors and refused to see milyea saw him!

And then, one day, Anne went abroad alone. She went to Tom Anderson's studio. He was not in, so she sat down to

There was much resolution in her face. She thought that Tom held off because of their relative positions. This should not be-does not love make all things equal?

She would this day do the greatest thing a woman could do-she would confess to a man that she loved him, and thus gain his own confession of love for her.

So she waited. She looked about her, at the pictures on the wall. There was a new one, a scene outside the old ruin where she had first met Tom. There was the lovely umbrage of the wood, the shady path, with merely the genius of technicality. You are the cow coming along to the lily-dappled stream. The two pictures abided with her -that of the Warhirst bridge, and this of the place where she had first met Tom.

loving. She removed her hat, quite as though she were in her own home. Her face was warm, provokingly warm. A long window is the room led to a bit of garden. She went there for air, she felt so breathless.

Under a tree, there was a folded paper. on it, and, beneath her name:

Thy face is near me ever; In every thought, I see Thy loving eyes—"

With a gladness that would have done credit to the veriest school-girl reading the verse of a boy lover, she opened the paper to read what followed. Tom must have written that nonsense and been interrupted in it by the arrival of the letter that was tolded in the sheet of paper he had scribbled on. For, almost unconsciously, with a strange bewildered feeling, Anne read a part of this letter before she knew what she

was doing. "Dear Tom." she read, I know you will forgive me for what I have done. You wrote a little crossly-you must have money troubles: so I have sold the jewelry mamma left me, and all my books, and send you the money. I wish it were ten times more. And I know you will accept it as "Madam," the captain returned, in an- though I were already your wife, will you or to this evidence of a woman's change not, dear? I always pray for you, and I the to adoration, "Miss Anne is know you do for me. And I know you will come to see me when you can,

> Miss Cathcart knew the fact! "I have led him away from his truth to another women," she said. "Does he love -P Does he love me?"

wew the letter from her, as though

comiug. She read beart ache; she His eyes | and Tremont streets.

were quite radiant, though they clouded a little at sight of her.

"It was so warm, I took off my hat," she said confusedly. He held out to her the check he had

received from her picture-dealer. "I am about sending this back," he said. "The man wanted to buy the picture of the Warhirst bridge, and atthough I had consented to sell I have changed my

"And I know what caused that mind to change," she cried, blithly. "Even a little letter which you must have dropped, and which I found just now. Be careful in the future, Mr. Anderson, not to fold verses to woman round the letter from another. Was it fair to write verses to me? But then, you were only jesting with me, of course, as I a son. jested with you. You see I know how well Yarmouth, Aug. 10, to the wife of Geo. H. Williams, you understand me-that you know how I tried to play with you. I thought you impregnable, and I determined to conquer you-through my admiration for that pieture, if in no other way. Admire my candor, as I admire your strength of character. See! there is my aunt and Captain: Sloane. They have come to your studio after me-my aunt is sorry I tried to coquette with you. Of course you know that my engagement with Captain Sloane will soon be announced?"

He looked toward the new-comers, his face crimson with indignation. Anne looked at him as his face was turned from her, and all that the picture of the bridge at Warhirst had told her was in her look. Then she stepped toward her aunt and

the captain, who had war in their eyes. "Congratulate Mr. Anderson," she said; "he will soon marry a lady from Warhirst. Now you can account for my interest in him—I always loved old Warhirst, and I telt I should like to advance the interests

Anne? Never had such a rest come to of any one who cared for it as much as the ture-will not be beguiled through a picture-dealer. See what you can do with him." And she caught Captain Sloane's hand in both of hers. Tom Anderson, to this day, consid-

ers Mrs. Sloane the most unprincipled woman he ever heard of; but he never speaks of her to his wife Mattie. Sometimes, though, as he is painting and Mattie is singing near by, he wonders if Anne Does she?

WHEN EDISON WAS YOUNG. The Incident that Led the Way to his Know-

ledge of Electricity. As a newsboy Edison's run took him twice a week through Mount Clemens on the train known as the "mixed" division. This train reached that station between 10 and 11 a. m., and returned to Port Huron between 4 and 5 p. m. Young Edison was popular with the railroad men, whom he delighted to entertain in his train laboratory with chemical experiments, and had made a staunch friend of the Mount Clemens operator. Mr. Mackenzie and his wife and family lived over the station.

It was a summer day. The "mixed" arrived in good time, and the train was cut loose ahead of the baggage car in order to pick up a car of freight on its way to Jackson. This left the passenger and baggage car at the north end of the station platform. The engine and freight cars backed in on the freight house track and pulled out the car on to the main track, without a brakeman, giving it a gentle push towards the baggage car. The track was very level,

"My son, then two and a halt years old," said Mr. Mackenzie, "unobserved by his nurse, had strayed upon the main track and was amusing himself throwing pebbles, when Edison, who stood near with papers under his arm, turned and saw the child's danger. Throwing aside his papers he plunged between the cars just in time to drag himself and the child clear of the approaching cars. Excepting scratches, both escaped without injury. The act was heroic, and our gratitude was unbounded.

I was just then unable however, to substantially reward the young man. Then I remembered his absorbing interest in telegraphy. Many a time I had driven him from the office, for his curiosity led him into all sorts of mischief, to my annoy-

"'Al.' I said, 'stop at Mount Clemens from 11 a. m. to 4 p.m. several days each week, and I will perfect you as an operator and get you a position.' The offer was eagerly accepted.

Edison soon had erected a line from the station tank to my brother-in-law's sleeping room over the station. The instruments used were made by Edison's own hands at a gunshop in Detroit, In construction and operation they were pertect. Subsequently the boy put up a perfectly equipped working line from the station to the village drug store-a distance of one mile. It worked very well in the fine weather, during which it was built, but the first rainy day rendered it useless. It could hardly have been otherwise, for nine-tenths of the line was fastened with mere penny nails to the cedar of a snake stake. There were no insulators of any kind, and the line was what is known as stovepipe annealed wire, Excepting two paid messages sent over this line the whole was a financial failure. One day while the line was in operation

Al rushed into my office, his eyes electric sparks. "Mr. MacKenzie,' he cried, 'I can send two messages at the same time over a single

"Away with your nonsense." I replied, and drove him out of the office. After the Boston trial, in which Edison's claim to the invention of the 'duplex' was contested, I recalled to him the incident.

"'Had I had your evidence, Mackenzie,' said the inventor in reply, it would have saved me\$300,000.'

In three months the pupil excelled the master, who had no hesitation in recommending him to the telegraph superintendent. Edison became night operator at Stratford, Ontario. Young Mackenzie now rides the largest bicycle in the United States, and is a trusted man in his rescuer's

Sorry He Said It. She-Your direct compliments, Mr. Squears, are in very bad taste. He (frightened out of trying to be gallant) -- Er-I didn't mean any of them,

truly I didn't. "Progress" in Boston. PROGRESS is for sale in Bosten at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School

BORN.

Halifax, Aug. 10, to the wife of David Gray, a son. Truro, Aug. 5, to the wife of S. J. Thomas, a son. Halifax, Aug. 13, to the wife of John Fisher, a son Pictou, Aug. 13, to the wife of A. Stevenson, a son. Dartmouth, Aug. 5, to the wife of John Herman, a

Halifax, Aug. 13, to the wife of Hector McInnis, Halifax, Aug. 12, to the wife of T. W. Holmes, a

Westport, Aug. 2, to the wife of Albert Lloyd, Hantsport, Aug. 5, to the wife of Angus Morrison,

Wolfville, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of E.S. Crawley, Westport, July 28, to the wife of William Howard,

Yarmouth, Aug. 10, to the wife of George Williams

Halifax. Aug. 5, to the wife of Andrew Barry Fredericton, Aug. 6, to the wife of J. H. Barry, Lunenburg, Aug. 7, to the wife of G. H. Love, a

Wolfville, Aug. 7, to the wife of William Regan, Mt. Denson, Aug. 7, to the wife of Herbert Shaw, Lower Economy, Aug. 1, to the wife of R. P. Soley,

Berwick, N. S., Aug. 2, to the wife of L. A. Forrest, Springside, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Samuel Westport, N. S., Aug. 2, to the wife of Albert Lloyd, a son. Indian Point, N. S., Aug. 2, to the wife of Clarence

Mosher, a son Fredericton, Aug. 12, to the wife of George E. Howard, a son. Hantsport, N. S., July 28, to the wife of Thomas Morgan, a sor Westport, N. S., July 28, to the wife of William Howard, a son

Hantsport, N. S., July 31, to the wife of Joseph Berwick, N. S., Aug. 3, to the wife of C. H. Beardsley, a daughter. Freeport, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Benj. Camp Port Greville, Aug. 7, to the wife of Capt. Rand

Merriman, a son

Dalhousie Centre, July 30, to the wife of Avard Anderson, a son New Glasgow, N. S., Aug. 7, to the wife of Chas. S. Robson, a son Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 6, to the wife of C. Lyons, a daughter. Grand Harbor, N. B., Aug. 6, to the wife of Cole-

man Ingalls, a son. Belleville, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Ludger Potier, a daughter Central Grove, Aug. 3, to the wife of Kenneth Tibert, a daughter. Tiverton, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Obed. Smith, a daughter

Windsor Forks, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Benj. Carson, a daughter. Belleville, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Severine Babine, a daaghter. Somerset, N. S., Aug. 12, to the wife of Arthur B. Killam, a daughter.

Parrsboro, N. S., Aug. 7, to the wife of Capt. Fred Roberts, a daughter. N. S., Aug. 4, to the wife of Howard Douglas, a daughter. Mount Hope, N. S., Aug. 8, to the wife of Zebulon Durland, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Windsor Forks, N. S., Aug. 5, to the wife of Geo.

Fredericton, Aug. 13, William McAndrey to Carrie Sydney Mines, C. B., Aug. 1, Henry Bonner to Annie McLellan. Annapolis, Aug. 9, by Rev. H, How, E. R. Clarke to Florence Harris.

Halitax, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, Frederick Dowling to Margaret Fisher. Halifax, by Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Edwin B. Coursen to Florence A. Major. St. John, Aug. 9, by Rev. W. J. Clarke, Arthur Belyea to Letitia Scott.

St. John, Aug. 2, by Rev. W. J. Halse, John W. Halitax, Aug. 1, by Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Silas H. Fredericton, Aug. 2, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Geo. Fulton to Beulah Smith.

St. John, Aug. 9, by Rev. W. J. Clarke, William Giggy to Katie Paddock. St. John, Aug. 5, by Rew W. J. Halse, Carey Keith to Maggie Vradenburgh, St. John, Aug. 10, by Rev. A. E. Ingram, George Giggy to Annie G. Pickles.

Digby, Aug. 2, by Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Howard McNeill to Lillie Gilliland. Yarmouth, Aug. 14, by Rev. A. A, Spencer, Albert White to Mrs. Annie Davis Amherst, Aug. 9, by Rev. D. A. Steele, David Blenkhorn to Augusta Halt.

Fredericton, July 25, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Ste phen Brown to Minnie Carr. St. John, Aug. 16, by Rev. Father O'Neill, Michael Higgins to Josephine Dolan. Sackville, Aug. 4, by Rev. W. H. Warren, Oren T. Johnson to Eva M. Snowdon.

Windsor, Aug. 7, by Rev. Jas. W. Johnson, Peter Duncan to Margaret E. Gero. Moncton, Aug. 11, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Francis Whittaker to Mrs. Mary Gray.

John, Aug. 10, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, W. Bramhall to Margarette Cassidy. Canard, N. S., Aug. 9, by Rev. S. B. Kempton, F. S. Messenger to Minnie Borden. Bridgetown, N. S., Aug. 9, by Rev. J. B. Giles, Edward Lank to Stella Marshall.

Grand Manan, N. B., Aug. 6, by Rev. Mr. Baker, Schuyler Page to Norah Thomas. Pictou, July 24, by Rev. Geo. S. Carson, Alexander Hingley to Jessie McPherson.

Yarmouth, Aug. 9, by Rev. A. A. Spencer, Arthur E. Chaudler to Mary L. Langford. Deerfield, N. S., July 29, by Rev. C. D. Turner, Arthur Britain to Mary Nickerson. Granville Ferry, Aug. 9, by Rev. A. Gale, Horace B. Croscup to Fannie W. Knowles.

Fredericton, July 31, by Rev. J. C. McDevitt, Patrick Owens to Annie Densmore. Hantsport, N. S., Aug.10, by Rev. P. S. MacGregor, Albert Malcolm to Maggie Barker. Fredericton, Aug. 14, by Rev. F. D. Crawley, E.

A. Barker to Mrs. Henrietta Allen. Hantsport, N. S., Aug. 10, by Rev. P. S. MacGregor, William Coon to Carrie Blenkhom. Brooklyn, N. S., Aug. 8, by Rev. I. E. Bill, Rev. John D. McEwen to Edith McLeod. Yarmouth, Aug. 5, by Rev. T. S. Cartwright, Capt Percy Parker to Isabel M. Patterson.

Shannon, N. B., July 27, by Rev. S. J. Perry, Thomas Duncan to Mary E. McCrea. Truro, N. S., Aug. 8, by Rev. John Robbins, Rev. Rockville, N. S., Aug. 1, by Rev. A. W. Currie, Malcolm Huskins to Augusta Crowell. Chipman, N. B., Aug. 3, by Rev. W. E. McIntyre,
Theodore Bishop to Florence Morrison. Spa Springs, N.S., Aug. 9, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Obed P. Goucher to Ardelice K. Dodge.

Fredericton, Aug. 10, by Rev. Geo. B. Payson Thomas F. Carle to Emma S. Buchanan. Fisherman's Harbor, N. S., July 29, by Rev. J. E. Tiner, William Hines to Lavinia J. Upham. Fredericton, Aug. 0, by Rev. R. W. Weddall, Joseph G. Pickard to Josephine Thompson. Advocate, N. S., Aug. 10, by Rev. Edwin Crowell, Rev. Douglas T. Porter to Maria Cogswell. Upper Port La Tour, N. S., July 29, by Rev. J. Appleby, Joseph H. Avey to Abbie Brown. Nashwaak Village, N. B., July 31, by Rev. J. S. Mullin, Martin Stewart to Grace Sutherland

South Robinston, N. B., July 21, by Rev. E. A Harlow, J. Gregg Beckett to Christine F. Gerry Kingsborough, P. E. I., Aug. 1, by Rev. R. H. Bishop, Joseph Ching to Catherine Robertson. French Village, N. S., Aug. 16, by Rev. M. M. Brown, Stewart W. Shankle to Eva J. Hubley. Weldford, N. B., Aug. 8, by Rev. N. McKay, assisted by Rev. Mr. Stevens, George T. Shannon to Helen Bremner.

Hebron, N. S., Ang. 2, by Rev. F. H. Beals, assisted by Rev. J. H. Saunders, John C. Redding to Winogene Patten. Bridgewater, N. S., Aug. 2, by Rev. Stephen March, assisted by Rev. J. W. Brown, Stephen E. March to Elnora L. Wade. DIED.

Amherst, Aug. 8, Thos. Rowley, 48. St. John, Aug. 13, Robert Holmes, 75. St. John, Aug. 9, Mary McAnulty, 90. Woodstock, Aug. 7, Patrick Melly, 32. Halifax, Aug. 11, James McDowall, 72, Halifax, Mary A., wife of J. B. Lade, 43. Point de Bute, Aug. 4, Samuel Wells, 89. Dartmouth, Aug. 7, Catherine Coolin, 66. Lunenburg, Aug. 4, James Smith, sr., 76. St. Stephen, Aug. 2, Frederick Daggett, 16. Woodstock, Aug. 7, Elbridge J. Bailey, 77. Freeport, Aug. 8, Capt. Morton Morrell, 56. Highbury, N. S , Aug. 9, Mrs. Harry Eagles. Halifax, Aug. 14, Capt. Edward O'Bryan, 57. Chatham, Aug. 9, Hon. Thos. F. Gillespie, 65. Springhill, Aug. 10, Alexander McDonald, 83. Halifax, Aug. 12, Frank, son of Mr. Saunders. West New Glasgow, Aug. 8, Sophia Fraser, 91. Chatham, Aug. 4, Ellen, wife of John Brown, 94. Windsor, Aug. 9, Ellen, wife of John Toomey, 54. Hantsport, Aug. 3, Fred, son of H. W. Davidson, 1. Acadia Mines, N. S. Aug. John Brown Fletcher, 72. Hansport, Aug. 3, Fred, son of H. W. Davidson, 1. Windsor, Aug. 4, Charles, son of Aubrey Blanchard,

Hantsport, Aug. 6, Bowman, son of John McLeod, Halifax, Aug. 10, Katherine, wife of J. E. Wilson, Fairville, Aug. 10, Jane widow, of late James John-St. John, Aug. 14, Matilda, wife of Capt. G. M. Tennycape, N. S., Aug. 5, Annie, wife of David E. Rolf, 29. St. John, Aug. 10, Byron, son of Henry and Isabel Carleton, Aug. 9, Alberta M., wife of Whitney O.

Yarmouth, Aug. 12, G. Sidney, son of George W. Dartmouth, Aug. 10, Raymond L., son of J. F. An-St. Davids, Aug. 6, Mary F., wife of Harry Mc-Knight, 22. St. John, Aug. 8, Mary J., widow of late John G. Halifax, Aug. 9, Martha, widow of late James

Northampton, July 31, Victoria, daughter of James St. John, Aug. 9, Mary A., widow of late Rober St. John, Aug. 10, Ann Jane, wldow of late George Bayville, N. B., Aug. 2, Agnes, widow of late Rev Wm. Millen. St. John, Aug. 9, Mary, widow of late Lawrence

Campbellton, Aug. 10, Hettie, daughter of R. Parker, 2 weeks St. David, N. B., Aug. 6, Mary F., wife of Harry Trenton, N. S., Aug. 3, of typhoid fever, Alfred Rosedale, N. B., Aug. 1, Ruth Ann, widow of late St John, Aug. 16, Louis M., son of John and Susan

Halifax, Aug. 11, Grace M., daughter of John and Minnie Lewis, 1. St. John. Aug. 8, George, son of Parker and Marga-ret McCarthy, 12. Guysboro, Aug. 10, Harvey Graham, son of D. C. Ashburn, Aug. 11, Alice, daughter of Dennis and

Bridgeville, N. S., Aug. 4, Lizzie M., daughter of Samuel Fraser, 19. Brookdale, Tacoma. Aug. 3, Charles H. Botsford, Sand Beach, N. S., Aug. 5, of congestion of brain, Halifax, Aug. 10, Evilea n C., daughter of John and Springfield, N. S., Aug. 14, Hannah J., wife of W H. Tedford, jr., 49.

St. John, Aug. 10, Marion, daughter of Ernest and Nellie J. Barker, 1. Bass River, N. B., Aug. 1, Susan, widow of lat-Matthew Brown, 68 Amherst, Aug. 2, Garnet, son of William and Catherine Moran, 8 New Ross, N. S., Aug. 7, James O., son of Amo and Agnes Vienot, 13

Halifax, Aug. 13, Maggie, daughter of John and Margaret McInnis, 20 St John, Aug. 11, Bertha Louisa, daughter of Sam uel and Bertha Codner. St. John, Aug. 11, Willie, son of Joseph and Mar tha Marshall, 4 months St. Andrews, Aug. 10, of apoplexy, Alfred E. R. son of late Edward Roe.

St. John, Aug. 11. John Phillips, son of Norman St. Andrews, July 26, Bessie, daughter of late Ste-phen and Mary Smith, 19. Tower Hill, N. B., Aug. 7, Frank H., son of Joseph and Margaret Johnson, 39. St. John, Aug. 9, Robert R., son of David and Martha Ramsav, 7 months.

Halifax, Aug. 11, Harold E., son of Isaac and Joan-na C. McDon ald, 3 months. Halifax, Gertrude F., daughter of Stanley and Maggie McGrath, 6 months. Halifax, Aug. 12, Hattie, daughter of Charles A Halitax, Aug. 12. Cecelia May, daughter of David

and Cecelia Stuart, 12 weeks. St. John, Aug. 11, Herman Manks, son of David S. and Josie M. Betz, 6 months. Newcastle Creek, Aug. 6, Minnie E., daughter of Rob't. A. and Eliza L. Smith. Hahfax, Aug. 11, William Gerald, son of Joseph D. and Dorothy Barry, 9 months.

St. John, Aug. 13, Robert P. Campbell, son of David and Mary McAndrews. Halifax, Aug. 8, Elizabeth M., daughter of Arthur and Georgina Wyatt, 8 months. Middle Musquodoboit, N. S., Aug. 12, Rev. Robt. A., son of Rev. H. Daniel, 44. Carleton, Aug. 9, Annie Elizabeth, daughter of John and Mary J. Campbell, 2. Cape Forchu, N.S., Aug. 9, Osborne R., son of Joshua and Mary E. Doane, 19.

Halifax, Aug. 11, Clarence Roy, son of Alexander and Florence Gerrard, 3 months. Salem, N. S., Aug. 9, Florence E, daughter of Alex. and Catherine Campbell, 20. Brazil Lake, N. S., July 31, Dorothy, daughter of Isaiah and Mary Crosby, 5 months. Lower Gagetown, July 29, of cancer, David C., son of late David and Phoebe Ebbet, 63.

St. John, Aug. 16, Robert M. W., sen of Ebenezer E. and Minnie C. Fraser, 11 months.

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YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y,

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, June 26th, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a. 11.55 a. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wed. nesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m; arrive at 1.22 polis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturnay at 1.45 p. m. Arrive at Weymouth at 4.32 p. m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 1.05 p. m.; arrive at Yarmouth 4.45 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 11.05 a. m.

LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.13 a.m. Arrive at Yarmouth at

CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At Digby with City of Monticello for St. John daily (Sunday excepted). At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday evenings; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday mornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool burne and Liverpool Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St ..

J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N.S. Intercolonial Railway.

Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway.

J. BRIGNEY

1893-SUMMER ARRANGEMENT-1893. On and after Monday, the 26th June, 1893,

the Trains of this Railway will run daily -- Sunday excepted -- as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Accommodation for Point du Chene...... 10.10 Express for Halifax..... 13.10 Express for Quebec, Montreal and Chicago, 16.35 Express for Halifax..... 22.20

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 6.45 Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 19.50 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Halifax (Monday excepted).. Express from Chicago, Montreal, and Quebec, (Monday excepted)..... Express from Moncton (daily)...... 8,30 Accommodation from Point du Chene 12.55 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by

Express from Halifax and Sydney...... 22.35

bellton...... 18.30

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. E., 21st June, 1893.

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from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth and Boston in commission. One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Evening after arrival of Express from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at noon.

Steamer "City of St. John" will leave Yarmouth, every Friday at 7. a. m., for Halifax, calling at Barrington (when clear) Shelburne, Lockport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m., for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Yarmouth for Boston on Wednesday.

Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth. L. E. BAKER, Managing Agent. July 13, 1893. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Daily Line (Sunday excepted) For Boston.

With Connections to all parts of the United States. COMMENCING July 3rd and continuing to Sept. 13th, the steamers of this Com-13th, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston as follows: MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings at 7.25 standard, for Eastport and Boston. TUESDAY and FRIDAY morning close conditions.

ings for Eastport and Portland, making close con-Boston at 14.00 a. m.
Connections at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

For furtrer information apply to C. E. LAECHLER, Agent. ST. JOHN.

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