PROGRESS, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 9, 1893.

are.

THE SIN WAS EXPLATED.

16

Farmer Leslie sat smoking in his doorway in the most contented trame of mind possible to a man, for he was at that moment basking in the warm sunshine of prosperity. It gave him a great content, but it was purely an animal content-no chord of his higher nature was touched. As far as the eye could see, the hills and the flocks on the hills were his. The excellent woman | a crash, and never had a man a more mag- it in. attending to his corporeal comfort within the dwelling, was his. The bright girl made. But he stumbled just outside, and sewing at the upper window, and the handsome boy galloping along the valley on his new pony, were his children. The great barn filled with harvested grain was his. He did not look up and claim the sky, but all else about him was of value as a part of his domain. "Me and mine," was the refrain of his song.

At that moment something came around the corner of the house that did not belong to him, and it gave him a shock-a very disagreeable thrill, that was mostly disgust and no quality of fear in it. The something was a tramp. The name is synonymous with obloquy, and this specimen did not belie the name. He shivered in the sunlight as if he had the ague. His rags stood out like splinters of distress, telling of a long friction with time. His limbs had that effort was useless. His poor head refused flaceid, relaxed motion which is typical of to move. the drunken vagabond. His eyes were bloodshot. The only redeeming features were his voice, which was musical and pathetic, and his manner, which was that of a man who had not always tramped the thoroughfares of the world.

"Sir" he said, touching the rim of a despoiled bat, "will you be so kind as to give me a bite to eat-I am very hungry ?"

One would suppose that sitting there in the sunlight of his own happiness, Farmer Leslie, the prosperous man, would have given a generous meal to this off-scouring of humanity-but he did nothing of the kind.

"Be off," he said, "or I will set the dog on you."

"I will work--"began the tramp. "Oh, you will ? I don't need your help I have men to work for me, not such cattle as you."

Ah, it cut to the quick, as he intended it should. The tramp made a savage spring torward, and a look of vindictive rage crossed his features-then he stopped, swung around and walked away.

"Cattle !" He flung the word out with bitterness. "You're right, friend, onlycattle that are made in God's image, and human !"

"So the fellow's had a schooling was all the comment the farmer made He did not see a humanitarian episode that was trans-

smell of fire on his garments, and if the Savior of men walked with him, their eves He were hidden that they could not see. carried a burden that he had covered with his tattered coat. The fire fought for him and wound its long tendrils around him. It put out the light in those bloodshot eyes forever. He was literally blazing when he gathered up the last remnant of his strength, and threw his burden to those who met him half way. Then there was a roar and the drill while his comrade, Pierre, pounded the music within, but Mrs. B. ordered him nificent funeral pyre than this would have

a fallen beam pinned him to the earth. "He saved me, father-I was asleep, and he just caught me up in his arms and ran with me, and, oh, father, you will give him the drill. money and clothes, and he, shall have my pony, and everything."

"Yes, yes, please God I will make a man of him," said the farmer as he bent anxiously over the tramp, who, blind and broken, was coming back to consciousness. "Father-mother," he murmured, "are -you-you-both-here? Take-myhand.

Mrs. Leslie and her husband sank sobbing on their knees, and each took a hand of the poor outcast,

"It's-getting-light," he said, "Imust-get up." He tried to rise, but the

"I know," he said in a clear voice, "it's the-boy. Is-he-safe ?"

"Safe, and it is you who saved him. Live, my friend, that we may show you how grateful we are," said the larmer, suddenly humanized.

"Yes-I-saved him-and lost-myself. Perhaps God will know, and take this into account. Forgive me."

"What! For saving my boy's life ?" "No." There was a brief death agony, then a look of peace as life's latest breath dritted with the words : "I would have flames - that - my - hand - kindled !"-Detroit Free Press.

PIERRE AND BAPTISTE.

I once knew two industrious mechanics named Pierre and Baptiste. They dwelt in a ramshackle tenement at Sault aux Belœuil, where each had a dozen children to support, besides their wives; who it is grevious to relate, were drones. They were only nominally acquainted with that goodly art associated with charwomen. Pierre and Baptiste were hard workers. They worked far into the night, and occasionally, the thin mists of dawn had begun to break on the narrow city pavements be-

fore their labour would cease. No one could truthfully say that theirs was not a

As may have been conjectured, the noise which smote the bookkeeper's ear was that of a drill. Although acutely discerned within, the sound was practically smothered on the outside of the vault.

At one end of the drill was a cavity, rapidly growing larger, in one of the steel their kind-blaring and noisy, yet correct panels, At its other end was a heavy, in their time and altogether in movement warty fist, part of the anatomy of Baptiste, from long practice. The butler started the industrious mechanic. Baptiste held

Soon the two burglars became aware her .that some sort of animal commotion was going on within the safe. It nearly drove them into convuisions of astonishment. Baptiste was so startled that he dropped

"It is a ghost," he said.

Baptiste was for throwing up the job uncompromisingly on the spot, but this proposal met with obstacles. His tellow-workman, who was of stiffer courage, rejected it with scorn, as savoring too much of the superstitious. Pierre had a large tamily to support, he argued. He spoke frankly. They could not afford to throw away the opportunities of providence. To his friend an co-laborer, the burden of his remarks

"Lache! Go hon! You make me tired wiz yer ghosts an' tings. Let's not have no beast foolin'-see ? De job is commence. Allons!"

The upshot of this was that both Pierre and Baptiste went back to work. At the encouraging, posesses the rare power of third crack of the drill Pierre crossed him- expressing any difficult situation in a memself and said :

"Baptiste, dere's a man in dat sate!" suggestion. Baptiste, for instance, was so the unlucky victim of ridicule. The frightened he couldn't utter a syllable. audience were wont to express their opin-His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. 10n in a very substatial manner, and the un-However, Pierre, as usual, was the first to fortunate actor's cranium was made the tarrecover. He applied his ear, first to the get for various missiles, one of which was a lock and then to the drill hole.

been a murderer it I had let him die in the as to be heard on the sidewalk. To this stepped forward to the footlights. He there came a faint response-a very faint raised his hand to command silence, and shout indeed; it sounded as if it were a when his tormentors paused, he exclaimed. mile away

> locked in here. Try and burst open the my acting, but I confess I did not expect safe !'

The two burglars did not stop to talk, head over it." but went at once to work as if their own lives depended on the result, instead of the life of the mysterious occupant of the vault. In less than four minutes they had a hole, somewhat smaller than the business the customs of the people who dwell there. end of a collar button, knocked into the panel of the vault.

the sweat from their brows. The man in- son born in the year of the elephant, for Fairville, Aug. 29, John Crilley, 19. side breathed.

on the denouement. Could this be a mem- with the lamb. The law imposes dire pen- Fairfield, Sept. 4, John F. Withers, 59.

A "Gentleman" German Band.

'The "little German band" was lucky that happened to play under the windows of a house in a fashionable neighborhood the other afternoon, when Mrs. B. was "at home". They were a fair specimen of out to drive them away, for they interrupted to invite them in. A happy thought struck

"Ladies and gentlemen," she said, five minutes later, "a party of our friends have consented to give an imitation of a street band. I now have the pleasure of introducing them." Then the six members of the organization filed awkwardly into place and played a piece. The audience delightedly declared that the mimicry was perfect, especially the make-up of the players, who were recalled half-a-dozen times. "Would you take them for anything but

genuine street stragglers ?" was asked of a belle. "Indeed. yes," she confidently replied; 'they're clever in their mimicry; but one can always tell gentlemen, no matter how disguised. I'm dying to find out who they

Acknowledging its Receipt.

An actor, now famous, but whose first appearance on the boards was by no means orable sentence. He was very young when he made his debut, and as his acting was a Both men grew pale as death at the very complete failure, he soon found himself good-sized cabbsge. As the cabbage tell "Hey in dere!" he cried, yet not so loud on the stage, the actor picked it up and

pointing to the cabbage-"Ladies and "For God's sake give me air! I am gentleman, I thought to please you with that anyone in the audience would lose his

Peculiar Marriage Customs.

Siam looms so largely on the public vision that special interest is being taken in One of the most curious is that each year is named after an animal, and only certain Then Pierre and Baptiste paused to wipe animals are allowed to intermarry. A perinstance, cannot marry a person born in the Yarmouth, Aug. 29, John Brush, 23. It was now that the pair began to muse year of the tiger ;neither may the lion mate Moncton, Sept. 3, Henry Donnelly, 22.

Berwick, Aug. 29, by Rev. John Craig, John W. Margeson to Mrs. H. L. Chute. Stanley, N. B. Aug. 24, by Rev. A. B. Murray, James Boyd to Sarah E. Howe.

Antigonish, Aug. 25, by Bishop Cameron, Capt. J. D. McNeil to Katie J. Hartigan.

St. John, Aug. 30. by Rev. Mr. Fullerton, Dr. J. S Bagnall to Matilda B. Hyndman.

Lakeville, N. S. Aug. 30, by Rev. S. B. Kempton, Walter Hiltz to Georgia Corbett. Halifax, Aug. 30, by Rev. Charles Abbot, Lemuel Parrott to Margaret J. Graydon.

Yarmouth, Aug. 30, by Rev. Dr. Cartright, Jos. S. Raymond to Nellie A. Dahlgren.

Amherst, Aug. 24, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Frederick L. Rogers to Florence P. Rogers.

Yarmouth, Aug. 25, by the Rev. C. F. Cooper, Ed win Morine to Matilda Dolliver.

St. John, Aug. 23, by Rev. I. N. Parker, Frederic McLaggan to Grace Sutherland.

Halifax, Aug. 31, by Rev. Allan Simpson, John W McDonald to Maggie McDonald.

Gagetown, Aug. 29, by Rev. W. E. Johnston, Geo. W. Ritchie to Annie L. Fillmore.

Chatham, Aug. 23, by Rev. Joseph McCoy, Stephen McDonaid to Isabel E. Willisto

Canning, N. S. Aug. 26, by Rev. E. A. Crowell, James Bezanson to Martha Hiltz.

Starr's Road, N. S. Aug. 22, by Rev. J. E. Jackson, David Thompson to Mary Comeau.

Truro, N. S. Aug. 29, by Rev. J. D. McGillivray, Edwin R. Steward to Jennie Yuill.

Canning, N. S. Aug. 21, by Rev. Edwin Crowell, Owen Cotton to Sadie M. Dunham.

New Glasgow, Aug. 28, by Rev. D. A. Robertson, William Williams to Sarah J. Day.

Milton, N. S. Aug. 30, by Rev. W. H. Langille, Wil-liam McKenzie to Rennie O. Rogers.

Paradise, N. S. Aug. 26, by Rev. R. B. Kinley, Rupert Bushton to Hattie J. Daniels.

New Salem, N. S. Aug. 5, by Rev. E. K. Ganong, Orington Marsh to Alice McPherson. Parrsboro, Aug. 26, by Rev. E. M. Dill, James Ed. ward Joice to Mrs. Isadore Chandler.

Blue Mills, N. S. Aug. 30, by Rev. K. McKenzie, Murdock McIunes to Mary McDonald.

Deerfield, N. S. Aug. 29, by Rev. C. D. Turner, Franklin S. Teed to Mattie E. Brooks.

Newport, N. S. Aug. 31, by Rev. James W. Fal-coner, James Harvey to Bessie Harvey.

Little Ridge, N. B. Aug. 16, by Rev. J. Hawley, A. Ellis McAllister to Marian E. Weatherby.

Caledonia, N. S. Aug. 29, by Rev. F. C. Francis, William Lloyd Porter to Sadie C. Caskey. Herring Cove, N. S. Aug. 30, by Rev. Dr. Ambrose,

William E. Bragg to Josephine Ambrose. Upper Canard, N. S. Aug. 28, by Rev. S. B. Kemp-ton, Aubrey V. Rand to Mary L. Barnaby.

Kingston, N. B. Aug. 29, by Rev. Father LeBlanc, Edward S. McInerney to Minnie E. Burke.

East Pubnico, N. S. Aug 30, by Rev. William Miller, Judson G. Hurlbert to Sophia Goodwin. Long Island, N. B. Aug. 30, by Rev. II. W. Wain-wright, Sherman Rankine to Annie E. Breen.

Springhill, N. S. Aug. 30, by Rev. W. Charles Wilson, Roderick Simpson to Lavinia C. Mattinson

Paradise, N. S. Aug 16, by Rev. R. B. Kinley, George H. Macomber to Henrietta M. Leonard. Dufferin, N. B. Aug. 30, by Rev. W. Penna, assisted by Rev. J. A. Clarke, Herbert Dow to Edith

B. Hannah

St. John, Aug. 30, John Jones.

DIED.

Yarmouth, N.S.



1803_SUMMER ARRANGEMENT_1

On and after Monday, the 26th June, 1893,

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN :

and Halifax.....

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 Mon-treal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :

bec, (Monday excepted).....

Express from Moncton (daily)..... 8,30

Accommodation from Point du Chene,..... 12.55

Express from Halifax and Sydney 22.35

bellton..... 18.30

D, POTTINGER,

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK.

FOR BOSTON.

ard.

Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

and Boston in commission.

On Wednesday trip the steamer will not call at

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

THE

Yarmouth Steamship Co.

(LIMITED.)

Scotia and the United States.

The Quickest Time!

Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours.

Four Trips a Week

from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth

General Manager.

YOMMENCING September

U 4th, the steamers of this

Company will leave St. John

for Eastport, Portland and Boston as follows : MONDAY

WEDNESDAY, and FRI-

DAY mornings at 7.25 stand.

same days at 8 30 a.m., and

Returning will leave Boston

Express from Halifax (Monday excepted) ..

Express from Chicago, Montreal, and Que-

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-

7.00

-- Sunday excepted -- as follows :

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picton

'elock.

19.50 o'clock.

electricity.

Portland.

the Trains of this Railway will run daily



sale from St. John as follows : World's Fair at Chicago

AT \$42.80 EACH. Tourist Tickets good until NOV. 15th AT \$30.00 EACH-Tourist Tickets good 30 days from date sold both good to stop over at Detroit and East thereof.

Industrial Fair + Toronto

AT \$20 50 EACH-SEPT. 9th to 14th and at \$16 50 EACH-SEPT. 8th and 11th only, good to to return until SEPT. 21st.

Provincial Exhibition at Fredericton

AT \$2 00 EACH-SEPT. 18 to 21 inclusive; good to return until SEPT. 23rd, and AT \$1.55 EACH on SEPT. 20th only, good to return SEPT. 21. For further particulars enquire of Cananian Pacific R'y Ticket Agents.

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 a . . 0 a. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 11.55 a. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wed-nesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p.m. Arrive at Weymouth at 4.32 p.m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS - Express daily at 1.05 p. 4.45 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5.50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth

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

CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of way. At Digby with City of Monticello for St. John way. At Digoy with City of Montcello for St. John daily (Sunday excepted). At Yarmouth with steam-ers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday even-ings; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday mornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shel-burne and Liverpool.

Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. J. BRIGNELL. J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent,

acted at his back door when his good wife, who had overheard the dialogue, handed out some bread and meat to the tramp.

No, Farmer Leslie knew nothing of that. He was watching a speck far down in the valley that was a whole world to him, his boy galloping about from farm-house to farm-house, where his playfellows lived, showing them his new possession, the pony his father had given him for a birthday present.

Farmer Leslie did have soft spots in his heart, but, as I have said, they were for "me and mine." He gave no further thought to the wretched, disheartened man he had repulsed. He did not stop to gently scan his brother man, and he did not believe that to step aside is human. So he put the object out of his mind and gave himself up to the contemplation of pleasant themes

The tramp lay on the side of a hill far enough from the house to be unrecognizable, and ate Mrs. Leslie's bounty in a semi-savage mood. These were not his real table manners-he had not forgotten them, but if each mouthful he devoured had been the head of an enemy, he could not have been more ghoulish or vicious. Every few moments he would burst into anathemas of speech :

"Cattle ! Curse him ! What is he? I'd like to make him suffer-yes, I would. Oh, I could die happy just to see that man in my place."

He lay and watched the man he hated, to his forehead and exclaimed : but he divided his attention. His bloodshot, agonized eyes were fixed now on the barn that had cost the farmer so many thousands of dollars, and was the pride of the surrounding country. The tellow writhed with impatience.

"I hope he'll read the writing on the wall, and recognize the tramp's hand. I hope he'll-ha-it's working !'

He saw a thin spiral of smoke rising like a crooked foretinger from the roof of the barn. The farmer, sitting now with his back turned, did not see it.

The tramp watched it and smiled as Cain might have smiled when he slew Abel. He gesticulated fiercely, as if to sustain himselt in some awful deed; then another look ance. was oblidged to intrude his entire came into his face, as he saw a boy ride gayly up to the barn, turn his horse loose, and, carrying the saddle on his arm, disap- from the street, showing out as it did pear inside.

One, two, three minutes passed. Nothing had changed except the aspect of that thin spiral of smoke. It was now a column, cut off from the roof by a blaze that the sunlight shielded.

Farmer Leslie was asleep in his chair. The tramp rose to his teet. His expression and the evil purpose that had possessed him turned to a look of disreputable virtue. His form expanded and grew taller, but he stood as if rooted to the hills.

Farmer Leslie was aroused now. His wife and daughter were running here and the iron tomb. Then his body collapsed there, shrieking fire, and he was wildly calling for help, to which summons his men ness, he found himself sitting in a partialworking in the field responded. But there was no help that could save the smoulder- stir a muscle. ing mass, and no man that could enter that fiery furnace.

"Let it burn!" shouted the farmer.

Whelpley to Mary Cass. ward that a single second's deviation of going to a hotel or boarding house. Of house? Where is Altred?" Stephen, Aug. 18, by Rev. W. Penna, Sherida A man darted past him and disappeared characteristic thought and he would have Portland, Mc. Aug. 26, Isabella J., daughter of Mrs. Peter Foley of Chatham, N. B. 16. course, if there are children in the family, O'Brien to Ida Stanhope. ports, connecting with S. S. Yarmouth for Boston on Wednesday. gone mad. Stronger minds in a parallel in that seetbing mass of flame and smoke. it. John, Sept. 5, by Rev. J. DeS oyres, Arthur M. The group paid no attention to him, but situation would have indeed collapsed. the need is apparent. But if the said fam-Dartmouth, Sept. 3, Arthur Francis, son of Clifford and Winifred Houseman, 4 months. Howe to Grace Hamilto Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth. ran distractedly about, calling the name But a weaker man can never confront the ily consists of strong, well young women, St. George, Aug. 24, by Rev. R. E. Smith, Levi Goodeill to Elizabeth Jack. Halifax, Aug. 31, George Clarence, son of William of the boy who was the pride of their lives inevitable, but clings more stubbornly to there is no earthly requirement that calls L. E. BAKER, Managing Agent. July 13. 1893. E, and Charlotte Ware, 10 months. St. Stephen, Ang 28, by Rev. W. Penna, Charles F. Griffon to Ida M. Morrison. for the maid. She stands behind her Baccaro, N. S. Aug. 26, of convulsions, Merton, son of Robert and Aiva Weish, 1 month. Then there was a cry from within, a hope. They are only weak individuals mistress' chair in the dining room. accomsmothered cry, taken up and re-echoed by who, in the act of drowning, catch at straws. St. John, Sept. 4, by Rev. Mr. McNeil, John S. Currie to Agnes E. Welldon. panies her to the beach, etc. This fad Bathurst, Sept. 2, Eliza A., daughter of Edwin and Ada Sterling, of St. John, 6 months. As the bookkeeper felt himself gradualthose outside as they recognized his voice. SMALL TOWNS LIKE BUCTOUCHE Norton, Marysville, Chipman, Harvey, Vanceboro Upper Woodstock, Presque Isle, Caribou, Fort Fair field, Wey mouth, and scores of other places should causes discontent among all the other St. John, Aug. 29, by Rev. S. Howard, Rev. Frank Fizzle to Annie L. H. Sleep. ly growing faint for want of air to breathe, "It is my boy! Let me go to him!" Greenwich, N. B. Aug. 29, of consumption, Manzer, son of late Wilmot and Rebecca Whelpley, 29. mistresses and maids, of course. Those of shouted Farmer Leslie, struggling in the his revivified hope led him to deliberately the house expect extra fees from the unac-companied ladies, who have to have service Halifax, Aug. 30, by Rev. A. Hockin, Howard H. Hubley to Nellie A. Phillips. Musquash, Aug. 29, of consumption, Ellen N., daughter of John and Catherine Wilson, 28. hands of his men. "I will save him or crash his fist into the woodwork with which held, Wey mouth, and scores of other places should each have a boy willing to make money. He can do it easily by selling PROGRESS. Splendid profit and little work. Address for information, Circula-tion Department PROGRESS St. John N. B. companied ladies, who have to have service Fredericton, Aug. 25, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, James C. Roberts to Martha Jarvis. perish with him !" the interior of the safe was fitted, in secre-North River, N. S. Aug. 30, of convulsions, Helen Jean, daughter of Charles and Helen Vincent, But they could see the shadow of a man taire tashion, one drawer being built a- from them, and the same ladies feel mean, and poor and forlorn-for no reason but Halifax, Aug 31, by Rev. F. M. Webster, Henry Jollimore to Mary Stratten. who walked like Shadrach of old in the boye another. This gave him a few adsome silly women's folly. fiery furnace, but unlike him there was the ditional cubic feet of air.

hard earned pillow. Sometimes they did not toil in vain. It depended largely upon the police.

It was early one November that this horny handed pair planned the burglary of a certain safe located in a wholesale establishment in St. Mark street. On the particular evening that Pierre and Baptiste hit upon for the deed, the head bookkeeper had been having a wrangle with his accounts.

"I can't make head or tail of this !" he declared to his employer, the senior member of the firm, 'yet I am convinced everything must be right. An error of several hundred dollars had been carried over from each daily tooting, but where the error begins or ends I'm blessed if I can find out." The fact was that the monthly sales had been unusually heavy, and a page of the balance nad been mislaid. The head bookkeeper spent upward of an hour in casting uy both the entries of himself and his subordinates after the establishment had closed

its doors for the day. Then he went home to supper, determined to return and locate the deficit if he didn't get a wink of sleep untill morning. Bookkeepers it must be borne in mind, have highly sensative organisms, which are susceptible to the smallest atom reflecting upon their probity or skill. At 8.30 the bookkeeper returned and commenced anew his critical calculations. He worked precisely three hours and a half; at the end of which period he suddenly clapped his hand

"Idiot! Why haven't you looked in the safe for a missing sheet? Ten chances to one they have been improperly numbered ?" He turned over the pages of the balance on his desk, and, sure enough the usual numerical mark or designation in the upper lett hand corner which should follow eleven was missing. Page twelve, in all likelihood, had slipped in some remote corner of the safe.

The sate is a large one, partially receding into the wall, and containing all the papers, documents and several day receipts in cash

and drafts of the firm. The head bookkeeper, in his efforts at unearthing the lost page of the cash balperson into the safe. Fearful lest the candle he held should attract attention against the black recesses of the safe, upon entering he drew the door slightly ajar. As he stepped in the tail of his coat caught on an angle of the huge riveted

lock; the massive gate swung to as if it weighed no more than a pound, and the bookkeeper was a prisoner.

He heard the resonant click-that was all. His candle went out.

The bookkeeper at the outset lost his presence of mind. He fought like a caged animal. He first exerted almost superhuman strength against the four sides of regard as paramount. I have accumulated and, not for an instant losing consciously upright posture, unable to so much as

It was almost at the same moment, although hours seemed to have passed, that the drum of his ear, now abnormally sensitive, was almost split into fragments. A terior of the safe.

"Altred," he shouted-"is he in the The bookkeeper used to observe atter-Truro, Aug. 29, Jennie, daughter of James Green-ough, of Musquodobit Harbor, 23. at Barrington (when clear) Shelburne, Lockport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m., for Yarmouth and intermediate

bound and gagged him into silence.

On the other hand, this course would have an ugly look. If he resisted it might mean murder in the end; whereas, if they did not let him out at all, they would stand no chance of profiting by the pecuniary Truro, to the wife of J. D. McKay, a son. contents of the safe. Besides, as the man could scarcely live thus until morning, they would be responsible for his taking off. Thus reasoned Pierre and Baptiste. These were not comforting reflections, but there was still another and a better in reserve. What if, after all, the man were himself a felon ? Might he not be a companion cribcracker ? In that case they would merely have to divide the spoils.

"Hey, in dere," cried Pierre, suddenly struck with an idea. "What is the combination hot de sate?"

"Fifteen-three-seventy-three!" came back in sepulchral tones.

It was evidently growing harder and harder to draw breath through the tiny aperture.

Thus it transpired that at the expiration of fifteen seconds the lock of the vault gave back the same resonant click it had rendered eight minutes previously. Thanks to the timely advent of Pierre and Baptiste, it opened as lightly, as airily and as decisively as it had closed 480 seconds before on the unhappy accountant.

The head bookkeeper gasped once or twice, but without any assistance stepped out into the free air. He was very pale and his dress was much rent and disordered when his teet touched the floor. But this pallor quickly made way for a red flush at perceiving the two burglars with the implements of their profession strewn around them

Meanwhile Pierre and Baptiste themselves stood transfixed by the sheer novelty of the situation.

Without any kind of speech or warning, or without making any attempt at bravado, the bookkeeper walked deliberately to his desk and rang an electric call for the police. Simultaneously it seemed, for so rapid and quiet was the action, he opened a drawer, and took out a small revolver and covered both burglars with fatal precision. As he did so he uttered these remarkable words :

"Gentlemen, I would indeed be the basest of men if I did not feel profoundly grateful for the service you have just rendered me. I shall always regard you as any right minded man should regard those who have saved his life with imminent peril to themselves, or which is just the same, to their liberty. Any demand in reason you shall make of me I shall make an effort to perform-but my duty to my employers I a little money, and with it I propose to engage the best counsel in your defense, which is certainly marked by mitigating circumstances. If, on the other hand, you

Here the officers of justice entered, having broken open the door with a crash.

Show That Hurts Others.

One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Evening after arrival of Express from Halifax. Re-turning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at noon. and Ellen Cummings, 6 months Fredericton, Aug. 27, Marion G., daughter of F. B and Neille Edgecombe, 26 days. "Thank God, we are all here !" A growing fashion is most inconvenient frightful monotonous clangor rent the in-At that moment his eye fell on his son's Yarmouth, Aug. 24, by Rev. C. F. Cooper, J. W St. Stephen, Aug. 25. Elizabeth N., daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Mehan, 3. and expensive. That is the habit of taking Clark to Julia Killam. Steamer "City of St John" will leave Yar-mouth, every Friday at 7. a. m., for Halifax, calling pony grazing in the field near by. St. John, Sept. 4, by Rev. A. E. Chapman, Jas. B. a maid to the country with one, if one is

hypothesis jeopardized the success of the represent that they are gay gazelles, when, night's adventure, unless, when they had in fact, they are mischievous monkeys; and permitted the prisoner to emerge, they therefore it is a law which would not be welcome in Western lands.

BORN.

Halifax, Aug. 27, to the wife of Dr. Chisholm, a son. Digby, Aug. 31, to the wife of F. Dakin, a daughter. Halifax, Aug. 28, to the wife of Arthur E. Swan, a

Middleton, Ang. 26, to the wife of J. I. Phinney, a Wentworth, N. S. Ang. 17, to the wife of S. Little, a

North Sydney, Aug. 28, to the wife of John Allen, a Yarmouth, Aug. 28, to the wife of A. M. Hatfield,

Digby, July 29, to the wife of Timothy O'Connell, a

Halifax, Sept. 2, to the wife of T. W. Foreham,

Truro, Aug. 26, to the wife of Conductor A. Vance, Parrsboro, Aug. 19, to the wife of Charles Russell

a son Parrsboro, Aug. 22, to the wife of Robert Newcombe a son

Wentworth, Aug. 28, to the wife of William Roach a son.

Havelock, N. B. to the wife of Wm. C. McKnight, a daughter. Halifax, Aug. 28, to the wife of C. J. Francis, a

daughter. Halifax, Aug. 26, to the wife of W. McDonald, daughter.

Halifax, Aug. 26, to the wife of John F. Kelly, a daughter.

Sydney, Aug. 28, to the wife of Albert Flehr, a daughter St. John, Aug. 1, to the wife of A. E. Whelpley, a

daughter Wolfville, Aug. 28, to the wife of L. E. Duncanson, a daughter.

Bridgetown, Aug. 28, to the wife of Charles Runee, a daughter

New Glasgow, Sept 3, to the wife of Fred A. Bow man, a son Lumsden, Aug. 23, to the wife of Willard Fillmore, a son.

New Glasgow, Aug. 27, to the wife of Reymond Dand, a son.

Middle Sackville, Aug. 29, to the wife of Peter White, a son.

andsdowne, N. S. Aug. 30, to the wife of David McKay, a son. Halifax, Aug. 22, to the wife of George F. Cunning ham, a daughter.

corgetown, P. E. I. Aug. 23, to the wife of D. A. McKinnon, a son.

Grand Manan, Aug. 26, to the wife of Frank Ingalls, a daughter. Kingsport, N. S. Aug. 11, to the wife of Edward

Viner, a daughter. Wentworth, N. S. Aug. 18, to the wife of Hibbert Purdy, a daughter.

Grand Manan, N. B. Aug. 18, to the wife of Geo. Wilson, a daughter.

Middle Sackville, Aug. 24, to the wife of Jacob Legere, a daughter.

pper Granville, N. S. Aug. 11, to the wif: of Rupert Parker, a daughter.

Grand Manan, N. B. Aug. 18, to the wife of George Watson, a daughter

arrington, N. S. Aug. 23, to the wife of Capt. U H. Lyon, a daughter.

Barrington, N. S. Aug. 26, to the wife of Thos. Hopkins, a daughter.

Upper Canard, N. S., Aug. 27, to the wife of Walter E. Eaton, a daughter. Loch Lomond, C. B. Aug. 29, to the wife of Wil-

liam Chisholm, a son. Escuminac, Aug. 26, to the wife of Luther W Lewis, two daughters.

MARRIED.

ber of the firm or an employe? This alties upon all who give false ages, or who Halifax, Aug. 31, William F. Wells, 47. Millstream, Aug. 26, Mary Holman, 85. Halifax, Sept. 4, Wellington Fenerty, 78. Springhill, Aug. 21, Sarah C. McIsaac, 5. Springhill, Aug. 18, Patience Brown, 90. Hartland, Aug. 25. Mrs. E. M. Bowne, 79. Fredericton, Sept. 3, Thos. E. Roberts, 55. St Stephen, Aug. 23, John R. Johnston, 73. St. John, Aug. 29, Capt. Robert W. Scott, 62. Greenfield, N. S. Aug. 17, Barnabus Miles, 95. Springhill, N. S. Aug. 28, John J. McLeod, 18. Wentworth, N. S. Aug. 5, Robert H. Beebe, 70. Victoria, C. B. Aug. 7, Elizabeth Mooning, 79. Penobsquis, Aug. 29, Richard C. Weldon, sr. 77. Barnesville, N. B. Aug. 29, Thomas H. Maxwell,

Moncton, Aug. 31, Cassie, wife of George Grey. Weymouth Bridge, N. S. Aug. 28, Jane Baker. Piedmont, N. S. Aug. 24, William Cummings, 64. Nictaux, N.S. Aug. 29, Mrs. Anne Robinson, 70. Gordonsville, N. B. Aug 29, Joseph S. Richards, 70. St. John, Aug. 31, Sarah, wife of W. J. Blaine, 30. Gairloch, N. S. Aug. 17, Alexander McPherson, 75. Westport, Aug. 23, Roland, son of Fred Coggins, 13. Fort Lawrence, N.S. Aug. 29, John F. Powell, 34. Truro, Aug. 29, of paralysis, George C. McNutt, 82. Carleton, Aug. 26, of diphtheria, Albert W. Rogers. North Kingston, N. B. Aug. 19, James Connor, 58. St. Andrews, Aug. 29, George C. Bannon, 8 months.

Amherst, Aug. 28, George II. Loner, of Dartmouth,

St. John, Aug. 29, Mary, wife of George Browning, The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by

Weymouth Bridge, N. S. Aug. 24, Sophia Gaudet, St. John, Sept. 3, of consumption, Geo. M. Thomp-

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. son, 28. Truro, Aug. 30, Frank N., son of D. J. Murray, 11

Railway Ofli'e, Moncton, N. B., 21st June, 1893. months Boston, Aug. 21, Mrs. Edward Parker, of Somerset

N. S., 23 St. George, Aug. 24, of spinal disease, Capt. T. A

Lloyd, 61 Gagetown, Aug. 31, Emily Louisa, wife of Benj.

Shaw, 51 West Arichat, C. B. Aug. 23, Martha, wife of W. O.

Cutler, 26 Charlottetown, P. E. I. Aug. 25, Rev. Frederick W.

Moore, 66 St. John, Sept. 1, of congestion of the brain, William

Cussack, 77 Moncton, Aug. 25, Margaret, widow of late William Leonard, 82

Bridgetown, Sept. 3, Rebecca W., wife of Prof. J.

Milford, Aug. 30, Elizabeth, widow of late Joseph E. Lingley, 85

Pictou, Sept. 3, Ralph Allison, son of Alex. B. and Jessie Almour.

Halifax, Aug. 28, Ruth, daughter of late John and Mary Little, 15.

Gay's River, N. S. Aug. 26, Bessie, daughter of Robert Cook, 38.

Sheets Ridge, N. B. Aug. 16, of consumption, Mrs Dan McLeilan, 60

Stellarton, N. S. Aug. 21, Almira, daughter of James Cameron, 17.

Sambro, N. S. Aug. 30, William Francis, son of J. W. Henneberry, 23.

St. John, Aug. 31, Arthur F., son of D. J. and Elizabeth McManus.

Halifax, Sept 3, Mary C., daughter of Daniel and Bridget Donovan, 12.

St. John, Sept. 5, Alfred F., son of Alfred and Margaret Bennett, 12 days.

Annapolis, Aug. 16, Martilla, daughter of George

E. and Mary Spurr, 21. The shortest and most direct route between Nova. Tancook, N. B. Aug. 1, of consumption, Hannah, wite of David Young, 39.

St. Mary's, N. B. Aug. 27, Dora daughter of J

Halifax, Aug. 29, Richard M. J., son of Dr. F. W. and Lydia Walsh, 3 months.

Bedford, N. S. Aug. 29, Donald, son of John and Rowena McKenzie, 4 months.

Coldbrook, Aug. 29, Frederick James, son of W. H and Mary J. Wilkes, 4 months_

St. Andrews, Aug. 31, Thos. Allen, son of James

Robert Howie, jr. 6 months