PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1893.

THE LITTLE DRUMMER.

16

The winter of 1788 was a terrible one. There was always blowing a wind as bleak and cruel as the spirit of Revolution itself. Now it would whistle shrilly in keen derision, now mutter long and fiercely as though with stifled rage. Branches were broken sharply from the trees and fell to

the ground with a dry rattling sound. Just past midnight one stormy night a carriage rolled over the road leading to Chateau Polificat in the little village of Croix Daurande, a tew miles out of Toulouse. The wind and rain had at last combined to make the road impassable. A sudden gust of wind extinguished the coach lantern.

"Stop, Jean !" cried a voice from within. Jean, obeying, sprang from his seat. He grasped the bridles and murmured coaxing words to the frightened horses as he caressed them.

"Do you not see a light, Jean?" queried the same voice.

"Yes," replied the servant, "very near, in the house of Margaridetto. But, Monsieur, she is very poor and her home so humble

"What matter," said the man's voice. "We shall be better off anywhere than out here in the storm with a wind strong enough to blow the horns off an ox."

With his last word he brushed aside the curtains and stepped to the ground, a man of magnificent physique. In spite of the large bundle in his arms he ran quickly towards the cottage indicated by the coachman from which a faint light was discernible, filtering in unsteady rays through the cracks of the badly joined door.

He rapped imperiously, and in a second a young man, or rather youth, opened the door.

"Monsieur le Marquis! and in our home! Is it possible?" cried the astonished boy.

"Yes," answered the gentleman, as he gently place his precious burden on a ravelled caned chair, untolding the many wraps until a sweet faced girl was visible. • The ages of the two young people were about the same; but in all else what a difference! The figure of the girl was partly hidden in the long folds of a fur mantle the frock. which half fell away from a shining satin gown. Her soft curling hair was covered with a ficht of rare lace which dropped low on her forehead, veiling the dreamy languor of her great dark eyes. Meanwhile, the and wretched that it made one unhappy to she should misjudge him. look at him.

principal articles of furniture.

The winter following Francois' admission to the convent, Jeanne spent the cold months in Toulouse. Every Sunday she assisted at the High Mass at the Jacobin chapel, where crowds thronged to hear preachers renowned throughout the Provencal, and to see the offices celebrated city church.

In these ceremonies Francois filled the role of acolyte, carrying the great silver for to him you owe both your home and candlesticks and swinging the censer, the fumes of which inundated the chapel with When at that balmy, caressing odor

Oriental perfumes. Ottor the monk charged t gregation. T

Jeanne, he temptatic on the 1 etu sir

Du

was ret

Jeanne vanisheu with per father in the old chateau and the young novitiate had to pass again and again close to the empty bench where she had knelt and smiled so shyly at him. His sorrow was very genuine and all

the more bitter that there was no one in whom he dared confide. It is the sorrows hidden away in our very souls that are hardest to stifle. They murder all peace and flood the heart with tears the eyes dare not shed.

This was the winter of 1790 with its famous decree of the Constitutional Assembly which suppressed all ecclesiastical vows and opened wide the convent doors. Many monks who had been forced against their will to lead the monastic life gladly availed themselves of this new liberty. Vows were quickly broken, robes and cassocks thrown aside and the civil life entered into with avidity. Francois was now 16, and, feeling no calling for the religious life, also left the convent, and suddenly found himself one fine March day stranded on the pavements of Toulouse, having in his possession only the few francs given each monk as a species of indemnity for throwing aside

As he thought it out that sunny spring morning his prospects did not seem very bright. He was quite alone in the world, had neither relatives nor friends to aid or protect him. His first impulse was to go youth, pale and gaunt, had an air so timid to Jeanne. But this he dared not do lest

What welcome would she offer one who The interior of the house they had sought had shown so little appreciation of her as shelter was poor, cold and almost naked. | favor. He resolved plan after plan in his A clothes-press, an old table and a cuckoo mind, trying to decide for the best, when clock, slowly beating the time, were the at the corner of Rue du Saur and the Place Royale, he came suddenly upon a

The room ended in an alcove, and there notice calling for drummer boys in the National Guards.

turn to Toulouse, where by special favor his property was returned to him. Reinstated in his chateau at Sicard he sent for his daughter, whom he had left in

Turin. Francois spent his first leave-of-absence at Sicard, where he was received with there with a pomp unknown in any other truest cordiality by the old Marquis. Still Iding Francois by the hand he said to his daughter: "Thank the captain, Jeanne.

> apel with When at last the Marquis discovered minon to that Jeanne and Francois had long loved ab other he gladly consented to their was celebrated with great

pel of Broix Dauvade. wedding day they went tovisit the little cottage where poor uetto had died

"Jeanne," said Francois, his face aglow with unutterable happpiness. "I shall always love this poor little hovel, for here I first saw and loved my wife."[-Translated by May A. Fenton for N. Y. Voice. ... comedy in the spring

THE BABIES CAUSED IT.

How Australian Doctors Had a Strike in Regard to Pay.

An audacious Edinburgh evening Newspaper once perpetrated a joke by which some sedate medical journals were completely taken in. It described an imaginary strike of doctors with an air of the most convincing actuality. But such a strike has really occurred, and that, too, under curious circumstances, says the London Sketch

Last month the good people of Melbourne regaled themselves in what is described in the language of the turf as "the third Grand National Baby Show," and it startled them in a way which was not altogether anticipated. Between two and three hundred babies had been exhibited for three long and weary days, and all went merry as an ordinary nursery until the close. Five doctors were appointed the St. John, May 3, to the wife of Frank B. Carter, a judges. They put in a bill for five 1 ounds each for their three days' work. The fee was modest, but the director had not the Moncton, April 29, to the wife of J. Cook, a wherewithall to meet it. There and then the doctors, struck work, by declining to St. John, May 1, to the wife of William Emerson, a hand over the record of judging.

Sackville, April 26, to the wife of S. W. Hunton, In the meantime, while this dispute was going on in private, the show was Digby, April 26, to the wife of H.G.Turnbull, crowded with spectators, all eager to hear how the judging had gone. The "exhibits" North Sydney, N. S., to the wife of William Moore, were tired and cross, and their mothers a daughter. Hillsboro, April 24, to the wife of Angus O'Hanley, equally so, after their three days of duty in a daughter. the building. The noise, and heat, too, North Sydney, April 21, to the wife of Thos. Lovell, were almost overpowering. Impatience a daughter was beginning to be manifested, when Halifax, April 17, to the wife of James Chisholm, some one mounted a chair and made the a daughter. Waterville, N. S., April 23, to the wife of Gordon announcement to the effect that owing to Day, a son the great number of exhibits the medical Woodville, N. S. April 20, to the wife of Albert committee had been unable to make up Wood, a sen. their list of awards, which, however, would be afterwards advertised in the daily papers. This was anything but satisfactory to both exhibitors and visitors, but in the medical committee it aroused great indignation. One of the doctors on atrike jumped on to a chair, and denied the truth of the statement, letting the spectators into the secret. The greatest excitement now prevailed. The crowd, whose sympathies appeared to go with the medical men, vehemently protested. The babies, of course, added their incoherent arguments and protests, and each mother, feeling that she was in some way being de-Stevens, a daughter. prived of the first prize, eased her mind on he subject to the person nearest to her. McLean, a daughter. The disorder never became serious, however, and the public, the exhibits, and their mothers dispersed, feeling that nothing more could be done that night. According to the latest mail news, no arrangement had been arrived at with the medical strikers, though the management had announced awards of some kind, in which one George Quigley ("Bubbles"), atat three years and two months, carried off three prizes, as the prettiest, the best-Gray. tempered, and the best-dressed child.

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

This Cocoa has been selected to be used exclusively in supplying visitors to the World's Fair with hot and cold Beverages, and no other Cocoa will be used in the Restaurants at this Great Exposition.

BENSDORP'S COCOA

is acknowledged to be the finest flavored, purest, most economical and most easily prepared Cocoa in use, and every householder should keep it in their home. For sale by all leading Grocers.

M. F. EACAR, Halifax, N. S., Agent

BORN.

Moncton, May 1, to the wife of William Union, a

daughter

daughter.

daughter.

daughter.

Truro, April 28, to the wife of Dr. McKay, a son. Bedford, N. S., to the wife of Mr. Mackenzie, a son. Clarke's Harbor, N. S., April 24, by Rev. T. H Siddall, John W. Nickerson to Julia E Rockland, April 16, to the wife of Arthur Parish, a

Naughton.

DIED.

St. John, May 1, James Kein, 74. Halifax, April 26, John Little, 51. Halifax, April 28, Ellen Scanlon, 11. Halifax, April 29, G. A. V. Paw, 80. St. John, April 30, Ellen Doherty, 70. Moncton, April 24, Daniel Harris, 56. Moncton, April 26, Hugh McLean, 60. Amherst, April 30, Daniel Pugsley, 86. Shelburne, & pril 15, William Davis, 56. St. Stephen, April 26, Roland Higgins, 73. Alma, N. B., April 22, Hugh McKinley, 97. Halifax, April 30, Mrs. Harriet Johnson, 80. Carleton, N. B., April 19, Smith Hilton, 94. Bayview, N. S., April 19, Wm. McKay, 82. St. John County, April 28, Michael Kane, 76 .. Yarmouth, April 25, James A. Nickerson, 34. Halifax, April 26, the Rev. George A. Ellis, 40. Fairville, N. B., April 26 Elizabeth Wilson, 80. Guys River, N. S., April 23, Thos. J. Logan, 75. Deer Island, N. B., April 13, Alfred McNeill, 88. Deer Island, N. B., April 14, Still G. Adams, 22.

Dartmouth, N. S., April 26, Abraham Pearce, 75.

Pictou, N. S., April 23, William Mortimer Lane, 32.

Rockingham, N. S., March 29, Reuben Killam, 87.

Anderson, N. B., April 23, Archibald Simpson, 78.

Windsor, Cynthia, wife of late Nathaniel Curry, 82.

East Ferry, N. S , April 19, Mrs. John Stanton, 97.

Springfield, N. B., April 23, George S. Freeze, 69.

Halifax, April 29, Jane, widow of late John Barron,

Halifax. April 27, of pneumonia, John F. Crowe,

Halifax, April 23, Harriet, wife of William Harcourt,

Case Settlement, N. B., April 25, Charles H. Blood,

Yarmouth, April 25, Mary, wife of Samuel Killam,

Chatham Head, N. B., April 22, Richard Gremley,

St. John. April 27, Chester, son of Alfred and Lydia

Weymouth, April 25, the infant son of Eugene

Halifax, April 29, Harry, son of Robert and Mary

Coverdale, N. B., April 30, Ada, wife of Mathias

Dumbarton, N. B., April 19, of pneumonia, Thomas

Freeport, N. S., April 17, of cancer, Morgan

Halifax, April 28, John Collins, son of Benjamin and

Woodstock, April 23, Ann Jane, daughter of Patrick

Upper Woodstock, April 26, Mary F., wife of H.

New Glasgow, April 21, William, son of David

Dorchester, April 25, Melinda, wife of late William

Cambridge, N. B., April 30, of pneumonia, Nevin

Middle Sackville, April 22, Janie J. Russ, wite of

Tatamagouche, N. S., April 23, Bessie, wife of W

East Leicester, N. S., April 20, Amy, wife of late Robert Finley, 78.

St. John, May 1, of croup, Willie, son of Wm. and

Falmouth, N. S., April 21, Elizabeth, widow of late Richard Lyon, 72.

Lingan, C. B., April 15, Katie, daughter of Dantel

St. John, April 28, Elizabeth Pearson, wife of late

Musquodoboit Harbor, April 20, Eliza, wife fo

Falmouth, N. S., April 14, of pneumonia, wife of

Yarmouth, April 23, Budd Rothwell, son of Clement

Acadia Mines, N. S., April 23, Susan, wife of

Yarmouth, April 23, Minnie, daughter of James and

Newcastle, April 16, Elizabeth Savoy, daughter of William Edmonds, 32.

St. John, April 26, Mary, daughter of John and

St. John, April 27, of pneumonia, James, son of John and Cassie Elliot.

Ells. 4

Oakes

John. 82

B. Storms.

Somers, 22.

Warrell, 66

Thurber, 74.

Mary Foote.

Withrow, 63.

Gallagher, a

Patterson, 53

Patterson, 22

K. French, 68

McAlpine, 52

Sutherland, 42

iam Moore, 35

tilda Lingley, 4.

I. C. Harper. 3

A. Patterson, 46.

Jessie McLean, 7

and Mary Petrie, 2

Walter Murray, 83

David B. Power, 65.

Isaac Woodman, 25.

and Mary Pitman, 6.

Bamford Rushton, 40.

Maggie Fox, 2 weeks.

Margaret Johnson, 16.

Warrington, 84.

WESTERN COUNTIES RY

RAILWAYS.

Winter Arrangement.

On and after Thursday, Jan. 5th. 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: **LEAVE YARMOUTH**—Express daily at 8.10 a. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 12.10 p. m; Passenger and Freight Monday, Wed-nesday and Friday at 12.00 noon; arrive at Annapolis at 5.25 p. m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.25 p. 4.55 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thurs-day and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 12.50 p.m.

CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of way. At Digby with City of Monticello for St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. At Yar-mouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. tor Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday Friday and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Bar rington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor-

Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor-and Annapolis Railway. J. BRIGNELL. J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N.S.

Intercolonial Railway

1892-WINTER ARRANGEMENT-1893: On and after Monday, the 17th day of Oct.,

1892, the Trains of this Railway will run

and Halifax..... 7.00

bec, Montreal and Chicago 16.55.

daily--Sunday excepted--as follows :

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou

Through Express for Point du Chene, Que-

'clock.

19.40 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN :

Express for Halifax..... 13.30

Express for Sussex..... 16.30

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mon-treal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :

(Monday excepted) 10.25

10.25

19.00

Express from Sussex.....

Express from Chicago, Montreal, Quebec,

Express from Point du Chene and Moncton

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-

GANADIAN

PACIFIC

bellton.....

Express from Halifax and Sydney 22.30

WE ARE NOW RUNNING THE FOLLOWING LINES OF

Tourist Sleeping Cars

West, from Windsor street Station, MONTREAL,

as follows:

Every Tuesday at 9 p.m.

DETROIT & CHICAGO.

Every Wednesday at 8.15 p.m.

and points on the

Every Saturday at II.45 a.m.

Via the "SOO LINE" to

Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Holders of Second-Class Passage Tickets to through these points, will be accommodated in Cars, on payment of a small additional charge per berth. Particulars of ticket agents. D. MCNICOLL, C. E. MCPHERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag't. MONTREAL. ST. JOHN, N. B.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three Trips a Week,

For Boston.

On Wednesday trip the steamer will not call

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St.

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

Do you Write for the Papers?

Standard Stand

Cont.

1. 2. 3.40

at Portland.

for Eastport and St. John.

Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Pacific Cost.

ON AND AFTER APRIL 17th, and until further

notice, the steamers , this Company will leave the for for Eastport, Portland and

Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRI-

DAY morning at 7.25 stan-

Returning, will leave Bos-

ton same days, at 8 30 a. m.

Seattle, Wash.

Port Mulgrave, N. S., April 15, by Rev. I. R. Gwillim, Joseph Flemming to Catherine Fleet. Portanpique Mountain, N. S., April 25, by Rev. C. P. Wilson, Giddie Corbet to Nancy McLellan.

Crowell New Glasgow, April 26, by Rev. Arch. Bowman, Duncan W. McDougall to Henrietta Mc-

Buctouche, April 23, to the wife of A. McNairn, a Chatham, N. B., April 30, to the wife of Fred Neale, Halifax, April 29, to the wife of Isaac MacDonald,

on a wretched bed lay a sick woman, Magaridetta, the peasants called her. A chandelier containing a single candle threw its smoky, wavering light over the miserable interior. The Marquis gazed in astonishment on the misery which surrounded him. The morbid sensitiveness of the boy quickly divined his thought.

"Ah! sir, you see it is not beautiful here, but my mother is a widow and for two years has been bedridden. In guarding the troops I gain scarcely enough to keep us from dying of hunger.'

girl began to shiver. The boy noticed it in a moment and threw an armful of twigs on the gray embers. Instantly they flamed up with a joyous crackling sound, throwing a warm dancing light over the dismal chamber. This sudden illumination awakened the sleeping woman, whose thin, haggard features appeared in the weird, changeable light like a pitiful death mask. She no sooner moved than the boy was at her side telling her of the visit which was so great an honor.

"Yes, my poor Margaret, we were surprised on our return from mass by this trightful storm, and obliged to seek shelter here with you.

The invalid had only strength enough to incline her head in response. proud indeed if, only by accident, the Seigneur had sought refuge with her.

The dainty little maid continued warming herself before the dancing firelight.

"What is your name?" asked the Marquis, turning to the lad.

"Francois, my lord."

"And you are a shepherd."

"Yes, Monseigneur; one of your own."

"What does the inspector pay you?"

"That depends. Three sous a day in good season and less when the times are bad."

"Is that all the money you have?" "We live on that, my mother and me; at least, we keep from dying."

"Ah! the poor people," said the child, involuntarily; but in the sweet cadences of her soft voice there was so much kindliness that Francois was deeply touched.

He watched the beautiful face of the young patrician long and thoughtfully, feeling his heart throb with an instinctive sympathy which sometimes comes to us at the sight of one who is to awaken in our lives a lasting, passionate attachment.

The gale had swept past, leaving in its place a voiceless calm. The rain still fell, but in a soft, fine mist-a shadow of the storm.

The Marquis called his coachman, who awaited him at the door-step. After seeing the lanterns lighted he spoke affectionately to his daughter.

"Come! Jeanne, my pet. We can now return with safety to the chateau."

fur and laces, but before going away she pressed into the poor woman's hand a piece of gold, the first that had ever glittered in the cottage.

On the morrow and for many days folcountering a convoy of Austrians en route, lowing Jeanne de Sicard, daughter of the Francois gave the order to attack the Lord of Polificat, came regularly to visit old Magaridetto. From that memorable column. Our soldiers, brave as young lions, soon overcame the "White Vests," night she never again lacked either remedies or care. But, exhausted by suffering who fled, leaving their colonel, wounded and privation, she could not rally, and a on the field. As Francois lifted the wounded man to heaven." Then Miss Goode straightened month later she died in Francois' arms. What gratitude did the lad vow to what was his horror and consternation to have died in the penury that had wasted his former benefactor, the Marquis de her life. Jeanne's sweet care had brought Sicard. The Marquis, like many others, her every luxury. She in turn was touched had drifted with the tide of immigration by the boy's air of sincere gratitude and and taken up arms with the Austrians. honesty, and begged her father not to Francois, using his authority, made the leave him to his old, desolate existence. Marquis a prisoner on parole; then, instead The answer was to place him in the Jacob- of leading him in disgrace to the French camp, he left him in a neighboring farm in Convent at Toulouse. This was deemed an excellent thing for house, where he received every possible a boy in those days; his rearing and in- care. When he had fully recovered Franstruction was of the best, and when of age cois, thanks to his influence with the comhe was permitted to choose between the life mander-in-chief, gained a pardon for his of a preacher and that of a lay brother. former benefactor, who was allowed to re-

At this period drummers were not, as today, soldiers of the company, but young men from 15 to 18 who galloped before the regiment, beating time. Francois presented himself at the Mayor's, where he was promptly enrolled, properly dressed

and equipped, and before evening pre-

sented with his fife and drum. Poor Francois, who had never seen a drum, was to beat time for the whole regiment. Every day he went down to the borders of the lake, where he practiced so long The cold was so intense that the young | and well that by July 14, the day of the first Federation, he was the admiration of all Toulouse. Indeed. he presented a fine appearance at the head of his regiment in his gay uniform of blue and red, with his short coat, and cap set airily on one side and the long, tri-colored plume drooping and shadowing his face. He was a strong, healthy fellow, with a magnificent physique. His expression was frank and fearless and his dark brilliant eyes flashed forth every change of thought. As he rode by, playing on his flute the merry "ra and fla," the crowds would cheer and cry :.

"Oh! Le Joli Tambour."-the handsome young drummer.

One day, before the Boulingrin, the parade ground of the National Guard, Francois' heart bounded, for there in the crowd, near her father, stood Jeanne watching the regiment. He knew he had been recognized by the red flush that leaped into Jeanne's cheeks, but the effect of his transtormation on her he could not tell for the regiment marched quickly on, and the encounter seemed but a dream. Yet it was a vision fair, beyond words, a vision to float before one's eyes at vesper hour.

For days he thought of nothing else, at night she filled his dreams, and each day, at bugle call, he went eagerly forth, his heart beating wildly with the hope that somewhere on the street or square he would catch a glimpse of the fair face and hear the sweet lips frame the cry, now grown so familiar to him.

" Oh ! Le Joli Tambour."

But in vain he stretched his neck, until his plumes shook in the wind. Jeanne had vanished again out of his life.

The next three years passed away rapidly and in those days events pressed upon each other with frightful rapidity. The old order of things no longer existed. Republicanism rode rough-shod over the dainty loot prints of royalty The head of Louis XVI. had fallen under the broad blade of the guillotine.

Many nobles had emigrated, leaving France in bitterness, to fight with the Austrians against the Republic. Men aged quickly in those days of change and sorrow. Francois had grown into a soldier and with his regiment had been sent to do duty up the Rhine. There he was promoted in Jeanne quickly enveloped herself in her | rapid succession from Sergeant to Captain, a very simple matter in the days when our armies were commanded by beardless Colonels and by Generals of twenty.

One day Captain Francois with his detachment started out to reconnoiter. En-

Jeanne ! But for her his mother would discover his prisoner to be no other than ing eyes.

Why He Took The Bucket,

The captain of a large steamer was once filling up his crew for a long voyage, when seaman came up and said :-"I want to sail with you, sir."

"All right, my man," said the captain,

and where have you sailed before?"

"P. and O., sir, to Australia."

What countryman?"

"An Oirishman," was the ready response. "Well, you must get a character."

The discharge was obtained, and, as he Irishman was presenting it, another eaman came up and said he wanted to

"What line were you on before ?"

"Cunard, sir."

"What countryman ?"

"English, your honour."

"All right, go forward."

Shortly after, as the two were swilling the decks in a heavy sea the Englishman was swept overboard bucket and all.

Unmoved, Paddy finished his job, and then went to the captain's cabin

"Come in," responded the officer to his rap. "What's up now ?" "You moind Bill Wilkins, the Englishman

and Cunarder ?" queried Pat.

"Yes, surely, my man."

"You took him widout a character ?" "I believe so; what of that?"

"Well, he's gone off wid your bucket."

He Knew What Kind.

Black Sammy is told about in the Boston Budget. Sammy is a great Sunday school scholar. One day his teacher was trying to make the class see the advantage of living a good life. These moral remarks were occasioned by a strong wad of chewed paper that happened to strike the benevolent superintendent on the cheek. Sammy was evidently the culprit, although his black skin showed no sign:

"Now, children, you mus be better. Such actions as those tend to drag you downward, and if you do a bad deed once, the second time you do it more easily. It does not pay to be bad, for you cannot go St. Andrews, April 23, by Rev. J. W. Millidge, William Acheson to Martha Carson. her glasses, and looked into Sammy's shin-

Victoriavale, N, S., April 23, to the wife of Ira D. Parker, a son. Volfville, N. S., April 27, Kenneth E. Bishop, 2 New Gairy, N. S., April 16, Murdock Murray, 82. North Kingston, N.S., April 15, to the wife of Henry St. John, May 2, Mary, daughter of J. R. Sneden. Keddy, a son. Windsor, April 28, Nicholas Henry Laurence, 35.

Albert, N. B., April 23, to the wife of Edward Walton, a son Moncton, April 24, to the wife of F. E. Jonah, twin daughters.

New Richmond, April 19, to the wife of J.A Campbell, a son

Glassville, N. S., April 30, to the wife of Peter B. Millie, a daughter Pugwash, N. S., April 23, to the wife of John Mc

Carthy, a daughter. South Farmingham, N. S., April 16, to the wife o

J. B. Brown, a son. Rosvale, N. B., April 19, to the wife of Edward

Bridgewater, N.S., April 23, to the wife of James A

North River, N. S., April 24, to the wife of Oliver Johnson, a daughter.

Bridgewater, April 23, to the wife of Joseph Dauphinee, a daughter.

Montague Grange, N. S., April 22, to the wife of Gore Montague, a daughter.

Lower Canard, N. S., April 25, to the wife of James Eaton, a son and daughter.

MARRIED.

Brighton, April 23, Katie, widow of late William Havelock, by Rev. John Prince, E. Jonah to Mary West Baccaro, N. S., April 23, of consumption, John Truro, April 25, by Rev. A. Geggie, Wm. McKay to Bella McKay.

Moncton, by Rev. H. A. Meahan, Jas. A. Foran to

Mary E. Nolan Yarmouth, April 26, by Rev. W. H. Heartz, Jacob

Ellis to Gertie Smith Halifax, April 26, by Rev. E. A. Harris, Nathan

Eisnor to Edith Strum Fredericton, April 19, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, Charles Parsons to Hettie Price.

Moncton, May 1, Thomas, son of John and Julia Springhill, Apr. 128, by Rev. H. B. Smith, Hugh McRae to Etta Wright.

Kennedy, 1. Middle Musquodoboit, Letitia, wile of late Dr.

St. John, April 26, by Rev. J. J. Walsh, Michael E. Lane to Josie Collins. Harrison, 84. Shubenacadie, April 19, of heart disease, Alexander

St. John, April 26, by Rev. I. N. Parker, William Flemming to Eva Keith.

St. John, April 25, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, Allan Smith to Edith McIllroy. Halifax, April 25, by Rev. Thos Fowler, George

Baillie to Helen Graham. Shag Harbor, April 22, by Rev. W. Haliiday, Jared

Smith to Ethel Kendrick. Halifax, April 26, by Rev. Father Kinsella, E. A.

Grant to Anna Bellfontain.

La Have, N. S., April 17, by Rev. Geo Harris, S. E. Mack to Maud Backman.

Hantsport, N. S., April 16, Sarah, wife of T. G. Bridgewater. April 22, by Rev. F. Simpson, Sanford E. Moore to Princetta Sarty. Light House Road, Digby, N. S., April 23, William

Amherst, April 14, by Rev. James Strothard, Jesse S. Ripley to Susan Coleman North Sydney, April 21, Annie Eliza, wife of Will-

Halifax, April 26, by Rev. D. G. McDonald, Wm. H. Marks to Bessie Hartlen. St. John, April 30, Gilford, son of Joseph and Ma-

Truro, April 25, by Rev. A. Logan Geggie, William Wright to Maude McCollum.

Halifax, April 25, by Rev. Father Moriarity, Harry G. Pheeney to Minnie White.

Dartmouth, April 25, by Rev. T. C. Millor, George W. Mitchell to Laura Webber.

Halifax, April 27, by Rev. Dr. Currie, Harriet Mackintosh to W. R. McCurdy.

Pairsboro, N. S., April 24, by Rev. E. M. Dill, William Dow to Clara Bowden.

Springhill, N. S., April 26, by Rev. H. B. Smith, George Letcher to Effie Taylor.

Woodstock, April 26, by Rev. James Ross, Samuel Nicholson to Jennie C. Dickison.

Berwick, N.S., April 19, by Rev. J. Craig, Rich-

mond Best to Emma Greenwood. Halifax, April 26, by Rev. D. G. McDonald, Hugh

Blackadar to Gertrude Wisewell. St. Andrews, April 26, by Rev. Canon Ketchum, Harold Stickney to Minnie Odell.

Bedford, N. S., April 26, by Rev. Arthur Tucker, Prescott Johnstone to Alice Hare.

St. Stephen, April 22, by Rev. Wm. Penna, Theophilus Gillepie to Nellie Sullivan.

Albert, N. B., April 19, by Rev. W. B. Thomas, Laura Kinnie to George Colburn.

Bridgewater, April 20, by Rev. A. C. Swinsburg, Kenneth Wynot to Louise Crouse. Royalton, N. B., April 15, by Rev. A. C. Thompson, David Jewell to Mrs. Esther West.

"Sammy what kind of boys go to heaven?" St. Sammy shuffled his feet. "Dead boys," he said.

A Pæan of Joy. Blow d' horn en call d' people, Fetch d' barnjo en d' bones; Ring d' bell from out d' steeple, Yell en shout in glory tones!

"Whad's d' mattah?" Lawd a mitey, Doan' yo' know whad's raised d' roof, Aint yo' heard about d' Rigby? It am d' only Waterproof.

Bristol, N. B., April 20, Lucy, daughter of John and chmond, N. B., April 26, by Rev. A. W. Margaret Nicholson to Robert Scott. Edith Rogers, 7 months. Halitax, April 26, Sarah, daughter of David and John, April 27. by Rev. Geo. M. Campbell, Edward Lasalles to Louise Kilfillen. Jenny Thomas, 6 weeks. Halifax, April 26, Victoire Carter, widow of the late Rev. George Johnston, 81. Andover, N. B., April 22, by Rev. H. G. Estabrook, Samuel Cunningham to Clara Nichols. Mount Pleasant, N. S., April 14, Adelaide, wife of late Capt. John Ferguson, 59. Westville, N. S. April 26, by Rev. Robert Cumming, John S. Murray to Rebecca Williams. Shubenacadie, April 25, Rebecca Wood, daughter of David and Maria Williams, 67. St. Andrews, N. B., April 18, by Rev. J. W. Mill-idge, George Merrill to Lillian Towers. St. John, April 28, of consumption, Nellie, daughter of C. A. and the late James Blair. New Glasgow, April 25, by Rev. Mr. Raven, Nicholas Williams to Grace McDonald. Salisbury Road, N. S., April 25, Walter, son of Florenceville, N. B., April 24, by Rev. A. A. Hay-ward, Samuel Baker to Melvina Adams. William and Susan Storey, 5 months. Dorchester, N. B., April 29, Robert, infant son of Snider Mountain, N. B., April 26, by Rev. G. F. Dawson, Clarence Berry to Susie Keirstead. William and the late Sarah Campbell. Richmond, N. S., April 25, George Henniger, son of James and Martha Purcell, 14 months. Campbellton, N. B., April 19, by Rev. J. M. Mc-Connell, John H. Norman to Vinnie S. Keith.

If you do, you should have THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM, a Text-Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY ALLAN FORMAN, 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

State where you saw this and you will receive a handsome lithograph for framing.