PROGRESS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1894.

THE WOODEN HAND.

Toil! Toil! Toil! From the break of to Sabbath; from December to June, from quite white, and started at her with eyes June to December; nothing but toil. His that said nothing nor meant nothing. She brush must be always between his fingers, looked frightened, until he rose slowly and his palette torever on his hand, and taces disappeared into the shadow of his room, his hands were dyed with the blood of the and figures and fancies must grow beneath then she closed her window. his all too incompetent touch.

But there is a faint glimmer of light throbbed wildly, and his eves burned in ahead through all the inky darkness, to his head. He was a strongly imaginative terloper through the hand of his servant. which he struggles bravely on, a glimmer fellow, with a melancholy habit of looking And, reveling in the anticipation of the Bridgewater, Oct. 2, to the wife of A. McLean, a that grows and grows as times passes, at absolutely the worst side of things that now diminishing, now increasing, according | was possible, and as he lay tossing about to his state of mind. For John Turner he thought of the happy days he had spent makes a brave fight against adversity, and with Marie, that were all past and gone, of he struggles manfully on through the gloom | the cutting and contriving to save sufficient to the happiness that is the light, the hap- money to marry her, all of which was usepiness of being always with Marie Deloncle, less to him now, of the thiet who had the young French girl who lives across the robbed him of her love, who would kiss the way in the tall, solemn house with the lips he had so often kissed, who would hold broken chimney-pots and the musty green in his arms the form he had so often embedraggled curtains at the windows.

Their love has been the love of years, agony of his thoughts, and bitterly cursed yet it has not grown stagnant, nor have his fate. their embraces lost any of their pristine sweetness.

Marie was a tall, well-developed girl, with supple figure, and a wealth of handsome black hair surmounting a pair of eyes that had again and again appeared in satisfaction out of the whole business. Turner's pictures. She lived with her mother, and worked at a hat warehouse. where her French aptness for trimming brought in a small weekly wage barely enough to keep them from hunger, and certainly not enough to save up to replace | Marie loved another, whoever it might be, | inches; large pool of water near lay figure. the old musty green curtains with a pair of he would not stand in the way of her hap- smaller pools near washstand and easel, brighter color. piness.

Yet there was a glimmer of happiness ahead for both Marie and her lover. By scraping in one direction and another he had hoarded a few pounds, and kept them in the wall, where nobody knew of them but Marie; and often would he spread out and had planned out his course of action. the money before her, and together would they build their castles in Spain, and make the house and took up a position where he life seem brighter than it had done since the last ones had been shattered.

Of an evening she would sit at her windows and knit, and look across the way intor work he would visit her and her mother and talk of the future.

One day the bright glimmer of light that led him on disappeared of a sudden. All the happiness of his soul was gone in a railway station. Then he looked for a flash; the plans for the tuture were broken place twenty miles down in the country, himself on his bed and buried his face in bis hands.

Marie had deceived him. Mrs. Potter, a thrilling delight, a happiness that he had his landlady, the fellow-lodgers-all the never before known. people in the street knew it, and told him of it; and, before he waited to hear her joyed the treshness of God's undefiled of justice. explanation, he saw nothing but misery country, that he positively yearned for the ore him. After a while he roused him-

ed and called across to him to say that she was too unwell to see him that night. When he heard what she said, he did Marie with him, and she, he was certain, was now released. not move from the chair from which he was would acquiesce if only the third party

dawn till the fall of night; from Sabbath sitting for fully a minute. He had grown were out of the way. Tomorrow, then, there would be one

fiend less on this earth, and he would marry Marie, who should never know that man who had attempted to filch her love from him. Tomorrow, God's judgment Turner sank on his bed. His head

would be meted out upon the cowardly indeed, he got into bed and tell asleep.

Next morning, Mrs. Potter took up his breakfast, and found him lying cold and lifeless in his bed. She let fall the tray from her hands, and flew shrieking down stairs and out into the street, and shortly after, a couple of policemen took possession of the room and its ghastly occupant. An inspector came a little later, and

braced. And he groaned aloud in the made notes of the position of the different pieces of furniture in the apartment. Washstand in the back right corner, fac-

Any ordinary man would have discovered. ing window, foot of bed against wall opthe whereabouts of this French cousin of posite window; head facing window; easel, Marie's, and, having brought himself face close to window, bearing picture of Arab to face with him, would have ascertained chief in act of 'falling-half-finished; lay at once how matters stood, and got some figure dressed as Arab chief on floor near bed, right side, as if it had been knocked But John Turner was not an ordinary down; old horse-pistol, empty, lying along mon. His Bohemian lite had excited his side bed, muzzle pointing toward deceased, sensibilities, and although he loved with a lying on his left side, hammer toward winwild love and hated with a bitter dow, distance from bed three feet, ditto hatred, his finer feelings told him that if from wall at head of bed tour feet three all probably from leaks in the roof.

This was all very noble, but it is not The inquest was beld. and when everyhuman; but his highly sensitive nature thing concerning the feud between the dewould not allow him to see it in any other ceased and Jacques Maynard and the quarrel on the night before the death, and of Maynard's threat to revenge himself upon Turner, a threat that he made before leaving the presence of Marie, and all this and much more, was known, the coroner passed might see Marie come out of her place of a verdict of wilful murder by Jacques business. The time arrived, and with it a Maynard, and the next day he was arrested Frenchman, who greeted her cordially and charged before a magistrate.

when her anxious eyes rested upon his. The case was clear and strong against to the room of her lover, who toiled at his That was enough for Turner. He went the Frenchman. Madame Deloncle and pictures. And when it became too dark back to his dismal lodgings, lone, sad, and her daughter had given evidence at the inquest, and both of them, greatly agitated

Taking a sovereign from the place where and frightened at the solemn proceedings, answered all questions put to them without it had lain so long he went out into the street, and made his way to the nearest daring to hesitate or to speak an untruth. This state of affairs resulted in much more being known concerning the posiand gone; the darkness of his soul became and took his seat in the train. As the tions taken up by the deceased and the ac-intense; and with a great sob he threw houses became fewer and fewer, and the cused than would otherwise have been the fields and trees more frequent, there crept case, for Marie being unacquainted with over his soul a lighter feeling of pleasurethe American laws, did not dare to shield her cousin by playing upon her knowledge as she would certainly have done had the It was so many years since he had encase been brought before a French court

> Consequently, every word that fell from her lips wove a fatal net round Maynard. By the magistrate he was convicted and sent for trial.

sooner the better. He would throw up all have been standing, a trembling criminal, thought of moving now, unless he took in the dock from which Jacques Maynard



Digby, Sept. 29, to the wife of A. V. Wade, a son. Kingston, Oct. 1, to the wife of J. B. Clarke, a son. Kingston, Oct. 1, to the wife of George Martin, a son. Halifax, Sept. 30, to the wife of W. R. Racey, a son. Halifax, Oct. 2, to the wife of Charles Layton, a son. Parrsboro, Oct. 1, to the wife of Ira Dyas, a daugh-

Riverside, Oct. 2, to the wife of Imbert Harvey, a Amherst, Oct. 3, to the wife of Melville Babcock, a

New Glasgow, Sept. 30, to the wife of William Ross,

New Glasgow, Oct. 2, to the wife of Arthur Findlay, Parrsboro, Sept. 28, to the wife of F. Lawson Jenks,

Westville, Oct. 2, to the wife of Roderick Fraser, a daughter.

Moncton, Oct. 3, to the wife of Edward Clegg, a daughter.

Westville, Oct. 2, to the wife of Roderick Fraser, a daughter. Haltfax, Oct. 5, to the wife of P. E. Gough,

daughter. Halifax, Oct. 5, to the wife of Hector McInnes, s daughter.

St. Peters, C. B., Sept. 28, to the wife of P. J. Kaye, a daughter. Halifax, Oct. 5, to the wile of Thomas P. Connors,

a daughter. Buckley's Corner, N. S., to the wife of James Moody,

a daughter Nashwaakis, Oct. 4, to the wife of J. V. Johnston, a daughter.

Riverside, Oct. 2, to the wife of George D. Prescott, a daughter.

Little Glace Bay, C. B., to the wife of J. W. Revere, a daughter.

Tatamagouche, Oct. 2, to the wife of J. W. Clarke, a daughter. Pirouque, N. B., Sept. 20, to the wife of John Brien,

a daughter. Riverside, Sept. 28, to the wife of Captain Robert White, a son.

Jordan River, Sept. 29, to the wife of Charles A. Holden, a son

Upper Musquodoboit, Oct. 5, to the wife of Harrison Holman, a son.

Rawding, a son.

Helperd, a daughter

Fullerton, a daughter.

Bass River, Oct. 1, Mrs. George Rutherford, 68. Woodville, N. S., Oct. 3, James Beach to Mary J Halifax, Oct. 4. Mary, wife of John Druhan, 46. Wood.

Louisa Hines. Antigonish, Oct. 2, by Rev. H. Gillis, John McNeil

St. John, Oct. 1, by Rev. A. C. Watt, I. J. Baizley

Cripo.

Kay, 62

land.

geant, 83.

N. B., 53

derson, 68

Dr. Gei

H. Worde

Harrison, 1

Rushton, 11

sell, 5 months

Anderson, 5

Mary Shea, 5

Anderson, 58.

Shediac, N. B.

D. Higgins, 21.

Maggie McHarg.

Annie Gogang, 2.

James Taylor, 37

Senator Glasier, 77.

land Point, N. B., 74.

Hampden, 3 months.

line Bishop, 3 months.

Mary Foster, 9 months

Jane Bedford, 4 months

and Annie J. Howard, 1

rine McCarron, 18 months.

Forbes, of Varmouth, N. S.

and Annie Purdy, 4 months.

DRESSMAKERS DIFFER

About fashions in dresses, but everyone agrees that the best foundation for any costume is the

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Black tights, which allow the figure to be shewn to perfection and do away with overstockings, bloomers, and unnecessary skirts.

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THE MONTREAL SILK MILLS CO., Montreal.

John, Oct. 4, by Rev. Mr. Ganong, assisted by Rev. Mr. Ingram, Charles Finlay to Elizabeth Dominion Atlantic R'y. Truro, Sept. 27, by Rev. T. Cumming, assisted y Rev. T. B. Layton, Herbert Layton to Rebecca Mosh r. LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE. THE POPULAR AND SHORT LINE BE-tween St. John and Halifax. Yarmouth, Oct. 2, by Rev. W. H. Watson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Foshay, Jacob W. Grant to Abbie L. Poole. On and after WEDNESDAY, October 3rd, 1894, rains will run (Sunday excepted) as follows verett, Mass., Sept. 22, by Rev. A. Greenleaf. EXPRESS TRAINS, DAILY : Frederick McKean to Mina B. Fultz, of Hali-Leave Yarmouth, 8.10 a. m. Arrive Halifax, Halifax, Oct. 9, by Rev. N. LeMoine, assisted by Leave Ha'ifax, 640 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, Rev. G. G. Abbott, George Cunningham to Lily F. Hanson. 1.50 p. m. Leave Kentville, 5.30 a. m. Arrive Halifax, St. John, Oct. 10, by Rev. Canon D. Veber, assisted by Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Andrew Jack to Lucretia A. C. DeVever. 8,45 a. m Leave Halifax, 3.10 p. m. Arrive Kenty 6.15 p. m. Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way on Ex-press trains between Halifax and Yarmouth. River Charlo. Oct. 1, by Rev. J. A. Greenless, as-sisted by Rev. Thomas Nucholson, Henry C. Good to Maud C. Calderwood. ACCOMMODATION TRAINS: Leave Annapolis Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5.50 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 4.30 p. m. Leave Halifax, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6.00 a. m. Arrive Annapolis, 4.55 p. m. Leave Yarmouth, Tuesday, Thursday and Satur-day 8.45 a. m.

RAILWAYS.

day, 8 45 a.m. Arrive Kentville. 7.20 p. m Leave Kentville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday,

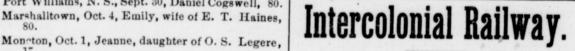
Leave Kentville Daily, 6.00 a. m. Arrive Richmond, 11.15 a. m. Leave Richmond Daily, 2.30 p. m. Arrive Kent-

ville, 8.10 p. m. Connections made at Annapolis with the Bay of

Connections made at Annapolis with the Bay of Fundy Steamship Company; for Yarmouth, when close connexion is made with the Yarmouth Steam-ship Company for Boston; at Middleton with the trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway for the South Coast; at Kentville with trains of the Corn-wallis Valley Branch for Canning and Kingsport, connecting with the S. S. Evangeline for Parrsboro and all points in P. E. Island and Cape Breton, and at W. Juncion and Halifax with Intercolonial and Canadian Pacific trains for all points West. Canadian Pacific trains for all points West.

Canadian Facine trains for all points West.
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On and after MONDAY, the 1st October,



Lake May, N. S., Sept. 29, to the wife of James W. Napan, Oct. 6, John Cripps, 87. Lincoln, Oct. 2, Edward Long, 71. Lower Granville, Oct. 1, to the wife of John E. Halifax, Oct. 2, James Forrest, 47. Bent, a daughter. Bass River, Sept. 28, Robert Lank. bleet Harbor, N. S., Sept. 26, to the wife of Robert Chatham, Oct. 5, Daniel Griffith, 79. Martin, a daughter. New Victoria, C. B., Oct. 1, to the wife of Thomas Amherst, Oct. 2, son of B. J. Lawson. St. John, Oct. 10, James H. Long, 40. Brown, a daughter. Sheet Harbor, N. S., Sept. 26, to the wife of Henry Halifax, Sept. 30, Robert Morrison, 86. Glenwood, Sept. 30, Melvin Crowell,50. Charlottetown, Sept. 25, to the wife of Rev. T. F. St. Stephen, Oct. 7, Dr. W. H. Todd, 2. St. John, Oct. 10, Robert H. Simpson, 46.

MARRIED.

Bedtord, Oct. 3, Captain Charles P. Maynard, 56. Halifax, Oct. 4, by Rev. R. Roye, Wallace Horne to

Upper Canard, N. S., Oct. 1, Stephen Harris, 84. Port Williams, N. S., Sept. 30, Daniel Cogswell, 80. to Sarah Gillis

Moncton, Oct. 1, Jeanne, daughter of O. S. Legere,

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and at night-fall he had not the courage nor strength of mind to seek her out and demand the reason for her neglect.

It was a night of misery-a night of hopes and fears-that he spent tossing about on his bed, maddened with the the next moment reviling himself for his through his veins. mad folly in believing the lying tongues of mischief making scandal-mongers.

Next morning he awoke from a short. restless doze, and, without taking any food, crushed his hat on his head and went across the road to the house. He knocked at the door of the room, and went in and found her preparing the morning meal. She was not astonished at seeing him, and she went on with her work as if he was not there - in fact, as if she did not know of his existence at all.

Then she spoke, her eyes flashing with a strange light.

"Why did you not come to see me ast night ?"

Of course he didn't know why. He had no reason for breaking his general rule, except the rumored story of her deception, and he telt and looked abashed.

"I waited a long time for you," she went on, in her soft easy voice, moving about the room and laying the cloth. "I sent mere | room, and talking to her and her mother, to her bed at last, and knew you would not was Jacques Maynard, the stranger. come when the clock struck ten. It was Turner had not bargained for this untimely unkind of you.'

She looked so sweet, so innocent in her simple cotton gown, and her voice was so then, with an impulse that was not of himpretty that Turner strode over to her side | self, he went over to the Frenchman and and took her hand.

"Marie, where were you yesterday?" "Me? Yesterday ?"

She raised her eyebrows and assumed a look of childish surprise.

"I was at my work. Why do you ask?" | a formidable antagonist. "Because," he said sternly, trying in vain to fix his eyes upon hers as she gazed on the floor, "because I heard that you | ing lips, rearoused in his heart the passion were seen with a man during the dinner | that he had believed, that he had hoped, hour. Come now, was that true ?"

"And that was why you did not come and see me last evening," she answered, and the jealous rage that filled his heaving petulantly. "You could not trust me."

For a moment he was on the verge of relaxing the firm attitude he had taken up, and of kissing her and making friends once | lid, slaving, bloodless artist, toiling from more. But in her nervous, restless glance moruing till night at pictures that brought he found guilt and continued :

"You have not told me if the rumor was true, Marie. Was it ?"

She made a movement as if to release herself, but he strengthened his grasp of

here in America. That is all.' "And why did you not tell me of this

last night ?"

"There was no need. Why should you Frenchman. know? He is my cousin."

And with that Turner had to be content, for nothing more would she tell him, and he | Turner so mad with rage, so uncontrollably left the house with a hard, knawing pain at | violent as now. his heart and a misery over his soul that he had never known before.

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the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel,
Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Sorel,
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Line of Mail Steamers.
Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forat their best it is indispensible The rain was falling heavily when he That evening she was at her window, and resemble the movements of those of the Sunny Side, C. B., Sept. 27, by Rev. C. W. Swallow, Edwin Stewart to Sarah E. Decoste. that they be matured and smiled to him when she raised her head reached the front door, and by the time he human hand, and beyond all doubt one Paspebiac, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. M. Sutherland, Elias W. LeGrand to Louisa Briard. from her work, but that was not often, for reached his room it was striking the patched finger was placed in the trigger-guard and bottled by experienced firms Line of Mail Steamers. Agency in Liverpool in connection with the for-warding system of Great Britain and the continent. Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa. J. R. STONE, Agent. H. C. CREIGHTON. Ass. Supt. she seemed more thoughtful than she had root above him smartly. The wind blew over the trigger. New Glasgow, Oct. 3, by Rev. J. S. Carruthers, George Townsend to Ethel I. Fraser. who possess the knowledge ever been, and his share of her smiles was in strong gusts, shaking and rattling the "The pressure required in firing the and have the capital to enable small. At dusk he went and sat with her, windows, while the drops of water drifted pistol would have been readily afforded Bedell Settlement, Oct. 4, by Rev. James W Cyrus Vanwart to Maggie M. Forrest. but she was quiet, and did not speak much, in between the cracks, filling the air with a by the geneal swelling of the whole hand, them to carry the goods until St. Stephen, Oct. 4, by Rev. N. C. Goucher, Rev. Howard P. Whidden to Kittie Ganong. or when he kissed her good-night did he feel | chilly dampness. as it requires only the slightest movement the responding pressure of her arms nor Once in his room, he threw himselt down to release the hammer. they are matured. Messrs. W. Sydney, C. B., Oct. 2, by Rev. David Hickey, Roderick McKenzie to Tina McKinnon. the kiss upon his lips. in a chair, and fell to cursing the man who "My theory is, therefore, gentlemen, that Edmunds Jr. & Co., Liverpool, H, C, CREIGHTON, Ass. Supt. Before the next day was half over, he | had stepped in between him and his sweet- | the water, falling upon the model's hand, Lockeport, N. S., Oct. 2. by Rev. D. McKinnon John F. McKenzie to Sadie E. Morrison. who bottle under the label of heard again another rumor that correspond- heart. As thought followed thought, he fired the pistol. Ingonish, C. B., Sept. 30, by Rev. W. A. McPher-son, J. D. Campbell to Mary E. Donovan. PIG BRAND turn out the ed with the first. Marie had been seen by grew more and still more violent as to the Wholesale "I am willing to conduct a number of oue of her factory hands speaking with a course of action he intended to take up. experiments to prove that what I say is St. John, Oct. 10, by Rev. L. G. MacNeill, G. Brenton Sutherland to Jeanie Louise Bell. finest bottling of Bass and foreign-looking man, who had walked part Until this interloper arrived on the scene borne out by fact, but, I think you will and Retail. Waugh's River, N. S., Oct. 2, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, William S. Ross to Mary J. McKay. Pugwash, Oct. 5, by Rev. A. S. Tuttle, assisted by Rev. Mr. Mills, Charles E. Taylor to Janet Tuttle. Guiness in the world. Try it and be convinced. Ask for PIG BRAND. he was everything on earth to Marie. And | agree with me, this is unnecessary." of the way home with her. She was not at her accustomed post in he would yet be so-when the French dog Telephone 414. Office 18 Leinster Street. the evening untill it was almost time for had gone, no matter where. Yet, had this inanimate hand not taken Mrs. R. Whetsel. him to stop his work, and then she appear- | But go, he certainly should, and the John Turner's life, he might even then

time to come when he might step out into self and waited her coming. But she did the broad white roads, and ramble unnot come, nor did he see her at the window, restrained through the woods that capped the long, low-lying range of downs. That night, on his return, he bounded up

broken-hearted.

the rickety stairs to his attic as he had never done before, and threw himself on his bed thoroughly fatigued. His whole body was throbbing with the exercise, and thought that he had lost her forever, and the usually sluggish blood coursed rapidly

light, so that when morning broke he had

resigned himselt to his melancholy fate,

As the dinner-hour approached he left

All day long he had driven the thoughts of his false sweetheart out of his mind, he had exercised a will power that refused to come to him while his body lacked vigor. His plans for the future were simple. He would sell his miserable little home and betake himself to another part of the town: he would make a practice of taking jaunts into the country at least once a week with the money that he had over from the daily expenses; instead of saving it up, he would start life afresh, and the academy would

find room for his productions before another year was out, a state of affairs that hitherto he had only vaguely thought of when he painted only to sell.

Next day he made preparations for his departure, and gave notice to the landlady. In the evening he went over to Marie's rooms to bid her farewell, an undertaking that he would have shirked like a coward while his body lacked vitality. In her

and inconvenient meeting. He looked from one to the other in turn, boxed his ears. Turner was a big man, and,

as he stood in the twilight, glowering at the Frenchman, who had tremblingly curled himself up in the chair holding up his hands to avoid further blows, he looked

The sight of Marie, flushed and heated, with her dark flashing eyes, and her quiv-

was gone forever. He loved her again with a force that he had never known before, breast would have strengthened his arm to any deed.

He was a different man now from the palin only a few shillings, and he believed that this new departure of manliness in his nature would retrieve the love that he

fancied he had lost. Madame Deloncle, after the lapse of a her arm that she flushed with the pain of it. | few seconds, found strength to give a little "I did see my cousin, yes. He is over scream. This brought the trio to their senses. Turner strode over to Marie's side, and whispered harshly in her ear: "Do you love him?" pointing to the

But she was too terrified to answer, for in all her life she had never once seen

Then, pressing a hot kiss on her lips, he went out into the street.

Marie was broken-hearted. It was only too true by her demeanor that the arrest of Jacques caused her tenfold more misery than the death of her former lover; yet, in spite of her affection for the accused, she fully believed that it was he who had committed the murder, for she was aware of his violent passions and of the facilities which offered themselves for obtaining access to Turner's rooms while he slept.

Maynard she had loved when she lived at Lierve, the little town in the south-west of France; but she had believed when she came to America that she would never see him again. When she met him one day coming along the street the old love was rekindled, and M. Maynard usurped her American lover.

The trial came on. At the end of the first day a young Frenchman from the body of the court, who had been listening to the proceedings, made his way to the counsel for the defense, and conferred for some time with him on a subject that appeared to throw a tresh light on the matter.

The learned counsel asked the judge at the moment of leaving whether he would grant a couple of days' remand until the conclusion of some experiments that would probably be of intense moment in the issue of the case. The respite was given, and the prisoner removed to his cell.

On the third day the young stranger entered the witness box. He proceeded to give a short and concise outline of his connection with the case, which he explained. did not extend further than a casual hearing of the proceedings in the court a couple of days before. He was, he said, a student, and his chief study was capillary force. He then went on to say :

"I have made a minute examination of the room in which the unfortunate John Turner met with his death and I have been ably and intelligently assisted in my researches by Inspector Johnstone, to whom I tender my best thanks.

"I found that on reference to the unfinished picture resting on the easel in the deceased's room that it represented an episode in the Soudan war, the principal actor being an Arab chiet in the act of falling dead. In his hand was a pistol.

"Lying on the floor near the bed was a lay figure dressed in the garb of an Arab chief, while close by lay a pistol. This pistol beyond a shadow of doubt was originally in the hand of the lay figure.

"Wood, when moistened, expands. In ancient stone and slate quarries wooden wedges were forced between cracks, and soaked with water, with the result that the wood, by expanding, split the solid mass. Capillary force is irresistible. "You are already aware of the fact that

a large pool of water was found near the lay figure, which had fallen from a leak in the roof. The rain had been falling all night through. The stream of water had doubtless run for several hours on the wooden hand of the figure. The joints of the fingers are, I find, fashioned to closely

Truro, Oct. 4, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, John H. Hill to Mary A. Hurley. Halifax, Oct. 3, by Rev. A. Hockin, J. Rufus Black to Laura M. Wright.

Moncton, Oct. 3. by Rev. John Prince, James Crawford to Jessie Prince.

Clifton, Sept. 26, by Rev. A. F. Thompson, Sylvanus to Maggie A. Dealy.

to S. J. Morris

Caledonia, Oct. 3, by Rev. D. B. Scott, Logan S. Ball to Ida D. Hertle Fredericton, Oct 4, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Melvin

Halifax, Oct. 9, Constance Garnier, of Newfound Price to Lizzie Smith Fredericton, Oct 2, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Daniel Lower Newcastle, Oct. 2, Annie, wife of William Mc

Clark to Bertha Jones Douglas, Sept. 26, by Rev. G. W. Foster, Thomas D. Grass to Nellie Lea. Halifax, Oct. 3, Marg, widow of the late John Sar-

Halifax, Oct. 4, by Rev. Mr. Caute, William Glaw-son to Mrs. Ida Fraser.

River Inhabitants, N. S., Sept. 24, Maurice Boudrot to Sarah J. McNarama

armouth, Oct. 4, by Rev. J. H. Foshay, Leland Haley to Luella Patten.

St. John, Oct. 3, by Rev. J. H. Hughes, James Hat-field to Estella Hurder.

Kentville, Oct. 3, by Rev. F. O. Weeks, John H. King to Ella M. Harvey. Richmond, Oct. 8, by Rev. J. F. Dustan, Constant

Upham to Cassie Munro Maitland, Oct. 2, by Rev. J. Shipperley, Henry Moore to Mary Williams.

Northesk, Sept. 23, by Rev. H. Penna, Albert Mc-Comb to Maggie Allison.

Sussex, Oct. 4, by Rev. E. J. Grant, William A. Price to Levina J. Keith.

Moncton, Oct. 3, by Rov. W. W. Brewer, Clarence Spencer to Edith Spencer. St. John, Oct. 10, by Rev. L. G. McNeill, Fred C.

Melick to Annie Wats Moncton, Oct. 1, by Rev. W. W. Weeks, Chipman

Dixon to Barbara Stewart. Harvey, Oct. 3, by Rev. W. Camp, George Leid-stone to Minnie J. Tarriss.

Amherst, Oct. 3, by Rev. D. A. Steele, John G. McLeanto Charlotte Fage.

Halifax, Oct. 2, by Rev. Dr. Foley, Nicholas Meagher to Mrs. F. Meyer.

Sackville, Sept. 27, by Rev. W. C. Vincent, James Downy to Annie Bickerton.

Lunenburg, Sept. 30, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Reuben Schnare to Elfreda Rhuland.

Maitland, Oct. 2, by Rev. G. R. Martell, Arthur Orechia to Florence Knight. Chatham, Oct. 3, by Rev. George Steele, George McLean to Grace McArthur.

Kingsclear, Oct. 4, by Rev. Father O'Leary, James

Connick to Maggie McGuire. Gagetown, Oct. 3, by Rev. N. C. Hansen, Andrew Boyd to Cassie J. McAllister.

Oak Point, Oct. 6, by Rev. D. W. Pickett, James N. Inch to Annie , Flewelling.

St. John, Oct. 3, by Rev.W. H. Sampson, Ellsworth J McBeth to Cynthia Belyea.

Halifax, by Rev. Canon Partridge, William H. Mc-Robert to Mary L. G. Stevens.

Lunenburg, Sept. 30, by Rev. J. L. Batty, Freeman Lohnes to Anabella Heckman.

Parrsboro, Sept. 28, by Rev. J. Sharp, Daniel A Mathinson to Maud E. Durant.

Westport, Sept. 28, by Rev. C. C. Burgess, Miles T. Barnes to Cynthia L. Peters.

Somerset, N. S., Oct. 1, by Rev. Thomas McFall, Allen Moody to Annie Nichols. Chatham, Sept. 26, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone,

William Allison to Rosina Gray. Strathlorne, C. B., by Rev. D. McDonald, Allan McKinnon to Margery Cameron.

Antigonish, Oct. 2, by Rev. H. Gillis, Donald Cameron to Margaret McDonald.

Annapolis, Oct. 2, by Rev. F. M. Young, Jacob R. Farnsworth to Mrs. Tracy Foster. Charlottetown, Sept. 27, by Rev. D. Sutherland, John R. Murray to Sadie C. Ross.

Annapolis, Sept. 29, by Rev. G. J. C. White, Wil-liam A. Jones to Delilah Trimper. Port Elgin, Oct. 4, by Rev. A. H. Lavers, Wood-tord E. Turner to Nina H. Embree.

West Jordon, Oct. 2, by Rev. D. McKinnon, John T. McKenzie to Sarah E. Morrison.

Grand Manan, Sept. 29, by Rev. W. S. Covert, Gilbert Tucker to Emeline Thomas.

Creighnish, C. B., Sept. 28, Agnes B. McEachern St. Stephen, Sept. 29, Fannie, wife of John Webber,

Harbor Boucher, Oct. 3, Elizabeth, wife of Michael

Bridgetown, Sept. 29, Isabella, wife of Oliver Mc.

St. John, Oct. 7, William Johnson, of Richibucto,

Dartmouth, Oct. 4, Elizabeth, widow of James An

Grand Manan, Sept. 27, Sarah, widow of the late

Hoyt Station, Sept. 28, Keziah, wife of Archelaus

St. John, Oct. 9, Ernest, son of Arthur and Linda

Moncton, Sept. 29, Laura, daughter of Chesley

Truro, Oct. 4, Lulu M., daughter of Freeman Rus-

Dartmouth, Oct. 4, Susan, widow of the late James

St. John, Oct. 8, Regina, daughter of Jeremiah and

Dartmouth, Oct. 4, Susan, widow of the late James

New York, Sept. 27, William B. Carpenter, of

Belmont, N. S., Sept. 29, Elizabeth, wite of Robert

St. John, Oct. 4, J. A. Murray, son of James and

Amherst, Oct. 1, Ada, daughter of Lawrence and

North Kingston, Sept. 27, Jessie, daughter of Rev.

Lincoln, Oct. 4, Mrs. Glasier, widow of the late

St. John, Oct. 7, Rev. D. C. Lawson, of Westmor

Halifax, Oct. 5, Edwin, son of Arthur and Hannah

Moncton, Oct. 5, Sanford, son of Sanford and Ade

North Lake, Sept. 27, Edith, daughter of John and

Moncton, Oct. 5, Lulu, danghter of Joseph E. and

Fredericton, Oct. 1, John Frederick, son of George

Halifax, Oct. 1, Ilean, daughter of Peter and Cathe-

Port Daniel, Sept. 26, Helen McDonald, widow of the late William McDonald.

Forbes Point, Sept 25, of paralysis, Mrs. Alexander

Little River, N. S., Oct. 1, Claude, son of Albert

New Glasgow, Oct. 3, Sidney, son of James and Minnie McDougall, 4 months.

Hampton, Sept. 30, Levenia, daughter of Captair Joseph and Martha Mitchell, 14.

Ritcey's Cove, Oct. 1, of brain fever, Harry, son of Rev. William and Effic Ainley, 9.

WANTED!

- People to Understand That -

BASS'S ALE,

GUINESS'S STOUT

are the finest beers brewed.

But in order to obtain them

Portaupique, N. S., Oct. 1, James Black, 84.

Little Harbor, N. S., Oct. 2, John S. Reid, 57.

St. Andrews, Oct. 10, by Rev. Canon Ketchum, Douglas Wetmore to Christina Fletcher Steven-

DIED.

Truro, Oct. 1, Jane B. Ross, 78.

Moore.

fax. N. S.

1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows : TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN : St. John, Oct. 4, Drusilla Motte, of St, John's, Nfld.

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax....

Express for Halifax...... Express for Quebec and Montreal...... 13.50 Express for Sussex..... 16.40

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains eaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.20 'clock.

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mon treal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at 19.30 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :

Express from Sussex..... Express from Montreal and Quebec (Mon-

Express from Halifax. Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-15.50

bellton..... Accomodation from Moncton

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated

by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by electricity

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

ANADIAN

PACIFIC

Seattle, Wash.

and points on the

Pacific Coast

will leave from Windsor Street Station, Montrea.

Holders of second-class passage tickets to Pacific

Coast points will be accomodated in these cars on

payment of a small additional charge per berth. Further information, ticket rates, &c., on applica-

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON,

General Express Forwarders, Shipping

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Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

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-FOR-

Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt. St. John, N. B.

EXPRESS

'OURIST

at 9.50 a. m., every Thursday.

tion to Ticket Agents.

Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Montreal.

CANADIAN

General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 27th Sept., 1894.