AN ASYLUM ROMANCE.

"What I want to know is, seriously, d'you expect me to give up an evening to come to your asylum dance?"

"Seriously, I do; and I want you to come because you're a big, strong chap, who can keep things going. I want a man on whom I can rely in case there should be

At the mention of the word "row" the Honourable Herbert brightened up visibly. "Why didn't you say that before, Groves?

When is it?" "Next Wednesday," said the Doctor grimly. "I thought if there was a chance of a row, you wouldn't back down."

The Honorable Herbert, a muscular, handsome young fellow of about five-andtwenty, meditatively felt his biceps. "Yes, I'm on, old fellow," he said

heartily. "Besides, I may be able to help some of the poor old Johnnies. Well, it you must be going, ta-ta!"

Doctor Groves, in his way quite as distinguished-looking a man as the Honorable Herbert, ran lightly down to his waiting to himself. This radiantly beautiful woman hansom, and told the driver to go to No. -Bryanston Square. "Now, if I can get my cousin, Millicent

Forster, to come, she'll look after some of the women, and I shan't have to put off the dance," he mused. "Millicent says she is sick of doing nothing." He paused, as if an idea had suddenly

occurred to him.

"It would be rather fun to bring those two together. No one ever quite knew why Pendragon suddenly developed such an affection for the sources of the Congo. Some said it was a love affair, others said nay. Millicent's dreamy inaction would be her days, as one who, had the Fates permitsure to charm him, and she's wasting her life because she can't tall in love with some good fellow. I'll risk it, and bring them together."

When he knocked at the door in Bryanston Square, Millicent consented to see him. "Well, Whirlwind," she said affectionately, spare me any reproaches. I am

objectless as usual." The doctor looked at her critically. "You want rounsing," he said. "Will you come to my lunatic ball next Wednesday, and dance with all my good looking

patients?" "That would be exciting," said Millicent, quickly. "Any murderers?"

"Several." "I should like some one who is really

dangerous.' Oh, very well. Ever met the Honorable Herbert ?"

"Herbert who?" "Oh, Herbert Pendragon. He's just come back from Central Africa." "I'm tired of lions, especially young

ones. They are such cubs "Well, I've a very good-looking patient who fancies he's the Honorable Herbert. Do you mind taking a particular interest in him? It's a love affair. The man's quite

"It sounds interesting," said Millicent. "Next Wednesday?"

"Yes." "I've a new gown-a black and yellow thing from Paris-which is much too good to waste u, on sane people," said Millicent. "Yes, I'll come, and leave mamma at

"Very well, then, I shall expect you about ten."

On the evening of the dance Millicent dined early and drove down to Doctor Groves' private asylum, not without a pathetic scene with her mother, who did other little shiver, and drew her cloak not approve of lunatics. Groves met her

"That's right, Millicent," he said hearti-"My aunt will look after you. Shall I bring up a few of the sane people first, or would you rather have some of the others." "I think you need not trouble about the people who are alleged to be sane," said

Millicent. "I would rather see some of the others." When Pendragon entered the ball-room

a tew minutes later he paused in the doorway and gazed at Millicent, who was dancing in a quadrille with an old gentleman with a snub nose, who fancied himself to

"That young man is looking at you," said Napoleon to Millicent. "He may consider himself shot.' "I entreat your Majesty to spare him

for my sake," said Millicent. "For your sake he shall be spared," minion!" to an attendant, "inform that young officer in the doorway he shall have the first vacant colonelcy in my Guards. Bring him hither."

The Honourable Herbert approached and bowed profoundly to Millicent.

"At the entreaty of this lady, whose name we cannot remember," said Napoleon, "we have spared your life. Rejoin your regiment sir."

"I'm afraid I haven't a regiment, your Majesty," said Pendragon, humouring the old man, in order that he might remain with Millicent. "Will you present me to this lady, in order that I may apologize.

"Hum, ha, yes," said Napoleon. "Monsieur de Crespigny of the Guards. (I don't know what Guards," he added confidentially to Millicent, "but I know Napoleon had Guards, or he couldn't have been always little gasping sobs. "W-what! Isn't he up and at 'em, and as I'm Napoleon he must belong to my Guards.")

"Bedtime, your Majesty," said a keeper touching him on the elbow.

"Ah, yes," said Napoleon abstractedly. "I have a council of war to hold to-night. The Allies are approaching." He laid a he was sane, so I said he wasn't the real finger on one side of his little pug nose in | man but a mad pretender." a bewildered way. "I don't know who the Allies are, or where they're approaching from; but they must be approaching, or Jenkins wouldn't have taken me awaywould you Jenkins?"

"Certingly not, your Majesty," said Jenkins. "The Empress is a-waiting for you with a glass of hot negus on the stairs.

"Hot negus! 'Tis well," said his Majesty. "We would have preferred 'dog's | bility soon become a permanent resident. nose' had our royal palate been consulted, but as it hasn't-'twill serve. Lead on, Jenkins! Farewell, Madame de-de Montmorency. We commit you to Mon-sieur de Crespigny's care."

He bowed with polished grace to Milli-

cent, and came up to Pendragon.
"Tomorrow," he said in a fierce whisper. "To, morrow-in the garden-behind the dust-bin-knuckle-bones to the death-a la mort—vous comprenez?—a la mort;" The Honorable Herbert had lurched and he strutted proudly off in search of his heavily forward, and Groves caught him

"Poor beggar!" said Pendragon as he turned to Millicent.

"You musn't mind him, he's mad, poor fellow," said Millicent, forgetting she also scorn. was talking to a madman. "I beg your pardon," she added confusedly.

"Oh, I see." said Pendragon to himself. "This poor beautiful, mad girl thinks me insane. Millicent felt sick at heart, and wanted

to be at home again. Pendragon asked her to dance. "Just like an ordinary ball-room, isn't it?" he asked, forgetting her madness for

the moment as she gave him her hand. Millicent shivered a little. "So unconscious of, it too !" she thought.

I wish I could go mad also." Pendragon led her to a seat and got her an ice in the conventional manner. For a madman, he seemed to know a good deal of what was going on in society. He, too, was struck by Millicent's range of in-formation. They danced four times together during the evening, utterly unconscious of anyone else. The futility of fate struck Pendragon so strongly as he gazed upon Millicent that he swore softly was a more terrible sight than anything he had encountered in his travels. She was the one woman he ought to have met and loved and married, to whom he should have dedicated his life, his hopes, and ambitions; and now, when the dance was over, she would be led away by keepers to some padded cell, stripped of her lovely robe, and left to darkness and unreason, only to awake at dawn with dishevelled hair, the wild light of madness in her eloquent eyes. How could he impress his own individuality upon this beautiful madwoman, so that she should remember him for the rest of ted, would have spent all his life ministering to her? He almost groaned as he stood over Millicent, trying to kindle in her a perpetual memory by the force of his mesmeric regard.

"Isn't it nearly over?" asked Millicent, waking from forgetfulness with a pitying glance at this tall, bronzed man, forever cut off from human love and sympathy.

"It is almost," he said with a sigh, as he sat down beside her. "Now, I want you to listen very earnestly to something I am going to say to you."

He had almost unconsciously taken Millicent's hand in his firm, warm grasp. Millicent nodded, but did not withdraw her

"You mustn't think me mad, too, for saying what I am going to tell you," he said. "I want you to remember it in your days of sorrow and dejection-when everything is dark to you-when you feel as if all things had gone wrong—that even Heaven couldn't help you. I want you to try and think of me; to say to yourself, 'I must be brave; there is someone out in the wide world who is sorry for me, who loves me, who will never forget me. It will grieve him if I do not try to be happy.' Can you remember this?'

Millicent nodded. It was best to humor this handsome, melancholy madman; but oh! how her pulses leapt beneath the warm clasp of his hand; how she longed to be alone, to pour out her supplications for his reason to be restored to him.

She could see the slight tremble of his lips as he strove to make her remember him; she could see how utterly the man was wrapped up in her; and she could also see, or fancied she saw, nothing but dark days in the future, when this man's face should be always before her, his melancholy voice ever sounding in her ears. She gave anaround her.

"I will remember always," she said. "I will never forget you, and I will pray for

"You will remember!" he said, holding both her hands in his. "You will remember until we meet once more before the judgment seat and you are made whole again. You will remember, and be patient | air, and it was discovered that it had deand brave, and strive to bear your cross." He looked round for a moment, and

drew a ring from his finger. "Wear this and it may help you. Remember, I will never look upon any woman with eyes of love until we meet again. Goodbye, poor tortured soul! Goodbye! Heaven keep and guard you till we meet

again.' He wrung Millicent's hands in his and went slowly away, pausing a moment in the doorway to look at her as she sat there, the tears raining down her cheeks. When said Napoleon gravely. "What ho there, he disappeared through the doorway, she gathered her cloak round her again and slipped away into the hall to her carriage. Groves met Millicent, and regarded her

> critically. "Send me home," she said. "Send me home at once. I cannot bear it any lon-

"What's the matter?" asked Groves. "Oh, it was too horrible altogether! Why did you ask me to come? I didn't know what I was doing."

Groves stopped by the side of the car-"What are you talking about, Millicent?"

he asked. "You didn't help me a bit with my patients. You and the real Pendragon monopolized each other all the evening. "W-what!" Millicent leant back, sick and faint. her breath coming and going in

mad ? "Most great men are, but he's as sane as the average explorer," said Groves cynically. "Do you mean to say you have never heard of Herbert Pendragon? I thought you would dislike him if you knew

"Oh-h!" said Millicent and nearly went into hysterics.

"Be quiet said Groves sternly, although his lips were smiling. "Go home to bed. To-morrow I'll send him to you."

Then he went back in search of the Honourable Herbert, who was pacing up and down the smoking-room with an air which caused one or two of the attendants to look upon him as one who would in all proba- clear as crystal, and sometimes beautifully Yarmouth, Jan. 9, by Rev. J. H. Foshay, James "What's the matter?" asked Groves,

shutting the door. "The matter!" said Pendragon furiously. "The matter is that I'm off to Africa again tomorrow. That's all. Now, tell me about

that poor mad girl before I go." That poor girl," said Groves, quietly, is my cousin Millicent, and she is a good deal saner than-hulloa! What's the matter? Don't be a :ool, Herbert."

just in time.

and gave him some brandy, looking at him a clever man.

with a smile which had lost all its cymcal

"So African explorers aren't as tough as

people think," he said. "Sit up, Herbert, and don't be a fool." I'll take you round to call to-morrow." The Honorable Herbert pulled himself

together. "I've been in Hades," he said brokenly; 'and the revulsion's a little bit sudden.

Good-night, old man." "Good-night," said Groves, kindly, and the other went out.

Groves looked after the handsome fellow as he disappeared. "I thought I'd killed him. How they must both be looking torward to to-

WHEN DRUGGISTS BEGAN.

morrow!"

Their Origin was in Arabia a Good Many Years ago

It is supposed that the Arab physicians first invented the prescription, and so gave rise to the necessity of providing a special place for the sale of drugs. From Cardova and Granada the practice passed into Italy. The medical schools of Naples or Selerno brought into use the prescriptions of Avicenna and the ancients, and most of the

In many cities the apothecaries' shops were established at the public expense; gardens were prepared for raising the necessary plants and herbs; laboratories, furnaces, and the means of distillation were added; royal women sometimes presided | Seal Cove N. B., Jan 4, to the wife of Colin Harover the preparation of drugs, and the court apothecary was held in high esteem.

In Brunswick a princess maintained a drug shop at her court for the benefit of the poor, and gave away medicines and distilled waters to strangers as well as to her own people.

The apothecary, however, had plenty of defamers. Lemnius asserted that the early English lived longest when no physic was used in the island. Montaigne suggests that doubtless his father and grandfather reached a peaceful old age because they avoided drugs, and Cardan thought there was much "cozening" among doctors.

But in spite of adverse criticism, druggists' shops, from the fifteenth century, continued to spread rapidly over Europe, and rose to such splendor that it is not likely those of Bagdad or Cordova would compared favorably with their modern

Among the early materials, precious Barrington, Jan. 7, by Rev. C. Jost, Gilbert Ross stones and jewels held a high place. A topaz, if hung about the neck, was supposed "to resist sorrow and recreate the heart." The onyx kept the whole body in tive. But the lodestone, according to Cabeus, the Jesuit, was the most marvellous of all, for if taken inwardly, it would restore to the patient his vanished youth.

IN PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY.

The Influence of a Big Dog on the Properties of Coal. Once, when lecturing to his class, a cer-

tain learned professor thus delivered him-"I would have you observe gentlemen, that coal, when exposed to the action of the air, losses ten per cert, of its weight and heating properties. This arises

through the influence of the aikaline constituents of the----"But, sir, how is it when a dog lies near the coals?" interrupted one of his hearers, "Young gentleman, this is neither the time nor the place to crack these small

jokes of yours," severely retorted the pro-

"I beg your pardon, sir, but that is exactly what my father thought and said when he found it necessary to leave his stock of coal for a few nights in the open minished to the alarming extent of over seventy per cent. He then consulted me, as a student of chemistry, as to what could be done to stay such loss, and I suggested | Halifax, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. H. McPherson, Harry that a savage dog should be procured and kept chained near the coals. He took my advice, and since then our coals have not lost so much as two per cent. in an entire

A Dangerous Season.

At this season of the year old and young suffer from the effects of sudden colds and chills. Many have sore throat, hacking cough, horseness, enlargement of the tonsils and serious bronchial troubles. Such troubles should not be neglected; they demand immediate attention and care.

It is pleasing to note that many of our best physicians are advising the use of Harvard bronical syrup as a cure for all such forms of cold. No other preparation known to medical men has ever given such delight and satisfaction. A few doses will banish any ordinary cough, hoarseness, or sore throat, and a twenty-five cent bottle will do wonders for those who have been bronchial syrup has become popular owing to its honesty and great curative properties. It never fails to do its work with the old or young. The children love it owing to its palatableness and sweetness, and once used they will take no other. As a banisher of croup it has no equal in the world. Every home should be provided with a large twenty-five cent bottle. Harvard bronchial syrup has saved many a child's Starr's Road, N. S., Jan. 7, by Rev. J. E. Jackson,

Truly, an Odd Fish.

Most people have heard of the Gorgon Medusa, a sight of whose face and shaky locks turned men to stone, but comparatively tew inlanders know anything of a fish of the same name which is often seen along the sea coast. It is shaped like a mushroom, except the stem is divided into a number of snaky tentacles, covered by thousands of suckers. The body of the William Darby to Mabel Dodridge. medusa is sometimes quite small, and sometimes a yard in diameter. Sometimes it is colored, but so fragile that when washed ashore it melts in the sun almost like a soap bubble. During their life these creatures swim along the surface of the sea in vast numbers, but when anything touches them they fold themselves like umbrellas and sink out of sight. The tentacles are so New Glasgow, Jan. 4, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, poisonous that the strongest men become paralyzed when touched by them, and it is believed that many so-called drowning ac- Central Grove, N. S., Dec. 31, by Rev. E. P. Coldcidents are due to their attacks.

To succeed in the world it is much more necessary to possess the penetration to dis-Thomas Gregory to Estella M. Thomas. Groves put Pendragon back in a chair cover who is a fool than to discover who is

BORN.

St. John, Jan. 6, to the wife of A. H. Bell, a son. Belleisle, Jan. 3, to the wife of Isaac Gesner, a son. Sussex, Jan. 5, to the wife of J. T. Kirk, a daugh-Sackville, Jan. 8, to the wife of Fred Estabrooks, a Halifax, Jan 11, to the wife of Mark C. Munford, a

Halif x, Jan. 8, to the wife of Samuel McCauley, a St. John, Jan. 5, to the wife of William Grant, a Moncton, Jan. 3, to the wife of Charles Studbart, a

St. John, Jan. 6, to the wife of A. D. Colwell, a St. John, Jan. 8, to the wife of John J. McBriar y Woodstock, Jon. 2, to the wife of T. Allen Dibblee,

Somerset, N. S., Jan 3, to the wife of R. B. Illsley, Seal Island, Dec. 25, to the wie of Charles Seely, a

Port Hood, Jan. 1, to the wife of D. F. McLean, Amherst, Jan. 6, to the wife of F. L. Dixon, Halifax, Jan. 3, to the wife of John F. Devine,

Fredericton, Jan. 1, to the wife James McNutt, a Moncton, Jan. 4, to the wife of J. J. Taylor, a materials came from Arabia and the distant | Belleisle, Jan. 9, to the wife of Robert Gesner, a daughter.

Lunenburg, Jan. 6, to the wife of Obadiah Rafuse, a daughter. Lunenburg, Jan. 9, to the wife of Nathaniel Rafuse, a dau zhter New Glasgow, Jan. 7, to the wife of Thomas Fras-

Middle Sackville, Jan. 5, to the wife of Paul Righ-Molega, N. S., Jan. 1, to the wife of Neil McLean, Ceptral Chebougue, Jan. 1, to the wife of S. Cook, twins

Mt. Pleasant, N. S., Dec. 31, to the wife of J. F Fredericton, Jan. 4, to the wife of William Ander-Montague, P. E. I., Jan. 5, to the wife of Edward Parkman, a son.

Blandford, N. S., Jan. 5, to the wife of Rev. E Roy, a daughter. Middle Sackville, Jan. 6, to the wife of Paul Gould, a daughter. Seal Cove, N. B. Jan. 3, to the wife of Peter P. Russell, a daughter. Grand Pre, N. S., Jan. 9, to the wife of W. M.

Amherst Highlands, Jan. 5, to the wife of Stephen Coates, a daughter.

MARRIED.

to Carrabel Christie Sackville, Jan. 2, by Rev. W. II. Warren, Stanley St. John, Jan. 4, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, John Murray to Mary Foy. good condition. Coral was a cure for Digby, Jan. 5, by Rev. W. McGregor, Wade Brooks to Ida Peters. nherst, Jan. 8, by Rev. D. McGregor, Colin Cole to Annie Adams. Halifax, Jan. 1, by Rev. H. H. McPherson, David

Fredericton, Jan. 6, by Rev. Dr. Saunders, Frank Canso, C. B., Jan. 2, by Rev. A. C. Borden, James McKenzie to Sarah Tait. Halifax, Dec. 30, by Rev. N. Le Moine, Arthur Young to Annie Hubley.

Yarmouth, Jan. 6, by Rev. A. A. Spencer, William Young to Georgie Davis. St. John, Jan. 10, by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Arthur Hamilton to Sarah Profit. Carleton, Jan. 4, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, B. Frank lin Tribe to Trivola Mills Halifax, Jan. 8, by Rev. F. H. Archibald, Johnson

Campbellton, Jan. 10, by Rev. A. F. Carr, James S Fraser to Minnie M. Kerr. Chatham, Jan. 3, by Rev. W. Aitken, William Mc-Millan to Maggie McLeod. Halifax, Jan. 3, by Rev. Andrew Cray, George E McLennan to Mary A. Bird. Truro, Jan. 9, by Rev. John Robbins, George H.

Porter to, Maggie Johnson Fredericton, Jan. 2, by Rev. H. Hasthy, William E. Volans to Gertie Clarke. Halifax, Jan. 8, by Rev. Dr. Foley, Maurice Edwards to Catherine Thomas. Amherst, Jan. 11, by Rev. V. E. Harris, Claude deLisle to Jennie Matheson

Burlington, N. S., Jan 1, by Rev. Mr. Ryan, Alex McDonald to Agnes Crosley. St. George, Jan 1, by Rev. Randall E. Smith, Arthur Hamilton to Nellie McFeters. Bridgewater, Jan. 3, by Rev. F. C. Simpson, James Zwicker to Lydia Fitzgerald.

Matheson to Mary Robertson. Big Bras d'Or, C. B., Jan. 7, Jonathan Nicholson to Mrs. Alexander McDonald. Amherst, Jan. 10, by Rev. R. Williams, Melvin F Waterhouse to Katie McLeod.

St. John, Jan. 8, by Rev. Monsignor Connolly, John J. Norris to Ida Clancey. Musquodoboit Harbor, Jan. 6, by Rev. John Phelan, Arthur Davis to Bertha Ebers. St. John, Jan. 11, by Rev. G. O. Gates, Mansfield Wheato, to Bertha E. Darrah. Kingston, Jan. 2. by Rev. H. S. Wainwright, L. P. Hayter to Lucy G. McDougall. Ingonish, C. B., Dec. 29, by Rev. T. R. Gwillim, Fred Morris to Matilda Carroll Spry Harbor, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. H. Hall, William

Henry Heniey to Jane I. Josey. Petateodiac, Jan. 3, by Rev. A. M. McNintch Cuthbert Jones to Edna Hicks. Campbellton, Jan. 9, by C. W. Sables, Penry A. Wheelhouse to Alma F. Wares. Stone Ridge, N. B., Jan. 12, by Rev S. Syke, James W. Graham to Alma M. Crouse.

Sherbrooke, Jan. 8, by Rev. William Maxwell, James Frude to Mary C. Lyons. Simonds, Dec. 27, by Rev. A. H. Kearney, Amasa Plummer to Sophia J. Raymond. suffering for days and weeks. Harvard Yarmouth, Jan. 11, by Rev. C. F. Cooper, George E. Burrows to Ida L. Ha nilto Moncton, Jan. 12, by T. J. Dienstadt, John M McKinnon to Minnie Stevenson. Nicholas River, Jan. 3, by Rev. William Hamilton,

David Miller to Aggie Hannah. Amherst, Jan. 8, by Rev. A. H. Lavers, George King to Mrs Gerrrude Brundage. Liverpool, Jan. 3, by Rev. I. E. Hill, Freeman Burgess to Experience Williams Cardin an, Dec. 27, by Rev. P. R. Knight, James S. Evans to Augu-ta A. Richards James Crawford to Hattie Miller. Fredericton, Jan. 1, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Richardson Boone to Maria Alexander. Argyle Sound, N. S., Jan. 3, by Rev. J. L. Smith, Loran W. Gray to Adra Goodwin. St. John, Jan. 10, by Rev. Geo. M. Campbell Charles Bustin to Annie L. Myles. Tower Hill, N. B., Jan. 1, by Rev. W. C. Calder, Fred Brown to Maggie McAllister. Jpper Musquodoboit, Jan. 1, by Rev. R. C. Quinn Muir McCabe to Emma G. Clarke. St. John, Jan. 11, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, William D. Armstrong to Jennie W. Walsh. Phelan to Mary Louise Macdonaid

Halifax, Jan. 10, by Rev. Dr. Murray, Francis J. Kingston, D. c. 27, by Rev. D. I. Wetmore, Albert W. McAlary to Cassilla Hennessey. Shelburne, Jan. 3, by Rev. Mr. Buckley, Nathaniel Firth to Catherine Florence McKay. Kingsport, Dec. 27, by Rev. Jacob Whitman, Rev. James M. Austin to Leota R. Tupper. George Gordon to Margaret McKay.

Fredericton, Jan. 2, by Rev. Canon Roberts, William J. Douglas to Tessa W. Humble. well, William Tibert to Seville Powell. Yarmouth, Dec. 31, by Rev. W. H. Langille, Edward Allan Horton to Annie B. Lovitt. Spry Harbor, Jan. 1, by Rev. E. H. Hall, William H. Josey to Margaret Elizabeth Hubley.

Upper Canard, Jan. 3, by Rev. William Dawson, Fred R. Clark to Christie A. Newcombe. River Bourgeois, Jan. 8, by Rev. A. E. Monbour-quette, Abraham Landry to Harriet Boudrot. Stellarton, Jan. 2. by Rev. Edwin H. Burgess, Duncan H. Cruickshank to Bessie McKay. Chipman Station, Jan. 3, by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, James W. Williams to Estella H. Stratton. Auburn, N. S., Jan. 1, by Rev. William Brown, Harry L. B. Bustin to Stella Marie Jacques. Bloomfield, N. B., Jan. 10, by Rev. Mr. Warne-ford, Frank H. Hayes to Mary H. Hughson. Newton Mills, N. S., Jan. 5, by Rev. Edward Grant, William G. Butcher to Rachel Higgins.

Mushabeon, N. S., Jan. 2, by Rev. E. H. Hall, Simon Jamison Boutiller to Mary Belle Bout-

Tatamagouche, Jan. 8, by Rev. Thomas Sedgewick,

George Burton Langille to Maggie A. Heigh-

Hopewell Cape, Dec 21, by Rev. D. C. Lawson, assisted by Rev. B. N. Hughes, Frank H. Tingley to Hattie G. Condor

Beaver Harbor, N. B., Jan. 1, by Rev. T. O. Da-Witt, assisted by Rev. F. C. Wright, Capt. George F. Paul to Mary A. Eldridge. Little Harbor, N. S., Jan. 3, by Rev. A. Laird, assisted by Revs. H. R. Grant and S. A. Fraser, Rev. Homer Putnam to Bertha Forbes.

DIED.

Woodstock, Herbert Grey, 45. Halifax, Jan. 8, E. Croucher, 53. Pictou, Jan. 7, John A. McPhail. Oak Hill, Jan. 5, John Ames, 106. St. John, Jan. 10, John Walsh, 70. Wolfville, Jan. 9, John Stewart, 73. Bayside, Jan. 1, Henry S. Rigby, 83. Southampton, Jan. 2, Amos Fox, 71. St. John, Jan. 15, John Allingham, 50. Shelburne, Jan. 4, Martin A. Miller, 43. Liverpool, Jan. 2, Edward Mossman, 76 St. John, Jan. 15, Sarah A. Moulson, 47. Nauwigewauk, Jan. 7, James Tynan, 75. St. John, Jan. 11, Mrs. Thomas Shay, 55. Hampton, Jan. 5, George Crawford, 80. Halifax, Jan. 9, Gertie Witton, 7 months. Sydney, Dec. 31, George H. Lowtner, 73. St. John, Jan. 13, Colonel H. S. Favor, 87. Shubenacadie, Jan. 2, Mary McDonald, 73. Maitland, N. S., Jan. 8, Phœbe Putnam, 76. Wallace Bay, Jan. 6. Robert H. McKim, 71. St. Stephen, Jan. 7, Elizabeth Kennedy, 55. Beaufort, N. B , Jan. 15, Thomas Mack, 63. Whitehead, N. B., Jan. 9, Joseph Porter, 63. Milton, N. S., Jan. 11, Ellen C. D. Hilton, 32. St. Mary's, N. B., Dec. 29, George A. Cliff, 48. Clones, N. B., Jan. 14, Bessie Montgomery, 93. West Brook, N. S., Jan. 4, Stephen Roscoe, 71. New Jerusalem, Jan. 13, Robert P. Burgess, 74. Windsor, Jan. 10, Lettice, wife of John Sterling, 79 Grand Narrows, C. B., Jan. 6, John McDonald, 73, Summerside, P. E. 1., Jan. 9, Nathaniel Huestis, 100. Kentville, Jan. 9, Ellen, wife of Hugh Kirkpatrick. St. John, Jan. 15, Phebe, wife of William Seely, 76. Glasville, Jan. 4, Isabella, wife of Alexander Owen,

St. John, Jan. 8, Hattie B, wife of Andrew Boyd, Chatham, Jan. 11, Minnie, daughter of James T.

Hampton. Jan. 13, Margaret, wife of John Robin-Upper Stewiacke, N. S., Jan. 5, John Duncan Dunlap, 73. St. John, Jan. 8, Christiana, wife of Bernard Flanagan, 66. Halifax, Jan. 8, Reuben Alexander, son of John

Fredericton. Jan. 13, Sybil, widow of the late J. J. Mayes, 88. Marvsville, Jan. 8, Lizzie, wife of George W. Foster, Halifax, Jan. 5, Jane, widow of the late William St. John, Jan. 9, Katie, daughter of John and Sarah

Newcastl , Dec. 24, Flora, widow of the late John Malignant Cove, N. S., Dec. 23, Ann, wife of Dan. Halifax, Jan. 12, Barbara, daughter of Thomas and

Halifax, Jan. 10, Elizabeth, widow of the late James

Gondola Point, N. B., Jan. 14, of la grippe, Hamil-Barnesville, Jan. 6, Jane, widow of the late John Currie, 89. Chatham, Jan. 11, Minnie B., daughter of the late James T. Griffin. Carleton, Jan. 9, Blanche, idaughter of John and Annie Hughes, 1.

St. John, Jan. 10, Elizabeth, widow of the late James Moran, 83. Hardingville, Jan. 1. Rebecca, widow of the late St. John. Jan. 10, Hazel, daughter of T. E. and M.

Fredericton, Jan. 13, Maitha, widow of the late James Wallace, 81. Dartmouth, Jan. 11, Amelia E., widow of the late Francis Young, 81. St. Stephen, Jan. 5, Harry A., son of John and Elizabeth Logan, 1.

Wentworth, N. S., Jan. 6, Mamie, daughter of John Moneton, Jan. 9, Walter W., son of Alfred and Carleton, Jan. 10, of la grippe, Jane, widow of the late David Adams, 70

Millstream, Jan. 3, Ethel, daughter of Howard D. and Sarah A. Folkins. Fox Creek, Jan. 5, Early, son of Henry T. and Barbarie Legere 5 months. Lakeside, Jan. 13. Margaret, widow of the late Edwin Fairweather, 84. Moncton, Jan. 9, Prudence Crandall, daughter of E. J. and Sibyl O'Brien, 8.

Halifax, Jan. 9, Maggie, daughter of Robert Paterson, of Placentia, Nfld., 21. Dartmouth, Jan. 11, Agnes F. McD., daughter of the late John Macleay, 70. Halifax, Jan. 8, Gertrude, daughter of Michael and Maggie Keating, 17 months.

Halifax, Jan. 9, Charles Alexander, son of Sophia

Evansdale, N. B., Jan. 11. Elizabeth, daughter of

and the late Robert Rafter, 18. West Lochaber, C. B., Jan. 4, of la grippe, Dougald, son of Archibald and Janet Cameron, 13 Williamston, N. S , Jan. 9, of scarlet fever, Nettie, daughter of William and Mary Randolph, 7. Yarmouth, Jan 6, of croup, Grace, daughter of Joseph and Catherine McMullen, 14 months. Williamston, N. S., Jan. 4, of scarlet fever, John Owen, son of William and Mary Randolph, 5.



Consulting and Analyticul Chemist. 288 Boylston St., Boston, Mass ...

R. Bryce-

M. D.,

Gemmel,

F. C. S.,

fter a careful examination of Skoda's German Soap, I find it composed of ingredients of a chemically pure and healing nature. It cannot be too highly recommended, both for be too highly recommended, bot medicinal and toilet use. I also find

Skoda's German Ointment perfectly pure and possessing high medicin al qualities. It can be used with perfect safety on the most delicate skin, and is an excellent ointment for general every-day

Mr. Raymore, whose picture appears above, and who for many years, was engaged in the manufacture of tollet soap, writes, under date of Feb. 4, 93: "I am surprised at its soft and purifying qualities. It is pure, unadulterated, and free from alkali, which most soaps contain."

Miss Alice L. Welton, a graduate of the Victoria General Hospital Training School for Nurses, Halifax, N. S., says: "Truly Skoda's Soap is soft as velvet and pure as gold. It makes the skin soft, white and beautiful."

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., I.TD., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

RAILWAYS.

'ANADIAN

QUEBEC WINTER

Excursion tickets, St. John, N. B., to Quebec or Montreal and return, will be on sale at the following

ON JAN. 26TH, 27TH OR 28TH,

on Jan. 29th, 30th or 31st.

Tickets to be good for return passage until Feb.

Further particulars of Ticket agents. D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt. St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will un daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

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

Montreal.... WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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 A Freight train leaves St. John for Moncton every Saturday night at 22.30 o'clock.

Express from Sussex..... Express from Montreal and Quebec, (Mon-The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated

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

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

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y.

Moncton N. B., 8th Sept., 1893.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a. 12.10 p. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 noon; arrive at Annapolis

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p.
4.55 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 12.50 p.m. CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Rail-

way. At Digby with st'mr Bridgewater for St. John every Wednesday and Saturday. At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co, for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool.

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

Trains are run by Railway Standard Time.

Yarmouth, N.S. General Superintendent. STEAMERS.

Trains are run by Railway Standard Time.

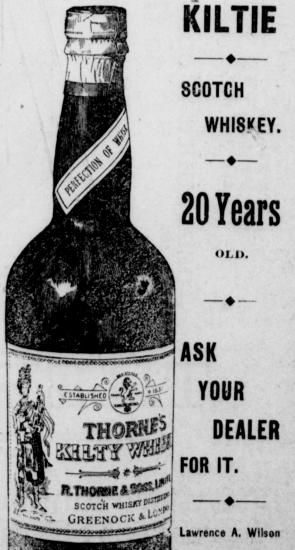
INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Winter Arrangement. TWO TRIPS A WEEK



COMMENCING November 13th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John Foston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.25 Returning will leave Beston same days at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Fast-

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.



& Co.,

Sole Agent

MONTREAL.