SOANGETAHA.

It all happened more than two hundred years ago, but Soangetaha, "Strong Heart," seemed a very real personage as I stood upon the same breezy hilltop where the young brave had so often stood, and looked down upon the same winding stream where his little birch canoe used to speed like some fleet-winged spirit through the lovely valley.

An Indian lad born in the "Moon of the Fallen Leaves," he had now reached his fifteenth year, but he was so tall, so muscular and so finely developed that he looked much older. Eye and ear and every fibre of his lithe young frame had been trained for the chase and for the war-path. He knew the language of the grass and of the sky, the keenest methods of trail-seeking and of scent, and there was not a brave in all the tribe who could surpass him in matches of wrestling, shooting, running, jumping, or swimming.

"O Strong Heart!" exclaimed the little Puritan lad, Makepeace Fuller, as he watched him race with his swarthy companions, "you are rightly named-you are

strong in everything Soangetaha smiled. He was used to admiration. His proud squaw mother had praised and admired him ever since he could remember. He was one boy among five girls-poor little red-skined drudges who had been taught from their earliest years (according to the custom of their tribe) to wait upon the young brave, and to save him from all menial labor.

Soangetaha's great ambition in life was to be old enough to "strike the war post," and to make for himself a great name among the warriors of his tribe. He often called to mind what an old sachem had once said to him.

"Let your courage be mighty, your heart big, your feet light, your eyes open, your smell keen, your ears attentive, your skin proof against heat, cold, water and fire. Then wait awhile and your turn will come."

The tribe to which "Strong Heart" belonged was a clan of the once great Massachusetts tribe that was governed at this time by the wise and peace loving chief, Waban. Their wigwams were scattered all along the banks of the beautiful Charles river; and so friendly was Waban and his band of Indians to the early settlers of Cambridge, that six score head of cattle were sent every summer to graze on the Sachem's meadows -he agreeing to be responsible for their safety, and to receive in return some torty dollars' worth of Indian corn at Michael-

Meantime a little colony of the Puritans, numbering some twenty families, had crossed the river and begun a settlement on the south side of the Charles, not far from these happy hunting grounds of Waban and his tribe, to which the apostle Eliot had given the appropriate name of Nonantum, "re-

The parents of little Makepeace Fuller had built a rude log house close by the cool spring where Soangetaha's mother and all the neighboring squaws came daily to draw the water for their wigwams. At first, Makepeace and his little brothers and sisters were very much atraid of these dusky visitors, but gradually their fear gave way to curiosity, and curiosity to an ever-in-

creasing interest. Sometimes the squaw mothers would bring their little papooses with them, strapped upon their backs, and while they did their morning's washing at the spring, the strange cradle boards-babies and all!would be hung in a row upon the nearest birch trees.

Sometimes, Soangetaha, who was just the age of Makepeace, though head and shoulders taller, would wander down to the Puritan settlement and peer in at doors and windows with wondering eyes. Once, the kind-hearted and hospitable little Makepeace had shared his dinner with the Indian lad, and ever since then a warm friendship had existed between the two boys.

Soangetaha was just now approaching a much-dreaded ordeal that every young the unshaken tortitude of the boy." brave in his tribe must undergo before he could expect either strength in battle or guardian care in death. This ordeal, imposed on them by their powahs, or sorcerers, was a fast and vigil of five days' length so soon as the Indian had attained his fitteenth year. On the last night of this vigil his dreams-occasioned, no doubt by the pangs of hunger-would reveal to him, so the sorcerer declared, some bird, beast or reptile which was thereafter to be esteemed his "medicine" or mysterious pro- sciousness, he tound himself alone in the tector through lite. This creature, no torest. matter what it might be, that was revealed to him, must be hunted and killed by the boy, and its skin made into a pouch or as a "charm" to exorcise evil spirits.

before this dreaded fast and vigil of Soang- of the cool, sparkling water, bathed his etaha's was to begin, the good apostle bleeding wounds, and ravenously devoured Eliot had come from his Roxbury home to preach to Waban and his tribe.

It was a beautiful day in that month of "falling leaves" and all the forest was medicine pouch, and bis vow to the powah aglow with color. The yellow birches, the flaming maples and crimson oaks seemed like so many torches among the dense green of the pines and the russet brown of Metacomet and his band might still be lurkthe chestnuts. In the distance, the sparkling waters of the Charles wound in and dead leaves made him crouch stealthily in out all around the beautiful valley, like the the low underbrush. He was close by the links of a silver chain. There was a nearest torest trail to Eliot's home in Roxdrowsy stillness in the air, broken now and bury, and his teet were still blistered from then by some wandering bird of passage, the long torture of the fire brands, and he and over all the landscape hung the warm, could make but slow progress along the purple haze of the Indian summer.

Strong heart was on his way to the distant hill-top where he had been sent by the met had not only threatened to kill the powah to keep the five days' fast, but see- great preacher, but also to destroy the ing so many of his people leaving their wigwams and hastening to the valley, he should he warn first? He must decide turned and joined the eager throng. It was not the first time that John Eliot had He thought of his boy friend, Makepeace, visited the Indian settlement at Nonantum, and a great desire filled his mind to warn had seen and heard him.

With wondering eyes and ears the home in Roxbury. young brave drew closer and closer to the It was morning again before Soangetaha great preacher. The opening prayer in reached the little log cabin where Make-English he could not understand, but the peace lived, and the boy was feeding his kind face and earnest manner of the pretty white doe as the Indian lad crept apostle held him spell-bound; and when, stealthily up behind him. after the prayer was ended, he began to hear, in his own language, about the Great of warning, for the Puritan colony knew Father who had made all things and was from oft-repeated tales of horror, the everywhere present, his eager young mind | cruelty and subtlety of King Philip and his drank in every word with the keenest in-

Very earnestly did Eliot strive to impress upon his hearers the tearful conse- the well-fortified "block house." quences of violating any of God's laws, and 'You are a good, kind Indian, Soange-

one by one he repeated to them in their

own dialect the Ten Commandments. The short atternoon was drawing to a close, but still Strong Heart lingered by the side of the good apostle and asked him question after question. Suddenly through an opening in the forest, he caught a glimpse of the setting sun, and remembering this vow to the powah, he wrapped his blanket about him, and sped

like an arrow to the neighboring hill-top. Perhaps it was not strange that after the long fast was over, the very first object that came to the dreams of Soangetana was a beautiful white doe-a rare albino type-that Makepeace, the Puritan lad, had snared in the woods some weeks before, and was trying to tame for a pet.

But would it not be stealing to take iteven for the sacred "medicine pouch?" And even it it were his, would it not be wrong to kill the gentle creature when the kind-hearted "pale face" loved it so?

A week ago these questions would not have troubled Soangetaha but now the words of the good Apostle were ringing in his ears:

"The Great Spirit says: 'Thou shalt not steal—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' Very slowly came Strong Heart down the

hill. It was early morning, the five days' tast was over, and he was not very hungry. but he dared not meet the powah emptyhanded. What should be do about that medicine pouch? Nobody was up in the little Puritan settlement where Makepeace lived, and it would be an easy matter to carry off the tame white doe while everybody was sleeping.

Suddenly a stealthy footstep came up behind him, and a shrill voice whispered in forest

'Are you ready to become a great warrior? Where is your 'medicine pouch?' " It was not the powah, as Soangetaba teared, but Metacomet, and the boy knelt down before the great sachem in lowly obeisance.

"Your tribe is friendly to the pale face. have sworn to kill them all! Help me, and I will give you belt of wampum, and make you a great chiet." Soangetaha's eves sparkled. To "strike

the war post" with King Philip (as Meta-

comet was called by the English) was an ambition tar beyond his wildest hopes. "Call all the young braves together and tell them that Metacomet looks to them for help. Waban, Wampas, Cutashamakin and Plambouhou have all gone over to the pale tace. I will give you new chief. But first we must kill the preacher—he it is who is spoiling all our braves. You know

"Soangetaha's face changed, and Metacomet was not slow to mark it. "Ha! you. too, 'praying Indian '?" he

where he lives-you shall carry the toma-

hawk and bring to me the scalp lock !"

asked in a sneering tone. "Me like preacher—he good and kind," faltered the boy.

Metacomet gave a low whistle, and instantly from out the underbrush sprang a band of the Wamtanoags who surrounded Soangetaba on every side and made him a

The boy well knew the cruel tortures before him but he made no attempt to escape. Indeed, he was too weak after his long tasting to make much resistance had he tried, and the wily Indian lad knew better than to waste his strength in useless struggles.

In a tew days Elliot had promised to speak again to Waban and his tribe at Nonantum. Possibly, he had already started from his home in Roxbury, at all events, his life was in immediate danger while Phillip and his band of Wampanoags

were so near. How could he warn the good preacher in season?-that was the one thought that filled Soangetaha's mind, as his cruel captors, having beaten him with knotted cords, now lashed him to a tree and began to blister his feet with fire-brands.

"If you will tell me where to find the preacher then we will let you go," said Metacomet, who could not help admiring

Strong Heart made no reply. His eyes were fixed in a glassy stare, his jaw relaxed, and a deathly pallor stole over his face. "He is dying!" exclaimed King Philip, he is no good to us now-stop your

tortures and let him die in peace.' Mercitul nature had indeed come to the relief of poor Soangetaha, but not in the guise of death as his captors thought. The long trance-like state lasted until midnight, and when he began to regain con-

A smouldering fire-brand had partly destroyed the thongs that bound him to the tree, and with a little effort he soon regained bag which was atterwards stuffed with grass his treedom. Parched with thirst, and and worn by the young brave through life | dizzy from hunger and pain, he crept slowly on his hands and knees to the banks Now it so happened that the very day of the river. Here he drank eagerly a few nuts that had fallen from the frosttouched trees.

> He had quite forgotten the white doe, his —the one thought that absorbed all others now, was how he could reach the good Apostle Eliot and warn bim of his danger. ing in the torest, and every rustle of the

rough path. Suddenly, he remembered that Metacowhole settlement at Nonantum. Which quickly, for every moment was precious. but it was the first time that Soangetaha him of his danger before he started on his Upper Stewiacke, N.S., to the wife of Dr. Charles long journey through the forest to Eliot's

It took but an instant to sound the note followers. The whole little settlement was North Kingston, Dec. 30, immediately put into a state of defence, and all the women and children hurried to

taba! We owe our lives to you!" exclaimed little Makepeace as the young

brave hastened back to the forest. "See !" he added, "the white doe wants you and you shall have it for your own." A sudden light gleamed from Strong Heart's passive face. His boy friend was sate in the garrison, and the white doehis materialized "good luck," according to the powah-was really his very own! With the natural superstition of his tribe, Soangetaha felt that he was now secure from Moncton, Jan. 2, by Rev. John Read, George J. danger

The beautiful deer, tamed already by the kind treatment it had received from Makepeace, gamboled beside the Indian lad as he hastened back to the forest trail. He need not kill it yet, the medicine pouch could wait, he must not lose an instant now in his flight to Roxbury, and surely the "good luck" would be his it he kept the doe beside him. So the young brave reasoned, as on-on-through the forest path they sped, the doe far ahead, but always keeping in sight of Soangetaba.

The tearless Eliot and his little band of faithful helpers had just started upon their journey; Strong Heart's warning came only just in time to save their lives, for King Philip and his men were now in full knowledge of the secret trail, and were following in close pursuit.

Grateful to the brave Indian lad for his timely words of caution, Eliot and his little band returned to the garrison in Roxbury, and here they tried to keep Strong Heart till the immediate danger was over.

But the white doe had already escaped to the woods, and Soangetaha, with the inherent superstition and restlessness of his race, felt that he, too, must return to the

A few days later, the poor boy was found near the Nonantum settlement, pierced through the heart by a deadly arrow that bore upon it the well known "arkm" of Metacomet. - Emma E. Brown, in Portland Transcript.

The Harem in Modern Turkey.

F. Marion Crawford writes: "Harem. in the modern acceptance of the word, merely means the private apartments, and these would be called by the same name even in a bachelor's establishment inhabited solely by men, but generally it is applied to every place intended for women. The end of the Turkish railway carriage, curtained off from the rest, is a harem; so is the ladies cabin on board ship, and the latticed gallery in a mosque. In the dwelling-houses it is all that quarter inhabited by the wife and children and other ladies of the family; and here I may say, in passing that very few Turks nowadays have more than one wife. The traditional Turk with his innumerable women no longer exists, except as a very rare exception, but the Mussulman has not sacrificed the advantages of the privacy granted him by the Mohammedan law and custom.

Bear With One Another.

Strictly, no two persons can see the same thing in the same way, tor it can never happen that two persons have precisely the same groups of ideas relating to any subject. These depend on our past experience, on our education, on the beliefs of our times on our various sects or parties, on our pet theories, our interests and our desires. Did we but bear this in mind, how many quarrels and disputes might be saved! How modest we should be in condemning, how gentle in reproying, how careful in counseling.

May Have Been an Equity Judge.

A late judge, whose personal appearance was as unprepossessing as his legal knowledge was profound, and his intellect keen, interrupted a female witness. "Humbugged you, my good woman? What do you mean by that? said he.

"Well, Your Honor," replied the woman, "I don't know how to explain it, exactly; but if a girl called Your Honor a handsome man, she would be humbugging

BORN.

St. Stephen, to the wife of C. C. Grant, a son. Fairfield, Dec. 29, to the wife of James Wry, a son. Truro, Dec. 28, to the wife of F. C. White, a son. Halifax, Jan. 4, to the wife of W. C. Wilson, a son. Halifax, Jan. 1, to the wife of Frank Heffer, a son. Truro, Jan. 2, to the wite of J. W. Doane, a son. Truro, Dec. 31, to the wife of C. L. Miller, a daugh-

Noel, Dec. 28, to the wife of Rev. E. J. Ratee, Sackville, Dec. 28, to the wife of Timothy Lane, Yarmouth, Dec. 19, to the wife of Louis Bourque,

Karsdale, Dec. 28, to the wife of Lorenzo Ellis, Halifax, Jan. 1, to the wife of Sergt. Sheen, two

Wemouth, Dec. 21, to the wife of Dr. Elderkin, a Wolfville, Jan. 1, to the wife of D. B. Shaw, & Halitax, Dec, 30, to the wife of Francis J. Carew, a

Halifax, Dec. 26, to the wife of Joseph Chisholm, a Tyron, P. E. I., Dec. 23, to the wife of John How-

Little Ridge, Dec. 31, to the wife of Elijah Fullerton, a son. Campbellton, Jan. 2, to the wife of C. B. Champion,

North Sydney, C. B., Jan. 1, to the wife of M. H. Ross, a son Windsor, Jan. 1, to the wife of Samuel McDonald,

St. John, Jan. 2, to the wife of Rev. George Bruce, Riverside, Dec. 15, to the wife of Edmund Douth.

Hopewell Hil, N. B., Dec. 22, to the wife of Albert Luasden, N. B , Dec. 30, to the wife of Malcom Fox River, N. S., Dec. 31, to the wife of David

Richibucto, Dec. 15, to the wife of Thomas Fitzpatrick, a son Cape Traverse, Dec. 3, to the wife of George E. New Edinboro, N. S., Dec. 4, to the wife of Joseph

Noel, N. S., Dec. 30, to the wife of Lannes Densmore, a daughter. Millstream, Dec. 26, to the wife of Rev. A. H. Mc-Leod, a daughter

Lunenburg, N. S., Dec. 26, to the wife of Louis Richardson, a son Upper Maugerville, N. B., Dec. 30, to the wife of A. R. Miles, a son. Hibernia, N. S., Dec. 24, to the wife of Howard

Martin, a daughter Parrsboro, N. S., Dec. 30, to the wife of James W. Fulmer, a daughter. Warner, a daughter.

Melvern Square, N. S., Dec. 22, to the wife of Nel son Gates, a daughter. mouth, Dec. 19, to the wife of Rev. J. W. Withy combe, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Halifax, Jan. 2, William Thomas to Chrissie Rose-

Prisilla Kendrick. Truro, Dec. 28, by Rev. Dr. Heartz, David H. Coff Halifax, Jan. 1, by Rev. A. Simpson, E P. Fletcher to Christie McKenzie.

Rose Bay, Dec. 30, by Ray, F. A. Bowers, Daniel Culp to Henrietta Culp Robb to Hetty Kinnear.

Halifax, Jan. 1, by Bev. W. E. Hall, James Hamilton to Mary E. Carvrey. Riverside, Dec. 27, by Rev. B. N. Hughes, Wilder Kiever to Annie M. Peck

Truro, Dec. 27, by Rev. John Robbins, John Fisher to Mrs. Enzabeth Foster. Newcastle, Dec. 26, by Rev. L. S. Johnson, Frank Chatham, Dec. 26, by Rev. George Steel, James Ashford to Ida Blanchard.

Penobsquis, Dec. 28, by Rev. B. II. Nobles, Talbot Morton to Murilla Freeze. Nappan Jan. 2, by Rev. J. Johnson, Arthur A. Smith, to Alice M. Gilroy. Lunenburg, Dec. 21, by Rev J. L. Batty, George A. Wint rs to Eliza Heckman. Halifax, Dec. 3, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Wellington

Fredericton, Jan. 2, by Rev. H. Hasthy, William Pugwash, Dec. 27, by Rev. A. M. Bent, Charles N. Coates to Elizabeth Sarson. St. John, Jan. 3, by Rev. E. W. Sibbald, Henry Miller to Bertha M. Knight.

Halifax, Jan. 3, by Rev. Allan Simpson, William Dodd to Bessie E. Cameron. St. John, Jan. 4, by Rev. W. O. Raymond, Charles W. Earle to Jennie E. Gally. Centreville, Dec. 27, by Rev. C. H. Haverstock, St. John, Jan. 3, by Rev. G. O. Gates, Harry M. Goodhue to Willa G. Peters. Halifax, Dec, 28, by Rev. Dyson Hague, C. Weldon to Louisa Frances Hare.

Halifax Jan. 1, by Rev. H. H. MacPherson, Harry Matheson to Mary Robertson. Perth, Dec. 24, by Rev. J. B. Young, John W. Mc. Innes to H. Almeda Bradley Rodney, N. S., Jan. 2, hv Rev. J. Johnson, Arthur A. Smith, to Alice M. Gilroy Annapolis, Jan. 3, by Rev. H. Howe, James A.

Riley to Margaret M. Miller. Wicklow, N. B., Jan. 3, by Rev. D. Fiske, John R. Robertson to Hattie I. Gallon Granville Ferry, Dec. 24, by Rev. N. Daniels, Prof. J. B. Norton to Susan Remson. Annapolis, Dec. 22, by Rev. James Strothard, Robert Revnolds to Sarah B. Coffin Dartmouth, Dec. 27, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, Alton

F. Dillman to Bertha Beckwith Fredericton, Dec. 27, by Rev. Geo B. Payson, Arthur B. Price to Edith Stack. Annapolis, Dec. 30, by Rev. James James Upham to Rachel White. Weymouth, Jan. 3, by Rev. J. W. Shepherdson, Joseph P. Butler to Alice Doty.

Simonds, Dec. 27, by Rev. A. H. Kearney, Amasa Plummer to Sophia J. Raymond Bridgetown, Jan. 1, by Rev. F. M. Young, Jeremiah Saulnier to Mrs. Mary Bent. Millstream, Dec. 27, by Rev. A. H. McLeod. Ben. jamin Lester to Charlotte Word Fredericton, Dec. 27, by Rev. P. R. Knight, James S. Evans to Augusta A. Richards.

Cole Harbor, Jan. 2, by Rev. D. W. Johnson Thomas Ritchie to Bertha Thomas. Tower Hill. Jan. 1, by Rev. W. C. Calder, Fred Brown to Mrs. Maggie McAllister. St. Stephen, Dec. 20, by Rev. William Penna, James Crichton to Minnie Connick. Clifton, N. S., Jan. 1, by Rev. J. D. McGillivray, Wayward Smith to Lillie Kaulbach.

Moncton, Jan. 2, by Rev. T. J. Dienstadt, John Beaumont to Sophia M. Harshman. Lichfield, N. S., Jan. 1, by Rev. W. H. Jenkins Lizzie A. Hardy to Charles Burney. Upper Canard, N. S., Jan. 1, by Rev. W. Dawson, Wesley Blenkhorn to Alma S. Wood. Jardineville, Dec. 27, by Rev. William Hamilton, D. D. Warman to A. Maud Stothart. Lord's Cove, Dec. 23, by Rev. W. R. Pepper, Frank W. Whalen to Susan I. Parker. Lunerburg, Dec. 30, by Rev. George Haslam, Reuben Robar to Adelaide Gerhardt.

Cumberland Bay, Dec. 31, by Rev. J. Coombes, William S. Gosmore to Ida E. Haines. River John, Dec. 27, by Rev. G. Lawson Gordon, Robert N. Beckwith to S. Alice Collie. St. John, Jan. 4, by Rev. George Bruce, Frederick DeC. Davies to Jean Templeton Young. Phillip River, N. S., Dec. 27, by Rev. Mr. Pentlow Newton Davidson to Mrs. Sarah Ralsto Barrington Head, Dec. 25, by Rev. C. Jost, Wil liam B. H. Hopkins to Charlotte Doane.

Stellarton, N. S., Jan. 2, by Rev. E. H. Burgess, Duncan B. Cruikshank to Bessie McKay. Dartmouth, Jan. 4, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, Abra ham Publicover to Mrs. Elizabeth Seakim. South Williamston, N. S., Jan. 3, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, Alister A. Daniels to Lennie V. Baker. Woodstock, Dec. 27, by Rev. Thomas Marshall. Charles G. P. Connell to Mary Abina Smith. East Leicester, N. S., January 1, by Rev. Mr. Burgess, H. B. Wood to Loressa McElmon. St. George N. B., Dec. 21, by Rev. H. E. S. Maid-

Urbania, N. S., Jan. 3, by Rev. T Chalmers, Jack, William H. Stonehouse to Charity Raulph Bar-Shubena cadie, Jan. 1, by Rev. John Murray, assist-

ed by Rev.A. B. Dickie, James Currie to Prudence Sharpe. Kemptville, N. S., Dec. 28, by Rev. C. D. 1 urner, assisted by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Amos G. Travis to Martha A. Crowell. Kemptville, N. S., Dec. 28, by Rev. C. D. Turner, assisted by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Frank L. Pros-

DIED.

ser to Lillias A. Crowell.

Halifax, Jan. 3, John Doyle, 45.

Alma, Dec. 24, John Douglas, 52.

St. John, Jan. 3, John McBeth, 77. St. John, Dec. 30, Joseph Suiis, 95. St. John, Jan. 6, George Travis, 72. Liverpool, Dec. 31, John Munro, 76. Oromocto, Dec 23, Luke Bailey, 73. Peniac, Dec. 26, William Weade, 82. Newtown, Dec. 30, Peter Avery, 79. Halifax, Dec. 29, John P. Cahill, 34. Chegoggin, Dec. 29, Eben Perry, 69. St. John Dec., 31, Thomas Hicks, 83. Sussex, Dec. 30, Caroline Morton, 79. Halifax, Jan. 1, Patrick Vaughan, 32. St. John, Dec. 31, Daniel Loeman, 88. St. John, Dec. 30, William Archer, 68. Carle on, Jan. 4, Patrick Kerrigan, 43. St. George, Jan. 4, Hugh Ludgate, 74. Sackville, Dec. 31, Bloemer Ogden, 84. Hampton, Jan. 5, George Crawford, 80. St. John, Jan. 7, William A. Carter, 70. Springfield, Jan. 3, Charles Marven, 93. Halifax, Jan. 2, Timothy Hennessey, 65. Yarmouth, Dec. 31, Mrs. Susan Muree, 80. Charlottetown, Dec. 24, Robert O. Baker, 4. Port Hill, P. E. I., Jan. 9, Hugh Brown, 60. Gratton, N. B., Jan. 1, James R. Brooks, 63. Lower Granville, Jan. 2, Richard Clarke, 82. Yarmouth, Jan. 1, William Dodge Lovitt, 60. Charlottetown, Dec. 24, John Fitzpatrick, 54. Lake George, Dec. 27, Mrs. Samuel Hoskins, 49. South Felizen, N. S., Dec. 4, William Corkum, 78. Halifax, Jan. 4, of consumption. Elizabeth Black, 18. St. John, Jan 1, Daniel, son of Thomas Sloven, 18. Carleton, Jan. 1, Ellen, wife of Timothy Lynch, 42. St. John, Jan. 8, Hattie M., wife of Andrew Boyd, 58. McGrath's Mountain, Dec. 31, Thomas Manning, 71. New Lairg, Dec. 24, of pneumonia, John Murray, 52. Hou'ton, Me., Jan. 3, William J. Ervin, of Carleton, Halifax, Jan. 2, Bridget, wi low of the late Richard Dartmouth, Dec. 30, Thomas, son of Edward Tay. Halifax, Jan. 5, Maggie, daughter of Robert Patter-

St. John, Jan. 8, Christiana, wite of Bernard Flana-

St. John, Jan. 7, of congestion of the brain, Jane

Northfield, Dec. 28, daughter of Uriah and Ellen

New Glasgow, Jan 3, Mary Chipman, wife of John Vaux, 25.

Lawrence Station, Dec. 26, Sarah, wife of Alex. St. John, Jan. 7, Elizabeth, widow of the late Owen Jones, 83 Barrington, Dec. 25, Alexander Demings to Mrs.

Kentville. Dec. 28, Gladys, daughter of Addison LeCain, Sussex, Jan. 6, Mary, widow of the late George

Hampton, Dec. 23, Mary, widow of the late Samuel Wolfville, Dec. 29, Walter, son of the late Thomas Waitace, 22 Halifax, Dec. 30, Isabel Margaret, wife of John

Rosevale, N. B., Dec. 25, Leah, wife of John Stevens, 73 Halifax, Jan. 5, Jane, widow of the late William Mackay, 76

Douglasfield, Dec. 15, Jane, wido w of the late Frank Woodstock, Dec. 28, Mary, wife of Lt.-Col. C. W. Raymond, 69 Camperdown, Dec. 29, Mary Eliza, wife of Nathaniel Crouse, 36 Alma, Dec. 29, Mabel, daughter of Hamilton and Ella Kyle, 13 Petersville, Dec. 31, Joseph Leonard, son of Joseph L. Patterson, 6

Moncton, Dec. 31, Maggie, daughter of William an 1 Jane Cullen, Halifax, Dec. 27, Patrick J., son of Robert and Margaret Rice, 37 Cape Bauld, Dec. 29, Margaret Legere, wife of Louis Cormier, 73. St. John, Jan. 1, Mary Beatrice, daughter of James

and Annie Ryan, 5 Truco, Jan. 3, of the grippe, Colin R., son of the late Robert Dickson, 39 Four Falls, N. B , Dec. 30, Eliz beth, will w of the late Isaac Morris, 8 St. John, Dec. 31, Margaret Hastings, widow of the

late Robert Armstrong. St. John, Dec. 31, Henry Wenlock, son of John and Jessie Poole, 9 months. Kingston, Dec. 27, Ellie G., daughter of W. A. and the late Elizabeth Ross. St. John, Jan. 2, of congestion, Deborah, wife of Eben K. Harrington, 63

Sydney, C. B., Dec. 24, Annie, daughter of Raynolds and Macy Harrington, 8 Woodstock, Dec. 29, Maud D., daughter of George and Maggie Densmore, 3 St. John. Jan. 2, David N., son of the late Daniel W. and Jennie Strang, 16.

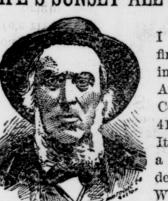
Charlotterowa, Jan. 1. Stepnen Wilbert, son of the late Linus B. McMillan, 24. North Sydney, C. B., Jan. 3, Irene, daughter of Henry and Annie Lovell, 3. Chatham, Dec. 29, of pneumonia, Mary, daughter of the late Patrick Councies, 40. St. John, Jan. 7, Margaret Lockhart, daughter

the late Laurence MacLaren. Hammonds Plains, N. S., Jan. 2, Mary, widow of the late C. E. W. Sch nidt, 72. Butternut Ridge, N. B., Dec. 13, Alice, widow of the late Hugh McMonagle, 80. Sutherland's River, N. S., Dec. 25, Floranza Rus sell, wife of Daniel Rankin 63.

South Maitland, N. S., Dec. 28, Mary Elizabeth, wife of John William Barr, 29. St. George, Dec. 26, Mrs. Lizzie Crory, daughter of the late Archibald McVicar, 46. New Glasgow, Dec. 31, Ellen Thompson, widow of the l te Thomas McLennan, 89

Halifax, Dec. 29, Annie Maud, daughter of the late John and Annie Knappman, 18. St. John, Dec. 30, Frank Leslie, son Richard and Matilda Thomas, 22. Fairville, P. E. I., Dec. 27, Catherine, daughter of John Whelan and Catherine Carmichael, 35.

LIFE'S SUNSET ALL AGLOW



Wife and I were the first settlers in Moro. Aroostook Co., Me., 41 yrs. ago. It was then a vast wil.

derness. With all its Patrick Darling, aged 78 yrs. hardships our lives had been filled with happiness until the fall of '91, when we were attacked with dyspepsia, sleeplessness and their attendant evils.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY CURED us, and we are again floating down

life's river with all bright and smooth before

Skoda's Little Tablets cure sick headache, constipation and dyspepsia. 35 cts. Medical Advice Free.

Susan Darling, age 73. SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Canadian Express Co.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

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. Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe. Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Nethern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Anappolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Com-Connections made with responsible Express Com-panies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia. Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian

Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding 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.
States or Europe, and vice versa.

J. R. STONE, Agent. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY,

(Via C. P. R. Short Line)

Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world. Offices in all the Principal towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Operating Canadian Pacific R'y and branches, Intercolonial R'y to Halifax, Joggins R'y, New Brunswick and P. E. I. R'y, Digby and Annapolis, connecting with points on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, Elgin & Havelock R'y.

Handling of Perishable Goods a Specialty. Connect with all reliable Express Companies in the United States. Eight hours ahead of all com-peting Expresses from Montreal and points in Ontario and Quebec. Lowest Rates, Quick Despatch and Civility. E N. ABBOTT, Agent, 96 Prince Wm. Street, S John, N. B.

RAILWAYS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC KY TOURIST

SLEEPING CARS

To Minneapolis St. Paul,

via Sault Ste. Marie. at 9.10 p, m., every Tuesday.

Are now running WEST from Windsor St.

To New Whatcom, Wash.,

and points on the Pacific Coast, at 9.10 p. m., every Wednesday.

Holders of second class passage tickets, to or brough above points, accommodated on these cars, on payment of a small additional charge per berth.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Montreal. 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 run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... Express for Halifax.....

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mon-

real take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at

19 40 o'clock. 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-Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-

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

General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton N. B., 8th Sept., 1893.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y.

On and after Thursday, Jan. 4th. 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as fellows: 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 at 5.25 p. m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.55 p.
4.55 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Euesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At Digby with st'mr Bridgewater for St. John

every Wednesday and Saturday. At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co, tor 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 Winday. Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor

STEAMERS.

Winter Arrangement.

FOR BOSTON.



company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Poston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.25 Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a.m., and Portland at 5 p.m., for East-

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITHED.)

Scotia and the United States. The Quickest Time!

shortest and most direct route between Nova

Two Trips a Week from Yarmouth to Boston. Steamer Boston will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday, and Saturday Evening after arrival of Express from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday and Friday at

President and Managing Director.

Well Dressed.

L. E. BAKER.

fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indiffer-ently clothed.

Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,

Express for Sussex.... Express for Point duChene, Quebec, and

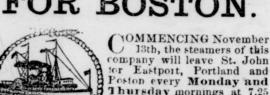
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

and Annapolis Railway. Trains are run by Railway Standard Time. J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent Yarmouth, N. S.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK



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

THE

Sea voyage from 15 to 17 hours.

Steamer 'Alpha" Will leave Yarmouth Monday, Der. 4th, at 7 a. m., for Halifax, calling at Barrington, (when clear) Shelburne, Lockepprt, Liverpool and Lunenburg. Returning will leave Pickford & Black, wharf, Halifax, for St. John, via the intermediate ports, making about 10 days' trips. Tickets and all information can be obtained from

THE SAME MAN,

Newest Designs,

64 Germain Street. (1st door south of Kings.)