PROGRESS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1895.

A MAN'S DESTINY.

"I have something to tell you," said Richard Thorae, when the departure of her other callers had lett him alone with his hostess.

"I thought there was something funny about you " said Mrs. Vavasour, shading | think I'll manage it." the firelight from her face with a screen of barbaric grandeur; while Thorne started band. straight into the glow and bit his strawcolored mustache.

"Out with it," encouraged Mrs. Vavasour, with a gleam of kindly amusement in her eves.

"Well," said Richard Thorne, plainly pulling himself together, "it's come at last. I'm first officer no longer-"

"You've got a ship ?"

"Yes; I've got a ship," he repeated after her slowly.

"My dear boy, I'm so glad," leaning forward a little in her arm-chair.

"I knew you would be," he said, smiling slightly, without raising his eyes. "O course 1 am. Is it one of Donald-

son's ?"

15

"Yes. Sime line."

She watched him curiously in the silence | and toumb. that tollowed. They had been stanch friends, these two, as boy and girl, twenty years ago. and though he went to sea, and she married Tom Vavas.ur, they were still the same

"You don't seem extravagantly elated your elt," she hazarded presen ly.

"Don't I ?" he answered aimlessly, givhis big shoulders a hitch in a second endeavor to recall his thoughts.

"No, you don't," sharply. "What is it?" kindly.

.Well, fact is, the new berths on the Sydn y and Vancouv r trip. The other the door with a muttered excuse. side of the world, you know," he explained. • O curse I know. I need not be a

sailor man with gold embroidery on my hat to know that." Thorne laughed at the characteristic on-

slaught, and ner face brightened in sympathy with his.

"But we won't lose you altogether?" she queried briskly. "Ot course it would be much nicer if it were on the home trip; but we'll see you sometime, won't we ?"

"On, yes," .istlessly. She shot a searching glance at him from

behind her fire screen and leaned her chin against its edge to gaze with puzzled eyes ations long passed." into the fire. "Ot course, you're awfully glad of the

step ?' she said, after a pause, and listen-

ure was disappearing. "Toler," he answered, turning round ; understand her-a--any one preferring----"Yes. Good-by. But that's more than I do," she said aloud to herself, as the

door shut. "Dear old Dick's worth ten ot him any day. Wait a while, my dear, I brown head and long laahes that swept the prisoner? Why, that is scandalous." As she went upstairs she met her hus-

"What, not dressed yet ?" he asked, as

he kissed her. "What have you been now ?" "Thinking how I can make two people

happy as we are." she answered. "That's a big undertaking," said Tom

Vavasour, gravely. The next day Thorne presented himself

at 5:45 o'clock and asked for Mrs. Vavasour. He was s own upstairs immediately and greeted by the lady he sought, who crossed the room to meet him in a marvelous tea gown.

"You may shake my little finger," she said, holding it out to him; "the others baving been eating buttered toast-at least,

There are chairs to be had if you look hard enough for them," Mrs. Vavasour went on, peering around in the firelit autumn dusk that filled the room.

"Lots, thanks," said Thorne, seizing the nearest.

"Not that ! it wont bear your big weight Stir the fire up, Cicely, until I look for something made of iron.

A girl's figure bent forward at the far end of the room and stirred the coals into a bright blaz , and Thorne, who had jumped at the name, made a movement toward

"Don't be absurd; it's the late now," said his hostess, in a whisper that brought him to his senses. "Ah, that's just the thing." she went on, aloud pointing to a deep-back d arm chair immediately opposite the fire, and leading the way toward it. "That's the worst of the modern

drawing room," she continued, while Thorne bowed to Miss Donaldson and sat down; "it you have anything r-ally comfortable, it's sure not to be decent enough to put in it, and one never seriou ly thinks of buying anything for it but old tashioned

curly-legged things of stiff-necked gener-"I'm very comfortab'e," volunteered stayed on the prop "- Hon chold Words Bob peremptorily declined to be turned

Thorne. "So am I, put in Cicely, with a laugh.

in a strange voice. For in a moment selt- as boarder of the city's prisoner was up, reproach and shame, in that he had taken Jailer Jones walked roand to the city treas-"he's a very decent fellow. I perfectly an act of pure good nature as done to gain urer's office and presented his account. selfish ends alone, took the place of his resentment and filled his heart. Starting to his feet, he stood resting his elbow on the mantelpiece, 1 oking down at the pretty

> flushed cheek ; and his voice was deep and trembling when she spoke. "Miss Donaldson, I must ask your for-

giveness," said he, "for thinking-what I

Two beautiful tearful eyes were raised in question to his, but only for an instant. "I thought-I believed," he went on, determined to spare himself nothing. "that you had procured this foreign command tor me-merely to free yourself from my attentions."

"But-how could you, when you had never-never paid me any attentions ?" the girl faltered, with crimson cheeks.

"I know; but you must have seen it--seen that I love you more than all the world ! I always felt I was unworthy ofot such a precious thing as your lovenot exactly, but—you know what I mean." of such a precious thing as your love— "Pertectly." Thorne laughed, shaking that I was not the sort of a man—all my the dainty finger between his strong finger | life has been at sea-that could make you | Don't you give that fellow but two meals a happy. Now I am more unworthy than day from this on. Pity I can't hire him ever; I can never forgive myself for the | out to work." injustice I have done you. Do not think too hardly of me. Good-by !"

She held out her hand to him, and pressing it passionately to his lips, he hurried out from the room and out of the house. And at the sound of the shutting of the door below, the girl waking as from a trance, buried her white face in her hands Jailer Jones again presented himself and and sobbed aloud!

There was only one letter for Dick There when he brought his ship into Sydney harbor for the first time two months afterward, and that was only a tew lines; but almost every word was underlined twice. And this was what it said :

"You Great Stupid-If you choose to throw away your own happiness and some one else's in spite of all I can do, I can't help it. Come straight home by the next fees mul, and don't make a tool of yourselt again. Yours, perfectly disgusted,

MARY VAVASOUR. And the next mail steamer carried a big. bronzed min, with a straw-colored mustache, who stood in the pows all day and a part of the night, only coming aft to eat and aleep; "tor." he told himself, "I'm a whole snip's length nearer to her than it I

BUNKDOWN BOB.

The treasurer looked over the items.

"H-m-m-m! Flour, cornmeal, sugar, coffee-what's this rye? I hope you don't mean whisky, Mr. Jones. Whisky for a

"The fellow was on the verge of the jims when he came. Saw snakes the first night. Had to give him a toddy or two to taper off on. That's all."

"I suppose it will be all right. But you will have to wait on us a little. City government is rather expen-ive when you fi st start in, with such a burgh ss this. We need more crime and general rascality to bring in the fines and fees. Fowever, we'll liquidate later on, I hope. Take good care of your prisoner, Jones. Squawhollow is going to get on a boom shortly, and we want even the prisoners to look peart and sassy."

Jailer Jones rammed his hands deep down in his empty po kets as he went back to the jail immersed in gloomy cogitations "S rah," said he to his wife, "we've got to wait another month for our board money.

Sarah seemingly assented. But she was kind hearted. and Bunkdown Bob received about as much to eat as before. He was an adept at the art of condensing the tull substance of three square meals into twoor, for that matter, one, were it necessary. When month number two had expired,

his account to the treasurer. "Go d Lord, man ! ' snapped that official

wrathtully. "How can I pay you what I cannot pay myseli? There is not five dollars to the city's credit yet, and what is more, I fear there won't be before we all reach the poor house."

Jailer Jones looked aghast. He could not understand a condition of things that had created officials, but, apparently, no

"See here," he argued. "I can't 1 and run the jail on wind, Haven't so of the other tellows got their pay yet?" "None to speak of. Pete Turner wants

to resign, and the Mayor swears he will sue the city for his salary."

"Drown me if I don't turn that prisoner loose." quoth Juler Jones in high dudgeon Tas he attempted to do, but Bunkdown loose.

Then he curled himselt for another

'Yes, you could. But suppose he brought

rast? A «kward situation, don't you see?

tor sever 1 months, anyhow We cannot

afford to feed this lazy lout until spring

nor dare we kick him out. I don't see any-

thing for it but some kind of a compromise."

hand and with due humiliy.

weather as this P"

dred dollars."

per '

Next morning a group of three presented

"Wot ver givin' u. ?' exclaimed Bob. in

disgust, atter the city's c se had been stated.

· D'youse thick I'm goin' to turn out in such

" Cone, now," suggested the solicitor,

airily. "Perhans we can make it worth

your while. What will you take to jump

"Twouldn't be wuth less nor two hun-

to g-t off as it is. Take a double X and

on the next down treight that bumps along?"

th mselves before Bunk town Bob, hats in

"Why don't you turn him loose?"

"D'youse think I'm a dom'd fool?" said

dies and use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Out of over a million boxes sold there

has never been a complaint that Dodd's Kidney Pills has disappointed expectations.

Mr. McCarthy calls these pills his doctor, and so they are; and are used at present in a million homes in Canada.

Tur s cau Fight

Those who are inclined to underrate the Turk as a soldier would find profitable reading in the story of the siege of Kars, 1855 where a small body of Turkish troops comm inded by Gen. Fenwick Williams of Nova Scotia, Col. Lake, Maj. Teesdale and Dr. Sandwith, four Englishmen, sustained a siege by a Russian army of over 35,000, and only surrendered after months of desperate resistance, when they had

eaten up every rat in the place and were literally famishing, The siege began on the 16th of June and the place held out to the 28th of November. To the credit of the Russians it should be said that they fully recognized the sterling brave y of their opponents and treated them with marked consideration. Williams and his brave companions were promoted and honored.

A Household Necessity.

You cannot be too often reminded that a neglected cold is the source of more serious and sometimes tatal disease.

It when suffering from a chill you would take a few drops of Dr, Manning's german remedy in a little hot water, the coming cold would be broken up at once, and all serious results averted.

So simple a remedy should not be disregarded. Dr. Manning's german remedy, as thousand testify, is also a marveilous pain reliever. Whether it be cramp in the stomach, the twinges of rheuma ism, a bruise or sprain, or the pangs of neuralgia. this remedy affords relief and cure. No tamily should be without it, and the num ber of families that regard it as a household necessity is steadily increasing as its merits b-come more widely know.

There are so many mishaps, of almost dily occurence, when such a remedy would be of the greatest value for instant | La Have, Nov. 19. William Quicker. use, that a bottle of Dr. Manning's ger- Dalhousie, Nov. 20. R bert Good, 88. man remedy should be always at hand. It | Riverton, Nov. 16, R. bert . pence, 43.



BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3.000 TONS.

DEARBORN & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS

Oromocto, Nov 11. by Rev. Neil McLaughlin, George J. Hubble to Ella Ward. East Jordan, Nov. 13, by Rev. ' uncan McKinnon Atwood Fader to Annie Martin. Moncton, Nov. 27, by Rev. J. M. Robinson, Allan D. Murray to Mrs. Lydia Brown. Sandford, Nov. 18, by Rev. H. H. Cosman, Hugh E. Churchill to Martha L. Cann. St. Louis, Nov. 25, by Rev. Fr Pelletier, Melem Robichaud to Mary Jane Fontain. Charlesville, Nov. 22, by Elder Wm. Halliday, Martin Waybrat t Carrie Atwood. Shay Harbor, Nov, 26. by Elder Wm. Halliday, John Stoddart to Ester Nickerson. Bichibucto, Nov. 25. by Rev. Father Bannon, Edward Barnett to Mary E. Legoof. Pic'ou, Nov. 19. by Rev. Father (hisholm, Wil' liam 4. McDonald to Maggie Babin. Spring Vallev, Nov. 21, by Rev. J. M. Fisher, William G. Simpson to Jennie Profit. South Range, N S., Nov. 20, by Rev. H. A. Devoe, Clarence Wilson to Clara E. Marshall Ketch Harbor, Nov. 26. by Rev. Father Grace, John W. Holland to Lucy S. MacKay. East Pubnico, Nov. 14, by Rev. C. E. McLean, William Goodwin to Lillian Nickerson. Steeves Settlement, Oct. 1, by Rev Abram Perry, Oscar Lounsburg to Amy Branscombe.

Charlotte'own, N v. 27, by Rev. W. Hamlyn, Adelbert Su'chfle Carns to Bessie Bur ows. Hilltown, Nov. 26, by Rev. M. P. Freeman, Wesley H. Daykens to Phoebe A. Slaughenwaite. St. Anne, Kent Co., Nov 25 by Rev. Father Le Bianc, Fabian Sawyer to Mary Ann Richard. Sherbro k. Nov 27. by Rev. Canon Thornlos. Ed. mund Hazen Dury of St. Jo n to Frances Ethel, daughter of F. T. Austin, M. D.



Halifax, Nov. 26, Marie Jones, 40. is sold by all druggists an I dealers at fifty Neweltown, Nov. 7. Parker Smith, 69. St. John, Dec. 1, George P. Johns n, 59. Liverpool, Nov 20, Dr G. A Smith, 48. Turile Creek, Nov. 9. Jacob O'brien 68. Union Point. Dec. 1, David B. Duke, 22. Malden Mass Nov 25 Daniel Gayton, 67. Midland, Nov 23, Mrs. Wm. Duncan, 77. Beach Meadows, Nov. 11, Jacob Trelic, 90. East Ferry, Nov 2, Benjamin Stanton, 73. Lakeville, Nov. 20, James Rodg rson, 49. Na h's Creek, Nov. 21, Thomas W. Hall, 41. Lockport, Nov. 15, Capt Daniel Cropin, 65. Florenceville, Nov 20, Lela A. Hastoy, 17. Kempt, Nov. 21, Edward Perkins Freeman 84. Westville, Nov. 23, Mrs. William Johnson, 40. Louis Head, Nov 10, Robert Currie Abbot 35. Upper Peel, Nov. 16, Willism B. Tompkins, 86. McAdam Julction, Nov. 24, John Mowatt, 42. Militown, N. B., Nov 27, May L. Mc Morren, 3. Memramcock, N. B Nov. 20. William Barry, 20. Six Mile Brook, N. S. Nov. 20, Olive Gordon, 74. South Knowles ville, Nov. 8, Frederick W. Sim- 57. Marblehead, Nov. 9, Cynthia wife of L. T. Falvey. Upper Woods Barbor, Nov 17, Samuel Maton: 42. Wolfville, Nov. 27, Bessie, daughter of C. C. Vaux. Eastport, Me., Nov. 19, Mrs. Elizabeth White, 84. Tufts Cove, Nov. 25, Annie, wife of David Parker, St. John, Nov. 20, Catherine, wife of Henry Dwyer, st. Pauls, N. S , Sarah M. widow of Daniel Cameron. Amherst, Shore, Nov. 21, Millage, son of Charles Black. Meadows, Nov. 18, Lydia A. wife of Henry Mereditt. 65. Grand River, P. E. I. Nov. 12, Roderick McDougali, 82 De p Brock. Nov. 2. Eliza J. Widow of D. D. Purdy, 75 Predmont, Nov. 25, Catherine, widow of Robert 5mith, 74. Liverpo 1. Nov. 7, Ivy May daughter of Starr and Mary Ryer. Wo fville, Nov. 23, Mrs. Wallace, widow of Wm. Wallace, 67 Halifax, Nov. 27, Mary, widow of the late John McCarty 63 St. John, Nov. 30, Jane Frazer wife of John Hamilton, 7 South Maitland. Nov. 12, Jane wife of Alexande Archibald, 20. St. John, Dec. 1, Lydia daughter of Robert and Lizzie Stewart. Weymouth, Nov 23, Sarah A. widow of H. D. Rug-gles M D., 80. Pictou N. S., Nov. 19, Maggie wife of John A. Henderson, 28. Caribou River, Nov. 20, Maggie F. wife of Andrew K. McAulay, 42. Bel eville, Nov, 18, Philomine daughter of P J Potter, 3 mont Forest Hill, P. E. I. Nov. 21, Maggie, daughter of Wm. McPhie, 28. Hemford, Nov. 29, infant child of Harvey and Catherine Mader. Iruro, Nov. 27. Nina M. daughter of Samuel and MARRIED >heira Buchapan. West Baccaro Nov. 9. Alfred son of Benjam's and Maggie Madden, 3 Memram OJE, NJV. 25, Lorang White to Julie Bridgetown, N. S., Nov. 12, Jane C. widow of wilnam 1. Call, 66 Memramcook, Nov 25, Timothy White to Madeline Lower French Village. Nov. 27, Mrs. Cliff widow of Jonathan Cliff 66 Plympton. Nov. 26, Frank Doucett to Mary

ed i t n ly tor his answer. "Yes. Awtuliy-I suppose."

The response seemed satisfactory, and required a little cogitation before the next remark.

"Ab, w ll !" she went on, leaning far back in her chair, and turning her head in the shadow to watch him. "I shall lose a friend! You are sure to marry some one, now yon are in a position to do it "

"I shall marry nobody," said Thorne, decidedly, laying his cup on the table beside him; and Mrs Vavasour smiled triumphantly to he selt as she heard, and watched the stuborn lines come about his mouth.

"D ar old simpleton," she thought, "he thinks he's be raying nothing.'

Then came a silence, while Thorne began o bite moodily at his moustache once more, and while Mrs. Vavasour looked on with troubled sympa hy in her bright

"Dick," she said, suddenly, "tell me all about it. Woo is she?

quickly. "There isn't any-how on earth a d vou know ?"

"You goose! You've been telling me for the last ieu minutes."

"I? In ver said ----"

"I dido't say you said anything; all the same, you have seen telling me. Go on now, I want to help you."

Her voice tremoled as she spoke, and ehe s retch d out a band to him He clasped it for a moment, while a look of perfect trust passed between them.

"Well, you see," he began awkwardly. looking into the fire once more, "I happen to know it was all her doing."

"What was ?"

"This Vancover business."

"Doex lain a little!"

"It was old Donaldson who told me-he had no right to, of course-when he off red me the ship, that she had suggested it to him."

"She? Who?"

" His daughter-Cicely, you know."

"Or course, I know; he hasn't another. But what," in astonishment, "is that to mope about ?"

"Don't you see? She has got me sent out of the country altogether.

"Nice, gracious spirit to take things in. upon my word," commented his triend, with a suspicion of a soiff. "Might I ask what put that idea into your head ?"

"Ou, there's another chap-chap with a title, and money, and things," vaguely. "Handsome chap, too," lugurbriously. "Did you make love to her ?"

"No."

"Then what makes you ----"

"She saw it coming, I suppose. I suppose 11 ok d it."

Ih re was a pause, during which they both looke 1 into the glowing coals.

"Did you ever make love-really-to a woman ?" Mrs. Vavasour asked, curiously. "No," answered Thorne, with a shake

of his head; and Mrs. Vavasour gave a little nod that said plainly, "I thought so." "And don't you think you are jumping

to conclusions rather ?" she asked, atter a while

"No." Thorne answered, shaking his head again; 'he's a much more likely fellow to please her than I am, and 'twould !

"I'm delighted to hear it," said Mrs. Vavasour seriously, as it she had not been

running on merely to guard against n awkward pause that had loomed ahead "but I really think that we have the only three sensible chairs in the room Sugar. and cream? Of course, I rem-mber." Thorne drank his tea between the two whmen, wishing he were anywhere else. yet knowing that he would rather be where he was while they talked across him. Pre sently Mrs. Vavasour turned to him and said. in her sweetest manner:

"What a good opportunity of thanking Miss Donaldson for putting that kindly spoke in your wheel! By the way, we must call you 'Captain' Thorne now, I suppose ?"

a clatter and one toot shot out in an instinctive impulse to kick his hostess' chair to stand on her dainty toe, or anything

that would stop her; and at the same tim a suppressed little 'On!" came from the other side of the fire. Mrs. Vavasou "About what?" he asked, looking up | however, apparently saw or heard nothing and her next move sent Thorne's heart into his boots; or, standing up with a remark on the shortening evenings, she lit the gas bracket at her end of the chimney piece, and then, crossing in front of him, lit the other. Thorne telt that his face was crimson, and, with his eyes on his boots, cast about for wo ds in which to cou h an apol- the utility of his own high office? ogy or an explanation; but before he could

think of anything at all, the same voice had said more swee ly than ever.

heard Tom's voice downstairs, and I posi- and as yet Marshal Turner had been able tive'y must see him about something !'

There was a trou trou of silk, and she her wake.

The two, left alone, examined the interior of the fire with an intensity worthier ot a lottier devotion. It began to dawn upon the man that the whole thing wis planned, and he gained something of obforthwith giving his whole energy to the silent apostrop izing of melding womanespecially Mrs. Vavasour. Bu' the pre- almost at the city marshal's teet. sent asserted itself again directly, and he cleared his throat to b-gin 'Ot course,

I'll say I adore the pacific trip," he said to himself.

now." he began, "requires perhaps a little -a-explana ion Wh t I had mentioned to her-a-about-you-1 mentioned to her only--I hope you will understand that -and did so-a-" (ae wished she'd say something-anything) "-a under pecullar circumstances

"Very, I should think," the girl remarked, coldly; 'though in feed," correcting ten ince bad acquired in a week, fined herselt qui kly, "I have no or jection to all the world knowing one of my many sugges ions to papa.

"Quite so. So I thought," agreed Thorne, losing his he d." "Then, why apologiz ?" coolly.

"Woy, indeed? But you will let me thank you, since I owe to-a-chance suggestion of yours my position."

"Quite a chance suggestion"-heartily.

Within the year three things had happened at Squawhollow that had never happened there before. It had, so to speak, and I'm goin' to serve 'em, see?' been born anew. That is, it had been incorporated by legislative act. It had snooz . Jailer Jones went to the Mayor. erected a new court house and jail. Lastly, it was head over heels in debt.

Amid the glories of its new existence as a miniature city, the heads of its officials jul is easing me out of hous and home." swelled so rapidly that the Mayor and council soon ordered larger and finer hats time, anyhow. I can't let him starve in -silk tiles mostly. As for the city marshal Solomon in all his splendor would juil, yet the infernal town won't feed either nave had to take a back seat had his anof us. cient lines been projected within the motern influ-nce of Squawholtow's mu consulted Down went Thorne's teaspoonful with micipal radiance. At le st that is about Jailer Jones, after the situations had been the way Pete Furner felt as he swung his oaton and aired his new blue regimentals explained.

> petore an admiring public, But the new born city, like the expiring village, remained perv rsely peaceable For a month or more the brand new steel cage in the brand new jul had been shown by Pete to approbative visitors, but it was always empty. This grew monotonous. People at last hinted strange things Som grew sarcastic. A tew wanted to Know what was the use of such a costly structure anybow? Pete was in despair Migut they not at last b gin to question

Such a contingency was too dreadful to be thought of long at a time. Moreover the emoluments of his office depended "A thousand pardons, Cicely; you must largely upon tees. Fees would not m let Dick entertain you for a minute I tertalize without arrests and prosecutions to swing his baton only throu h the emp'y air. There were no tramp shoe so h (t) wis gone without ever looking back to see rap, no dounks to drag mo the loskupthe two appealing glances that followed in not even a stray dog to shoot betimes. "It somebody don't do something pretty

quick," he growled to the Mayor one skip ut. evening as they watched a "down treight" slow up in passing the station, "blame me it I don't arrest mysel: !"

But at that very moment fate was prelivion to the position for a moment by paring to be more kind than hitherto A oox car door was steal hily opened, and a dingy bundle of humaniy dropped itself The train passed on. The new arriv l

lookes ba tered, tattered, trowsy and r-d nosed. Filta enveloped him like a garment : he reeled as he walken, while his breath him al ve. quoth the Mayor "Mrs. Vavasour's-a-'emark just suggested rum, garbage and general decomposition.

"St soling rides, eh?" said Pete as he collared the tramp. "Well, you've sorter lit down into the wrong town." Taen he walked him off to the brand

new jul. In the morning the Mayor, wearing the firs: blithe smile "which his offi ial coun-Bunkdown Bob \$25 tor vagrancy, with the alt-rnative of six months in the work

house. "inasmuch," continued His Honor blandly, "as Squawhollow has not completed her worknouse, the prisoner it unable to pay his fine, will be incarcerated in the county jail for the same period "

This allusion to the figuon of Squawhol low's probable workhouse made some of triends of the recovery of Mr. J. Mc-"Well. I ought to congratulate myself." | toe skeptics smile, but it sounded good. So | Carthy, harness maker, of that place, from A science while he leand forward to Pete waitzed his prisoner back and whered a hopeless condition of Bright's disease.

he, thrusting his head out from between cents per bottle, and is manufactured only the blankets of his bunk. "Here i is alby the Hawker Medicine Co. (Ltd) St. most Christmas, cold as blue bl zes and a John, N. B , and New York City. toot of snow on the ground. Go chase yourselt. I've got four months to serve,



Truro, N v. 20, to the wife of H. Hyde, a son. "Your Honor," said he, "I want to re-Aima, Nov. 18, to the wife of Amo. Dickson, a son. sign. Toas cussed tramp over there at the Freeport, Nov. 27, to the wife of E. A. Haines a

Tiverton, Nov. 25, to the wife of Edgar Outhouse a "He won't go. Swears he'll serve his Bedlord, Nov 20, to the wife of C. W. Connell, a

Weymonth, Nov. 26, to the wife of J. H. Cook, a

In this dilemma the City Solicitor was Shelburne, Nov. 25, to the wife of Lewis Ryer, a

"Can't I kick the fellow out ?" asked Lockeport, Nov. 18, to the wife of James Moore, a Pleasant Lake, Nov 22, to the wife of John Robbirs

> Freeport, Nov. 27, to the wife of A.bert Thurber a daughter

suit again t you for assault and against the town for damages because of breach of con-Salisbury, Nov. 17, to the wife of Stephen Taylor, daugh er Weymouta, Nov. 26, to the wife of F. Steadman, a We fellows won't be able to draw our pay

Weymouth, Nov. 26, to the wife of A. Bourque, a daughter.

Middleton, N. S., to the wife of Ralph Lantz, a Laughter.

Shulee. N S., Nov. 15, to the wife of Capt. Patterson a son

Springville, Nov. 15, to the wife of Simon McDonald, twin boys Bridgetown, Nov. 17, to the wife of James Dodge,

a daughur. Harvey, Nov 18, to the wife of Capt. George Reid, a daughter

Isaac's larbor. Nov. 21, to the wife oi S. Osborne Giffi 1, 2 800. Moncton, Nov. 29, to the wife of Roderick Mc.

Douald, a sou Halfway River, Nov. 25, to the wife of Abram

Jeremy, a so Parrsboro, Nov. 21, to the wife of Capt. Charles McPade a sou

Maugerville, Dec. 1, to the wife of Rev. Horace E. "Min, you are crazy. You are lucky Dibblee, a son.

Truro, Nov 29, to the wife of Alexander Robbins Jr., a daugater.

Bunkdown Bob knew how to haggle, and Hantax, Nov 27, to the wife of Capt. Wm. Hay. he came down to fitty dollars, only after den, a daugut r. balt an hour's hot argument. The town Parrspore, Nov 16, to the wife of James McCor.

offi ials nearly bankrupted themselves to mack, a daughter Sydn y, C. K., Nov. 12, to the wife of Murdoch raise the amount, but breathed more tre ly Sm.to, a daughter.

a ter Buktown Bob had waved farewell Weymouth, or. 15, to the wife of Rev. R. H. Ta, 107, D. D a son. from the tail end of a d parting cattle car. Tiverton, Nov. 22, to the wife of Simonson Out

Moucton, Nov. 20, be Rev. W. W. Brewer, Charles

Shediac, Nov. 27. by Rev. W. C. Matthews, Apollos

River Herbert, Nov. 14 by Rev. Wm. Ryan, Ir

Pictou Nov, 27 by Rev. Father Chisholm, Charles

"So long, g-nts ?" he cried. "You may house jr., a daughter. lo k for me back again about next Decem-Windsor Forks, Nov. 23, to the wife of Leslie Taylor, twins, boy and wiri.

Landry.

Laudry

Meranson

Gray to Mary McPuee.

Pharr to Hattle Hines.

Ripley to Ina Anderson

wootrack to Etta Grant.

Metrath to Aunie Bl.ck.

ick Lewis . o Effi O'Blenis

E. Luorne to Sarah R ach.

'It he shows up in a century, let us burn

"Amen!' was the general response, fervently uttered.



Another Dispa ch C. firming This Rem rkable R-covery,

Had Bright's Distasr-Was Given up to Die-Got Well-Calls Dodd's Kidasy Pills His Doctor and stays Cured.

Special to the PROGRESS. Ottawa, Dec. 5. - A dispatch fr m Richmond reached the Citiz in and Free Priss here and copied by both of them was the first news, to a wide circle of interested

New Glasgow, Nov. 27. Augustus M. son of S. M. and Lize te McKenzie, 8.

Milton, Nov. 14, Medtord G. infant son of William and Edith Ford, 4 months.

Westvile, N v. 21, Arthur Penrhyn, son of Rev. Robt. and Mrs. Cuming, 18.

Waterville, N. S. Nov 2, Edward M. Margeson, 70. Weymouth. N v. 27, Charles McJunkis.

Kilburn, Nov. 27, b, Rev. H. F. LePaye, Arthur Chatham, Nov. 27, by Rev. H. T. Joyner, John What is Salisbury, Nov 23 by R v. Abram Perry, Freder Lower Economy, Nov. 6 by Rev. A. Gray, James S. Graham to Loura Berry.

head again; 'he's a much more likely fel-		the skeptics smile, but it sounded good. So	Carthy, harness maker, of that place, from	E. Luorne to Sarau to activ	0.99
low to please her than I am, and 'twould	A silence while he lean-d torward to	Pete waitzed his prisoner back and ushered	a hopeless condition of Bright's disease.	 Hillsborg, Nov. 28 by Rev W. Camp, Archibald Ferris to Annie McDonald. Lahave Ferry, Nov. 20, by Rev. John Gee, Forman J. (reaser to Emma Oxner.) 	661 10110000
avoid complications to keep me out of the	trace an imaginary pattern with the toe of	him into the brand new cage as gayly as	His triends had expected to hear of his	Lahave Ferry, N vy 20, by Rev. John Gee, Forman	
way.' he added bitterly, "for her father	his boot, and she tied a ridiculous little	it he were accompanying an angel to St.	death at any time.	J. (reaser to Emma Oxner.	UT moov.
would quite possibly take my part."	handkerchief into a knot. Thorne wished	Peter's gate.	Inquiry direct with Richmond confirmed	Port La Nim, Nev. 27, by Rev. Geo. Fisher, James	
"I think you are making her out as act-	that Mrs. Vavascur would return.		the fact that his shop was open and that		
ing in an abominable manner," said Mrs.	"The trans-P cific trip will be quite a	that same night to a group of political	the late patient was hard at work.	W. Vant to Enz abeth Little.	
Vavasour, with spirit.		chums, "Jailer Jones 'lowed la t week that			Ask your Tobacconist
"Not at all," he rejoined quickly. "I	en husiasm, because he telt the strain of		Kidnay P.11.9" was usked	Joun Slaw to Martha Pyne.	
dare say she's a little sorry for me, and	silence growing to great to be borne.	pocket his pa, every month. R ckon I'v	"Yes. He gives that remedy all credit,	Granville Ferry, Nov. 20, by Rev. L. Daniel, Al-	the start in a life of the start of the
besides she's procured me my captainship-	"Pacific! Are you-"		tor he had quit the doctors and took no	bere McCab to Saule Parker. Halitax, Nov. 27, by R v, Gather Forbes, James A.	
hang it! Al, the pleasure's taken out of	"Yes. My boat is one of the Sydney	pay a nickle, He'll serve his time, aid		Coolen to Laura M. Shatord.	and
it."	and Vancouvers, you know."	Jones' wite will have to cook his vitil s.		Canterbury, Nov. 25, by Rav. Thos. Todd, Harold	
There was a long silence after this that	"I-didn't know that."	Makes me teel good all over. Sqnawhol-		L. Grant to Minuie L. Moore.	
was only broken at length by Mrs. Vava-	A great wave of resentment swept over	low's no place for tramps, now we've got	deciding, after hearing of another remark.	Richmond, Nov. 20. by Rev. C. Currie, Alfred	a state and a state of the stat
sour's rising suddenly, and saying;	him. She either intended to decieve him	the new cage up."	able cure in the same vicinity, to use	H noerson to Jessie Buckley. Bridgetown, Nov. 22, by Rev. F. M. Young, Leon-	-
"Away with you, now; I must go out	he thought, or else she had not cared to	As the days rolled by Bunkdown Bab	Dodd's Kidney Pulls."	ard During to Carrie Langley.	Try it.
and dre s. Come and see me to-morrow	what tever-stricken seas he was sent so	worried not, out made himselt comfortable.	"He was not disappointed, and after a	Granville Centr. Nov. 20 by Rev. F. M. Young,	
at half past nve-no, a quarter to six.	long as he was out of her way.	Three meals a day, a warm bed to sleep in.	few weeks rean-ned his shan "	At on Withers to B auche Eaton.	
Now, don't lorget."	"You thought it was the Ching route ?"	no work to do and a hard wiater coming	Such were the replies confirmatory of	West Pubnico, Nov. 20, by Rev. Fr. Duchesneau,	and the second
"I won't torget," said Thorne, shaking		on, presented a combination of fortune's		Henry Amiro to Louise D'Eon. Fredericton, Nov. 28 by Rev. Fr. McDevitt,	
hands and going to the door.	"No thou, h' it mae the home thin "	tavors that was quite as alluring as they	markaole cure.	James Dever to Minnie Scerey.	A COULD A REAL AND A REAL TOP A REAL AND
"By the way, what's the other man's	the girl answered quietly.	had been hitherto maccessiple.	It seems only necessary for any Derson	Contin Nog 10 by Rev. G. F. Kinnear, Frank	You will be pleased.
name ?" she asked, as her triend's big fig-	"You did ?" was all Thorne could say	When his first month of official service	despairing of life to let go all other reme-	McKenzie to Edna M. Colvule.	Tou will be preusear