THE LADY PASSENGER.

"Markham," said our chief, one morning," here is a chance for you at last."

I looked up inquiringly from my desk in the Bureau of Public Safety at the Government offices in Paris, where I had for some days past been busy with papers concerning the latest Anarchist scare.

"We want a man to go over to London. to see what is doing there," continued the head of our department. "The risk will be great, so to will the reward of success." "I tha k you for the honor, Monsieur Chaumont," I hastened to say, for he had stopped as if to see the effect of his words:

"I shall do my best." "That is right. I was not sure, whether, with your want of experience, you would care to undertake such a task-tor the risk. as I have said, is by no means a slight one. Still, there are points in your favor that have influenced our choice: you are young, are fairly prepossessing in appearance, and, thanks to your English parentage and French bringing up, you can pass for a native of either country at discretion."

"But I have had no detective experi ence." I ven ured to suggest. "That does not matter. You are to make your way to London at once, join one or more of the Anarchist clubs, and

report to me fully every second day. That is all; your familiarity with the desk work of our bureau will give you some idea of what is expected of you.

I now knew pertectly what was expected of me, and, truth to tell, I did not like it, but it was too late too draw back. Detective work I would not have minded being employed upon, but to have to become the associate of desperate criminals, and all the while to be engaged in betraying them, was something more than I had bargained for.

"It is the first step of the ladder," said Monsieur Chaumont, cheerily, probably having noticed the mingled state of my teelings; "who knows but you may yet rival the famous Vidocq.

"And when must I set out, monsieur?" "To morrow at latest. You had better go by way of Dieppe, and take these letters to the officers we have there. It will give you a chance of becoming known to each other. Report to us through the Embassy at London, but in the event of any coup being likely to come off, you had better come straight to us here. Get all the photographs you can, and don't fall in love I dare not trust them in the van Perhaps ent sort. His hair was beginning to turn canoe with any of the lady conspirators. They might become spies upon you in turn." "No fear of that, sir," I said, and

immediately set off to make the few preparations necessary for my sojourn in across the Channel.

My mission to London was completely successful. From November to March of one dreadful winter I was an inhabitant of that cheerless town, an awful infliction to a native of sunny Garcogne, as myself was. Still, I bore every disagreement, as Londoners spell it, with resignation, and I hope even mantully. Every soldier of la belle France is said to carry a marshal's buton in his haversack; I cheered myself with the thought that in my carpet bag there might lurk the Cross of the Legion of Honour, or even the warrant of appointment as Director of Public Safety, the sole

marshalate of our profession. I had joined a club in Soho, and also another in Tottenham Court Road neighbourhood, and soon came to be looked upon as one of the most daring and energetic members of the brotherhood. True, none of our schemes came off; but our want of success was set down to ill-luck, and as one was rendered abortive, my companions would set about concocting another, undeterred by the fact that several of their number had, one after arother. been arrested as soon as they set toot in France, on their way to carry them out. I never ventured near the Embassy, of course, but my communications with my official superiors were carried on without the slightest hitch.

"Any news yet of Desfargues?" I carelessly asked Rudolf Stahl, one of our leading spirits, as he burriedly entered the Soho Club one evening late.

"News?" he replied, with a muttered ejaculation which I forbear writing, "the very worst; there must be some traitor amongst us. I can't imagine, otherwise, how the police manage to get every one of our men as soon as they set foot in Francs. Destargues and Schmitz have both been seized at Boulogne, Mannoni has been fool enguento be trapped at Havre, and so our precious scheme is blown to the winds. It is nowa question of a day or two, perhaps only of home if we are to save Contades from the guillotice. They may execute him any morning. We must see about

doing something to-night, or it will be too

An hour later, our executive committee, of which I had been elected a member, met to discuss the situation. An air of distrust pervaded the meeting, each man apparently suspecting his fellow, and probably me amongst the rest. For my part I suspected nobody; I knew too well how all the arsult of our deliberations it was resolved | the others.' that still another effort was to be made to strike terror into the official world of Paris, in the hope of saving the condemned man's life. The Bureau of Public Safety, the head-quarters of the detective department, was to be the object of attack. If an ex-

plosion levelled these offices to the ground, the Anarchist cause would be in a fair way | through. of triumphing. Further, to guard effectually against the suspected treachery, our ture, where I saw my fair fellow-traveller gave a little scream. committee unanimously agreed to leave all into a fiacre, promising at the same time to "I thought you did not know me, Jack," arrangements in the hands of Stahl as to call upon her on the morrow. I reported she said, with a little shake in her voice. the time and manner of carrying out the myself at head-quarters, where my recep scheme, and the men to be intrusted with | tion was of a very cordial kind, for my etthe dangerous task. It was three in the forts had been appreciated. I returned morning ere our conclave broke up. By there again in the evening, provided with my cousin told me." She laughed. five o'clock I was on my way to Paris.

ant. I solaced myself, however, with the then a deafening roar burst upon our ears, thought how wonderfully well I had carried and I remember no more. I suppose. That is a fine child of yours.'s "Mine?" said she. "Why, Mr. Arthur out the onerous and dangerous mission that had been intrusted to my hitherto un- hospital, terribly shaken, but fortunately any of my late associates. I was indulging the explosion, and the contents of a black like abroad," said Jack. He shook out the out the correction of anyone present. naday-dream of my assured rise in my bag found in his possession had led to shawl and wrapped it about her. I'm a The parish clerk, finding out the mistake

profession, when I felt a light touch on my I tell my readers that it was a lady who was invoking my assistance, they will understand that for the moment I forgot all about the Anarchists and their wretched thought I might be able to give important plots and conspiracies. And, the more so | evidence as to their identity. as my fair unknown was young, eighteen or nineteen summers at most, and very beautiful. She was pale, and her large, dark eyes showed signs of recent tears.

"Monsieu is going to Paris!" she asked me, in perfect French. "Yes, mademoiselle. Can I be to any

service to you?" She looked so grateful at me before replying, that her lustrous eyes made my heart throb, and I telt myselt as it falling in love, and at first sight. Well, there

"I am in such trouble," she went on; come in without him. "Perhaps he will come by the next."

"But it will be too late. We were going to Paris together.

"I shall be delighted, mademoiselle, to fill your brother's place, if you will allow me so much happiness.

"You are very good, monsieur, I am sure; but I should only be sent bock from Dieppe-arrested, perhaps, who knows?for my brother has the passports for us both. And I must be in Paris to nightmy mother is dying. How stupid of Adolphe to miss his train; and all this other three, but for mademoiselle's con- go farther with her, for she was about to be trouble upon us. Oh, dear! Whatever shall I do ?"

She hid her tace in her cambric handkerchief, and sobbed convulsively. I had heard that pity was akin to love; now I began to realize how true the adage might be, after all. Whilst I was still hesitating as to what I should say to comfort my fair companion in her manifest grief, the steamer's bell rang loudly-a signal for all intending passengers to get on board at once Suddenly, though with an evident effort, the lady rose from her half crouching | done, or even you reader, who are no position, hurriedly dried her tears, and picked up a small, black bag that lay beside her. My own luggage was booked through to Paris direct.

"Allow me, mademoiselle," I said. "It is very heavy, monsieur, for its size," she said as I took it: "It belongs to my brother and contains some of his etchings on copper. They are very valuable, and monsieur has heard of him, Eugene

Guerin?" I had frequented the Parisian studios before definitely coming to a decision on my own career, and Guerin's name was the English capital and for my first trip familiar te me as that at a very promising young artest. By the time I had told laugh. Mademoisella Guerin this, we were seated on board of the Greta, and the sailors were beginning to cast of.

Our voyage across was one of the pleasantest it has been my fortune to experience. A balmy morning in early spring, the sea smooth as glass, and a chatty in thought, as was natural considering her mother's illness. We exchanged many much happier for i . confidences with each other, and though I to my profession, she was delighted to gone up to Cos-Cob next day. learn that I was in the service of the State. .. You will call upon us in Paris, cher

brother will be delighted." "And anyone else ?" I ventured to ask. "Ah, there you want to know too much. I will tell you when we meet; but, oh dear. we are close upon Dieppe, and how am I to get past all these detectives? They won't | changing it-at least he had begun to imprison me, will they ?"

send you back to Newhaven." "Oh, monsieur, I must get through, I

must, indeed!" By this time the passengers were crowdquay. At its end stood a number of detec-My rug was thrown over my right arm, the hand attached to it holding mademoiselle's black bag. Gently and timidly she laid her gloved hand on my lett arm. Our progress was slow, for the passengers were numerous and their passports and scrutiny. At last it came to my turn.

"Halloa, Markham !" said Chollet, who had been specially detailed there from Paris. "We didn't expect you over. Anything but yet somehow unaltered.

"Yes, much," I whispered. "It's that

has brought me over." "And madame! We never heard of your marriage, you sly dog." Here he bowed protoundly. The lady

on my arm graciously returned the salutation and sail; -"I shall be delighted to receive any of

my husband's friends at our new home in rests had been brought about. As a re- Paris. Come, Albert, we are delaying Next moment we were hurrying to the-

train, while mademoiselle was profusely expressing the thanks that I could not for my life make out how I had deserved. "How nice it must be to be in the pub-

lic service," she said; "but for you triend door, leaving a shawl behind her. He knowing you I should never have got caught it up and ran after her.

We reached Paris without further adven- the name popping out on unawares. She the detailed report in writing of the latest I had an hour to wait in Newhaven, ere move on the part of the Anarchists. I was the tide permitted the Dieppe boat to sail. sitting talking to our chief, when suddenly It was a raw cold morning, and the the room in which we were seemed to rock, draughty waiting-room anything but pleas- there was a crash of breaking glass, and

When I came to, I found myself in the tried hands. And this homeward journey without any loss of limb. Others of our Europe, so I came with Mrs Croker as I was now engaged in making was to be men had not been so fortunate. I learned companion for my expenses, I—am an old the seal of all my successful work, the one that a boom had been exploded on the maid myself." effective counter-check to the last scheme ground-floor of the offices of the of Stahl and his brother plotters, whatever Bureau of Public Safety, and that it' Lucy," said Jack. was assured, only I telt it would be discreet to keep at a respectful distance from any of my late associates. I was indulging the application and the characteristic of the cha

extra-judicial, examination of the prisoners, for one, if not more, had been traced as coming from London, and it was

judged it safe for me to leave my room, I was taken to the house of the magistrate intrusted with the investigation. In an ante-chamber I found Chollet sitting; but he did not recognise me at all when I nodded to him as I passed. My head was partly enveloped in a bandages, and no doubt my appearance was otherwise very greatly altered. But that was not the reason of the blank stare he favored me with. I was unable to identify either of was no reasen why I shouldn't for was not my future already assured! the first two prisoners brought forward, as, in fact I had never set my eyes on them before. They were removed, and my brother was to come from Brighton then the third was brought in, a young in his hand a black bag, which I had some dim recollection of having seen before.

"Remove your veil." said the magistrate to the prisoner. "Do you know this woman?" he then asked, addressing me "Speak out, Albert; tell the truth," said

the lady, briskly.

And then I wished the explosion had in deed killed me ; it was Mademoiselle Guerin whom I was confronting.

It would have gone hard with me at the trial which followed, and in which I had to take my place in the dock along with the tession, which amused everybody but myself, especially when she described how she got me to carry the fatal bomb, and "frank" her through to Paris without being | las. once asked for her papers.

"We had found him out in London," she added, completently, "and thought it well

he should be made to help us." They were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. I got a year, and when I came out found that my occupation was gone. And yet what else could I have doubt much wiser, in such circumstances as I have narrated?

SHIPS THAT MET

tought a duel in Europe and had a big man can walk. One large leaf of such a scar on his cheek of the Heidelberg stud- plant as this would make a respectable gray also, though it was not time for that. and altogether his plain speaking cousin was not quite wrong when he cried out: "Hullo, Jack! Well you are a sight!"

Cos-Cob to see if any of the folks are liv- and two buds. ing there still," he said to himself as he walked back to his hotel in the moonlight. "I'd rather the girls would remember the good-looking boy they used to know."

He said "girls" and he thought of only agreeable companion to while away the one-Lucy Abbott, the girl he had been in a very warm climate. The first flower time, all that, and the fact that I was re- love with from the time he went to school turning to my native country after a long He was in love with her yet, for the matter thirty others in sucession, the last of which absence and after arduous and dangerous of that, though they had quarrelled before work in her service, contributed to a sum he went away. He had not heard of any of enjoyment that falls but rarely to one's | marriage, and one day he had said to himcome back and be forgiven" he might be

was careful not to inform her exactly as but for cousin Tom's criticisms should have

Most of his old friends were dead. Once he asked about Lucy Abbot and was told Monsieur Marquin"-It was thus she pro- that five years ago people said she was an unsupported leaf of the Victoria Regia, going to be married and probably was. nounced my name. "I am sure my promised to live single for his sake.

Despite his having first made up his mind not to see Lucy, he had been slowly think he would let her see him, and it she "I hope not, mademoiselle, but they may recognized him and he was touched, why something might happen-who could say? But now it was all over and the best thing he could do, he said to himself, was to return to Europe. He did ing the narrow gangway leading on to the not call to sav goodby to triends, but sent them all P. P. C., cards, and a few days tives, with most of whom I was acquainted. later stood watching his native land tade "o'er the waters blue" with a most melancholy countenance, as he mentally bade his lost love adieu forever.

As he turned away a lurch of the vessel threw him against a womin who held a little child in her arms, and as, with an luggage were being subjected to a rigid apology, he saved her from a fall, she looked up into his face, and he saw the very person he was thinking of. It was Lucy Abbot whose arm he held-Lucy, older,

For a mom nt he was on the point of uttering her name, but she made no sign of recognition. and then that baby in her arms proved that she was married.

The thought made him turious. He rushed away to his stateroom, pushed the door open violently and found a woman to 60 degrees without injury to the plant, there. She was weeping bitterly. As he entered she started up. It was Lucy again.

looked at the number on the door. "No; it's you who have made one," he said. | field .- New York field. "This is No. 12."

"Oh, dear me," Lucy cried, starting up, "I-the hall was so dark I did not see the number plainly." She hurried toward the "Here is your shawl, Lucy," he said,

"It is the lady's place to speak first," he replied, "Besides, I thought you did not the kidneys for over seven years, and durrecognize me. I--I've got to be 'a sight, ling that time has suffered excruciatingly.

"Well, I know you," she answered. He having paid large sums for medical advice. leaned against the partition of the passage and looked down on her.

that's Mrs. Croker's boy. I'm not rich, you know, and I did want to see

"What fools the men have been to allow "Oh, I've refused several offers," she re-

further arrests. My own presence was bachelor. Come, let us go on deck." His arm. I am nothing it not gallant, so when urgently required at the preliminary, or eyes were bright with happiness, and her cheeks were pink, and her hands trembled on his arm.

He led her away to the most quiet spot he could find, and first of all they talked over that old misunderstanding and decided And so, on the first day the doctors that it was all the fault of a spiteful woman who wished to part them. Then they forgave her-because she was dead, poor

thing. Then Jack told Lucy about his travels and the fortune be was making, and Lucy told Jack rather a melancholy family history-parents dead, and paps had failed before he left this worl; sisters married and gone far away; brothers married, too -and such unpleasant women, of course. "I'm quite alone in the world," sighed

poor Lucy, wiping away a tear. Then Jack began to talk. He had a great deal to say, and it was necessary to whisper. And for a long time Lucy said to meet me here, and the train has just woman, followed by Chollet, who carried no word. At last, when he had said more than once: "Ah, do-pray do-vou'll make me so happy if you will," she said:

> The dusky stewardess saw "dat yar gempleman kiss dat yar lady-sartin shore," but they were not aware of it. Later on, Mrs. Croker told her friends that Miss Abbot disappointed her dreadfully. The very first day she began to flirt with a gentleman who, she said, was an old acquaintance, and neglected her duties dreadfully, and as soon as they arrived at their destination told her that she could not

"And she was," continued Mrs. Croker: "the ungrateful thing."-Mary Kyle Dal-

IMMENSE WATER LILIES. Some of Them in New Jersey Have Leaves

Six Feet in Diameter. Water lilies whose leaves are big enough to sustain a well-grown child are successfully grown in New Jersey, being a new species in these latitudes. These enormous water lilies, some of whose leaves are six feet in diameter, floating like a vast pan upon the still surface of a pond, are the Victoria Regia, the largest of their kind. In South American countries the Victoria

Regia will completely cover the surface of Jack Arthur had been absent from his a lake or canal, shutting out the light and native land for fifteen years. He had making a sort of pontoon upon which a

Those that are now growing under the supervision of Mr. S. C. Nash at Clifton, N. J., have already reached a very large size. Mr. Nash last year photographed Jack was not very vain, but he had his plants, showing a little girl calmly seatwinced at that, though he pretended to ed upon one of the leaves. This spicimen had twenty leaves in different stages of "After all, I think I'll not go down to growth above the water, with a fine flower

The seed was started in the New Jersey greenhouse early in March, and the plant was moved to the outdoor pond in the middle of May. From this time until July 4 it was protected by a sash, as this plant needs opened July 14, and was followed by opened early in October.

Four of these flowers matured to seed, and one of them yielded as many as 569 lot. Mademoisella was occasionally lost self, that if he could know 'just when to large, plump, heavy seeds. A thunderstorm injured three of the young leaves, but otherwise the young plant well sur-A week later he sailed for America, and vived the summer. Many of the leaves of this beautiful plant were six feet in

diameter, with rims six inches high. There is a photograph in existence of a man weighing 174 pounds standing upon which easily floated him besides nine Then he decided to return to Europe, and other pounds in the wooden flooring used was as angry at Lucy as though she had to distribute his weight evenly over the surface of the great leaf. This photograph was taken by Mr. Nash, who has so successfully grown the plant in New Jersey, and he says he has often himself stood upon the leaves to convince doubting

One species of hly, the nelumbium speciosum, thrives grandly out in New Jersey, says Mr. Nash.

"A neighbor of mine planted one tuber of this in a natural pond," says he, in the Scientific American. "This was in 1892 and the pond was about one and a quarter acres in extent. I visite! this pond last year in August and do not hesitate to say there were more than 1,000 blooms any

"At my request he cut the largest leaf he could see. The stem measured 10 feet 6 inches in length and the leaf 42 inches in breadth. This was by six inches larger than any leaf I had previously measured. In my opinion the nelumbium speciosum bears the handsome flower that grows,"

The pond in which the Victorialis growing is heated with hot water pipes in connection with an ordinary greenhouse boiler, and the temperature cf the water is kept between 75 and 85. Toward the end of the season the water often falls to 65 or even

These magnificent specimens of this splendid water plant were the result of in-"Beg pardon," he said. "I've made a finite patience on the part of their cultivamistake, I suppose. He stepped back and tor, who has thus demonstrated the possibilities of the American climate in a new

COMMENDABLE PROMPTITUDE.

A Resident of St. John N. B., Makes Successful trial of Dold's Kidney Pills.

St. John, N. B. July 8 .- Mr. Robert Moore, residing in Indiantowa, a suburb of this city, has recently made what is allowed by all who are acquainted with the facts to be a most remarkable recovery. He has een a sufferer from a serious complaint of He has also suffered considerably in pocket

Quite recently he happened to read of the many cures effected by Dodd's Kidney "Why haven't you changed like other people?" he asked. "Happy married life, made a trial of them, with the result that atter taking three boxes of the remedy he was entirely restored to health.

> Rectified the Mistake. A Suffolk farmer whose accent was

singularly broad took his first-born child, a boy, to the clergyman of the parish for baptism. He told the divine his name was to be "John," but spoke it so like "Joan" that the other concluded it was a girl, and

a few days afterwards, went in haste to the vicar, imploring him to alter the register, or to name the child again. But the reverend gentleman refused, alleging the impropriety of transgressing the rubrical

"I will, nevertheless," said he, "make a memorandum of the circumstances," and accordingly he wrote the following in the register; -

"Mem. The girl baptized on the 10th instant by the name of 'Joan' proved a stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn fortnight afterwards-mirabile dictu-to be | red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brila boy ! "-Cassell's Journal.

BORN.

St. John, July 6, to the wife of J. B. Jones, s son. Amherst, July 3, to the wife of A. D. Ross, a son. Yarmouth, June 16, to the wife of of John Hill, a Halifax, July 2, to the wife of H. B. Haggerty, a

Chebogue, June 30, to the wife of Edmund Allan, Halifax, July 6, to the wife of R. Thomas, a daugh-

Sheet Harbor, July 6, to the wife of Richard Conroy,

Meteghan, June 20, to the wife of Hon. H. Comeau, Amherst. July 1, to the wife of Jude Babineau, St. John, July 7, to the wife of Edward Higgins, a

Bridgewater, June 27, to the wife of W. D. Hall, a St. John, July 6, to the wife of Dennis Burke, a

Sheet Harbor, June 28, to the wife of Richard Con Sussex Corner, June 27, to the wife of H. T. Hayes,

St. Croix Cove, June 26, to the wife of Robert Los Angelos, June 29, to the wife of H.J. Ryan M.D. a son. Shelburne, June 29, White, a son Caldwell, N. J., June 17, to the wife of H. S. Des

New Glasgow, June 13, to the wife of Danie West New Glasgow, June 17, to the wife of W. D. Taulton, a son Upper Stewisck, July 2, to the wife of Henry Johnson, a son.

Sheet Harbor, June 21, to the wife of Abraham Malay, a daughte:, Mount Ayr, Ia., June 15, to the wife of Charles A. Newton Mills, June 27, to the wife of Thomas M

Carleton Village, N. S., June 25, to the wife of Elias J. Conneil, a son.

Kentville, June 25, by Rev. Canon Brock, Fenwick Elis to M. Isner. Chatham, July, 3, by Rev. N. McKay, Allan Hall to Centreville, July 5, by Rev. A. H. Lavers, Arthur

Truro, Jane 26, by Rev. A. L. Geggie Alexander Hopewell, June 25, by Rev. Wm. McNichol, Alex Shubenacadie, June 26, by Rev. J. Murray, Lewis

Dunlap to Sadie Lewis. Auburn, June 28, by Rev. Wm. Ryan, G. N. Banks to Jessie E. Bent. St. John, July 10, by Rev. T. Casey, James Higgins to Nellie E. McCuliough.

Halifax, July 3, by Rev. Wm. E. Hall, Nelson Baker to Sarah I. Jenuex. Fairville, July 6, by Rev J. C. Berrie, St. Clair McMidan to Eliza Irvine. St. John, June 24, by Rav. J. A. Gordon, William Little to Grace Wnittaker.;

Guysboro, July 4, by Rev. T. C. Mellor, Albert S. Moore to Lelia G. Taylor Keswick, July 3, by Rev. O. E. Steeves, Neville I. Grant to Amelia W. Leary. Campbellton, June 26, by Rev. A. F. Carr, George Chatham, July 2, by Rev. N. McKay, Mason R. Benn to Annie B. Yorston.

Big Cove, C. B., by Rev. M. A. McKenzie, Duncan McKay to Betsey McLeod Halifax, July 1, by Rev. Father Moriarity, Michael J. Murphy to Cecelia Lake. Linden, June, 25, by Rev. J. H. Kirk, Charles H. Angus to Laura May Smith. Caledonia, June 27, by Rev. E. C. Baker, James Rathburn, to Rosa L. Telfer. Free Port, June 26, by Rev. Mr. Allaby, Edward

Thurston to Annie Nickerson Westville, June 22, by Rev. R. Cumming, William A. Fraser to Mary McDonald. Barrington, June 25, by Rev. G. A. Weathers, Daniel Young to Katte C. Burgess.

Alma, July 3, by Rev. A, E. Chapman, T. E. Colpitts B. A. to Clara A, Foster. Keswick, June 20, by Rev. A. G. Downey, Calvin W. Boyce to Mrs. Mary Allan. New Ireland, July 1, by Rev. Fr. Carson, Timothy Aheron to Catherine Mahoney. New Hortor, June 26, by Rev. F. C. Wright, Nelson C Geldert to Clara P. Reid. Brookfield, June 26, by Rev. E. C. Baker, Gilbert Lowe to Winnifred B. Deamont.

Queensbury, June 26, by the Rev. E. E. Jenkins, John F. Scribner to May Brown. Blue Rocks, June 27, by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Theophilus Knickie to Ida Greek. Glace Bay, C. B., June 28, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, John McDonald to Annie Munro. St. Stephen, June 26, by Rev. Howard Sprague, Robert Cleighorn to Mary James. Mira, C. B., June 17, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, John W. Campbell to Sarah McQuarrie.

Summerville, June 20, by Rev. G. A. Weathers, Otis Vaughan to Paoeba Marsters. Hampton, N. S., July, by Hev. E. P. Coldwell, James E. Vidit, to Eila A. Foster. Midville, June 30, by Rev. A. C Sweinsburg, Milledge Arnsburg to Ade ia Hirth. Grand Manan, June 22, by Rev. W. H. Perry, Grosvenor Cook, to Oline Russell.

Bear River, June 18, by Rev. J. M. Withycombe, Fred C. Bishop to Mary A. Harris. Acadia Mines. June 25, by Rev. Archibald Gunn, John A. Wright to Louisa Fenton. Port Malcolm, June 19, by Rev. C. W. Swallow, James Langley to Lizzie Warner. Tyron, P. E. I.. June 26, by Rev. D. Price, William Henry Inman to Mary E. McKinne Chathan, N. B., June 26. by Rev. N. McKay, James A. Kuight, to Milite Walton. Orangedale, C. B., June 26, by Rev. K. McKenzie, Duncan McKay to Lena C. McLean. St. Stephen June 26, by Rev. Howard Sprague, Arthur A. Hall to Jennie A. Cleland. Hay River, June 25, by Rev. D. McDonald, Neil A. McKinnon to Lizzie A. McKinnon.

Tatamagouche, June 19, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, Milligan Johnson to Agnes Murdoch. East Port Medway, June 27, by Rev. T. H. Siddall, Solomon Dolliver to Ceretha Vaughan. Dalhousie West, July 3, by Rev. Henry de Blois, Parkers Cove, June 26, by Rev. H. Achilles, Manassah C. Guest to Ada E. Gregory. Digby, July 1, by Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Emery Calder, of Campobello, to Julia Morine. Melrose, Mass., July, by Rev. Wesley Smith, Frank Trueman to Annie McLellan, all of N. B. Lower Caledonia, June 22, by Rev. A. V. Morash, B. A. George W. Kelly to Laura Fulton. Centreville, July 2, by Rev. J. E. Flewelling, Basil M. Kilpatrick to Eva Eugenia Tompkins. New Glasgow, June 25, by Rev. Anderson Rogers, B. A. John H. Fraser to Minnie J. Fraser.

Blackville, June 25, by Rev. C. O'Dell Baylee, Allan C. Underhill to Alice N. Wederhill. Bridgeville, June 30, by Rey. James Sinclair, Archibald M. McDonald to Jessie A. McLean. Gowland Mountain, July 3, by Rev. H. H. Saunders, James Hunter to Alice M. Crandall. Grand Manan, June 22, by Rev. N. S. Covert, James C. H. Gordon, to Araminta Guptill. Liverpool, June 28, by Rev. G. W. Hall, Percy Leon Freeman to Margaret Emma Hyland.

Upham, N. B., July 1, by Rev. T. Jones Hanford, Armour J. McFarland to Sarah A. Baxter. Boston, June 16, by Rev. Father Baxter, Owen J. Murray to Lucy McGrath, of St. Andrews. BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

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Upper Canard, June 29, by Rev. W. Dawson, Augustus Wallace to Martha Lavinia Harris. Canard, June 28, by Rev. W. N. Hutchings, M. A. Raymond H. Smith to Agnes M. McGowan. River John, June 29, by Rev. John A. Cairns, M. A., D. D. Sutherland to Mary Olivia McKenzie.

Millerton, June 18, by Rev. C. O'Dell Bayley, Joseph Thornton Wells to Minnie Funcheon. Middle Southampton, June 25, by Rev. J. W. S. Young, Albert C. Fawcett to Frances A. Patter-

Barton, June 26, by Rav. J. M. Withycombe. Currel, of Reading, Mass., to Celia W Newsenger. Trenton, July 2, by Kev. Dr. McLeod, assisted by Rev. H. R. Grant, James J. Cantley to Libbie

Dunstafinage, P. E. 1. June 26, by Rev. W. T. D. Mosa, assisted by Rev. D. Sutherland, Rev. A. W. Mahon, of St. Andrews, N. B., to Florence St. Stephen, July 2, by Rev. Howard Sprague, Lemu I Orchard, to Helen Butterfield, of Dan-torth Me.

Windsor, June 19, by Ven. Archdeacon Weston Jones, Rev. Arthur Lea to Mary L. Gregory, of South Boston, Jule 27, by Rev. A. B. Shields, James L. Crosby to Cormelia N, Hatfield, of

Halifax, July 2, by Rev. Arthur Hockin, a steed by R. v. J. A. Rogers, Rev. T. Arthur Dockin to Lanea Br wn.

DIED

Hartford, July 1, Harry W. Weeks. Penny, June 29, John Rodenheiser 82. Black River, June 27, Jane Elliot, 33. Pictou, June 22, Mrs. Peter Brown, 60. Wolfville, June 5, John J. Frawley, 25. Paradise June 29, Charles Ruggles, 39. Liverpool, June 26, Richard Simonds, 18. Dunlop, N. B., Jane 25, Robert Barbour. Baillie, June 27, Willie W. Woodside, 21. Hoyt Station, July 8, Thomas Canard, 90. Oakdale, June 25, Jane Isabel Gould, 73. Milton, June 25, Roderick H. Barnaby, 57. Green Point, June 24, Mrs. J. A. Faust, 22. Cariboo River, June 29, Mary McLeod, \$ 82. Acadia Mines, July 3, Robert Appleton, 35. Los Angelos, June 20. El za D. Stalker, 49. Merigomish June 17, Thomas Copeland, 77. Campbellton, June 25, Daniel Desmond, 52. St. George, July 7, Matilda Ellen Roix, 29. Annapolis, June 25, Norm va E. McKay, 21. Riviere du Loup, Jaly 2, William St. Pierre. Waweig, N. B., June 27, Samuel Bartlett, 74. New Glasgow, June 13, Michael McIanis, 78. Caledonia, N. S., June 22, Solomon Tingley, 50. South Farmington, June 26, Johnson Vanbuskirk, 75, Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 23, Christopher Burt-Gaspereaux, June 25, Edgar P., son of Everett

Ohio, July 2, Mattie, wife of Parker Whitman, of Upper Brighton, June 25, Elmer B., son of Joseph Columbia Farm, July 2, Burton, son of Frank and

Isabel Peters, a Boisdale, June 27, Mathias, son of D. N. and Jessie McIntyre, 2 St. John, July 6, E nm . Carleton, widow of the late William Jack, 70

Portland, Oregon, June 2I, William M. Daley, of S. John, N. B., 69. Arthurette, June 19, Sarah E, youngest daughter Midlands, June 24, Rebecca, daughter of William McAllister, 11 mon hs Lorne, June 22. Margaret Ruth, daughter of Char-

les and Ellen McLean. Providence, R. I., June 30, Ellen Grant, widow of the late John McGregor. Six Mile Brook, June 29, Grace McBeth, widow of the late Donald McBeth, 74. Centredale, June 22, Mrs. McKenzie, widow of the late Archibald McKenzie, 76. North Sydney, C. B., June 25, Ernest Clifford, son of George and Clara Musgrave.

Milltown, June 30. Celestine Vincent, infant child of Vincent and Mrs. Casey, 1 month. Yarmouth. June 30, Myrtle Winnifred infant daughter of Frank and Lizzie Cook, 6 months. East Mountain, July 1, Tessie Hoar 3; July 2, Reu-Tor, children of Foster and Mary Hoar. St. J ba, Ja . 6. Mary A. wife of Alfred Crowley,





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