

FAN FAN.

She was rather a smart young woman. He thought himself an uncommonly smart young man.

Now, between these two definitions there is a good deal of indifference—both in mind, body and estate. Of course, they both had bodies—else wherefore record them in these pages? But she had the mind and he had the estate, while as for those two attributes—well, to quote Miss May Kendal, 'what a world apart they are, my dear!'

Having spent all she knew on her smartest dress to go to her best party in, the necessary shoes therefor nearly broke her, and her mamma absolutely refused to advance her any more on her next quarter's allowance. But her mind was quite at ease respecting gloves and stockings, for the army had supplied her with one and the navy with the other—under cover of a little betting. Which was strictly proper, for are they not sister services?

But her fan was sadly broken. So this economical young woman spent the afternoon before this special party sitting with her back to the light to give her complexion every chance mending the imprudent fan with a weak solution? Well, she knew what she was about—better than you would.

Then she dressed, feeling the while that her brushes ought to be of gold and ivory instead of plain wood; that one silk petticoat is worth two cotton ones; in short, luxury seemed to her the sweet peach which surrounds the unattainable kernel of contentment. 'Who cares for the stone or its contents?' she thought, 'but, O, how luscious is the juicy fruit!'

Being a young woman of mind, you see she quite recognized that the more artificial metaphors are at present the clearest modes of speech, though she knew better than to talk like that to her partners. Rather!

So she went with her estimable mamma, and she danced. As I hinted before, she was personable—very; and she had a taking way with her—when she liked; and she had a cool head, which is better than rubies, and sometimes leads to them, and though she did not have to live by her wits, she frequently made them afford various little additions to her toilet, and that is no small matter to a smart young woman.

So she danced and was sought after. And presently, while she was sitting out, her partner took hold of that guileless fan. In an instant it was broken, and her little cry of distress quite went to his heart. . . . Being rather imprudent himself, Schilling knew how difficult it was to raise the coin at every moment's notice.

'Doesn't half match your dress,' he said, as she examined it carefully, saying she must try if it could be mended: 'don't you bother about it. I'll send you another.'

'How awfully sweet! And it's just like you to think of matching my dress.' Her tone was charming.

Then presently she went in to supper with a man whom she had met two or three times and knew vaguely as one knows quadrates of casual acquaintances. But it was only that evening she had heard him described as very rich, and it made her thoughtful. This was the young man with body and estate—he thought her uncommonly smart.

'How slippery those silks are!' she said, as they finished supper—it was a sit-down one, and of remarkable virtue. Do you think you could pick up my fan for me—it has dropped down your side?

He pushed back his chair and stooped. 'O, it's broken!' she cried, bending too. At that moment Mr. Gould lifted his head—there was a slight collision—she blushed charmingly—he held the fan awkwardly in his hand—the sticks were smashed across.

Then that young man passed on the other side of the table; he took in the situation, and he smiled an evil smile. She blushed again, deeply. The man of opulence stuttered.

'Shall we go back into the dancing-room?' she said softly, but she did not put out her hand for her fan; so he carried it. 'I'm awfully sorry,' said Mr. Gould, for the second time when they were in the corridor.

'It was an old friend,' she rejoined plaintively. 'Shall we turn into the library and cremate the relics? I can't bear the idea of its being thrown on the dustheap.'

When they stood by the fire he offered it to her, but she shook her head, smiling this time. 'No, that is too cruel. You did it, and you must burn the poor thing.'

'I'm awfully sorry,' he said, for the third time. 'May—er—may I not send you another?'

'O, but this was of no value, really; I can get one myself.'

'No; do let me; it was all my clumsiness. Let me have your address and I'll send you one.'

She hesitated, paused reflectively, till, lifting her eyes to him, she murmured, 'Will you bring it then?'

She went home that evening and dreamed of having silver brushes with the most elaborate monograms procurable. But the rich young man fatuously conversed with his old school-fellow, the poor young man, who threw himself in his way. So they became righteously indignant over the artfulness of the schemer.

'Let's send her one of those Japanese paper things,' said young Schilling, 'come round to my rooms; we'll find one there, and do it up; with our kind regards.'

'All right,' said young Gould, yawning, for he was half asleep and easily led.

So they made the parcel up together. But Schilling rather overdid his part, and Gould, at the last moment relented, pulled his card out again while the other had his back turned hunting the sealing-wax, and kept his own counsel. After all, he was a gentleman at heart, which the other never was nor could be.

And the next day Gould sent her a lovely fan from the Burlington Arcade, for he was ashamed of the way they had talked about

her that night; and he avoided Schilling, whom he saw in the club.

Then she wrote him such a charming little note. And then he met her unexpectedly at church parade on Sunday (it was all the church he did in those days). And three weeks later they were engaged to be married; and she had three sets of hair brushes given her right off, and did not like any of them.

Young Schilling thinks him an awful idiot to have been taken in by a girl like that. But she is very pleased; she did not want a clever man at all. She has wits enough for both any day.

She will make a very good wife for a rich man. But young Schilling and she would have swindled everybody and come to grief in the end.—Pick-Me-Up.

Kidney Trouble Cured.

A WELL KNOWN HOTEL KEEPER RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

He Suffered Greatly from Kidney Trouble and Indigestion—He Doctored for a Long Time Without Getting any Relief.

From the Standard, Cornwall.

The march of the world's progress is forced, protracted and continuous, the competition for supremacy is keen. The man of business must keep rank if he would secure any covetable measure of success. The watchfulness, vigilance and thought involved in modern superintendency produces a severe strain on the physical and mental powers of modern business men, and exposes them to the attacks of certain diseases. Considering that much depends on health in this struggle, it behooves those who would be victorious to guard against the first approach of disease. Neglect of early adjustment of digestive and kidney disorders is often fraught with dire results, added to this is the unpardonable trifling with health by experimenting with all manner of worthless decoctions. It is simply invaluable to make the acquaintance of a safe and effective remedy such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. James MacPherson, hotel keeper in the village of Lancaster, Glengarry county, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage of the travelling public therefore is favorably known not only at home but also abroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. About two years ago he said, 'my whole digestive apparatus seemed to become disordered. Some days I could move around, then again I would be obliged to go to bed. I tried several things but with indifferent results. Occasionally I felt relieved, but in a day or two the old symptoms would return with a more depressing effect. This kind of thing went on until I became troubled with my kidneys which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I was restless, with a sensation of sickness at the stomach, with intermittent pain in the small of the back. I was miserable enough when I consulted the doctor, who, probably did me some good because I felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them and urged me to try them. I am glad I did so for after taking one box I felt better, and I continued taking the pills until I was completely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as effective as before. I had this advantage, my knowledge and belief in the pills saved me from costly and tedious experimenting such as I had undergone previously. I may further add that both myself and Mrs. MacPherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend them to those who are suffering similarly.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams, Pink Pills for Pale People.

Ordering by Sample.

A young woman entered a telegraph office in a Maine town, and asked the operator if his line made connection with Boston. So says the Lewiston Journal which proceeds to tell the story thus:

On being answered in the affirmative, the woman opened her reticule, took out a bunch of samples, and went to writing. After some difficulty she squeezed her thoughts into ten words, and approached the sending table. She laid down the written blank, two samples, one marked 'A,' the other 'B,' and a quarter. The message read:

'Sellum & Sellum, Boston. Send express, five yards sample 'A' and six yards 'B.'

BORN.

Clifton, Sept. 2, to the wife of L. W. Parker, a son.

Fairboro, Sept. 2, to the wife of Thomas Weston, a son.

Green Hill, Sept. 14, to the wife of Frank Barren, a son.

Sussex, Sept. 12, to the wife of James Tufts, Jr., a son.

Salem, Mass., Aug. 28, to the wife of E. H. Patten, a son.

Plymouth, Sept. 13, to the wife of Fulton Perry, a daughter.

Kingsclear, Sept. 15, to the wife of Z. R. Estey, a daughter.

Springhill, Sept. 9, to the wife of John McIsaac, a daughter.

Amherst, Sept. 11 to the wife of Henry Mosher, a daughter.

Amherst, Sept. 8, to the wife of Thomas Brown, a daughter.

Barrington, Sept. 8, to the wife of F. C. Wilson, a daughter.

Pictou, Sept. 9, to the wife of J. Smith Grant, a daughter.

Tusket Weidge, Sept. 4, to the wife of Mande Richard, a son.

Sydney Mines, Sept. 4, to the wife of Albert Bridge, a daughter.

Parrsboro, Sept. 3, to the wife of J. S. Henderson, a daughter.

Springhill, Sept. 13, to the wife of Chas. Schurman, a daughter.

East Boston, Sept. 5, to the wife of Harry R. Simons, a son.

Two Islands, Sept. 15, to the wife of George Patterson, a son.

Freeport, Sept. 18, to the wife of Ephraim Churchill, a daughter.

Elmsdale, Sept. 14, to the wife of Dr. J. C. McDonald, a son.

Newton, Kings Co., Sept. 11, to the wife of Howard R. Keith, a son.

Bedford, P. E. I. Sept. 13, to the wife of Rev. G. C. P. Palmer, a son.

Truro, Sept. 9, to the wife of Thomas Keith, twin-son and daughter.

Shubenacadie, Sept. 11, to the wife of James A. Kirkpatrick, a daughter.

Campbellton, Sept. 10, to the wife of Rev. Jas. Spencer, a daughter.

Janetia Plain, Mass., Sept. 9, to the wife of Mr. W. Howard Banks, a son.

Lower Jordan Bay, Shel. Co. Aug. 6, to the wife of H. M. Hewitt, a daughter.

Pleasantville, Lunenburg, Sept. 4, to the wife of Daniel Wentzel, a daughter.

Springfield, Mass., to the wife of Dr. P. P. Nichols (see MacCreedy), a son.

MARRIED.

Port Elgin, Sept. 15, John Mahoney to Gertrude Cullen.

Port Elgin, Sept. 15, Alder Allen to Minnie Robinson.

Chelsea, Mass., Aug. 30, William Jardine to May McLean.

Brownville, Maine, Sept. 1, Edgar Ghidoni to Annie Lee.

Halifax, Sept. 14, by Rev. Dr. Foley, Wm. Burns to Cecelia Sutton.

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Parrsboro, Sept. 8, by Rev. Jas. Sharp, George Jeffers to Lottie Trahey.

Port Elgin, Sept. 15, by Rev. Mr. Fraser Clarence Taylor to Alice Allen.

Springhill, Sept. 8, by Rev. D. Wright Daniel Weston to Lizzie Taber.

Truro, Sept. 7, by Rev. T. Cumming John T. Stevenson to Julia Higgins.

Amherst, Sept. 15, by Rev. T. Althea, Abram B. Cox to Mabel E. Acorn.

Halifax, Sept. 7, by Rev. F. H. Almon, Arthur G. Colby to Laura McKel.

Parrsboro, Sept. 15, by Rev. Jas. Sharp Joseph R. Roberts to Alice Lamb.

Old Ridge, Sept. 8, by Rev. Thos. Marshall, Moses Talte to Annie E. Fraser.

Richibucto, Sept. 13, by Rev. E. J. Bannan, David J. Daigle to Mary Gaudet.

Pictou, Sept. 1, by Rev. J. Sharpe, Duncan McEachern to Ida A. Taylor.

Pictou, Sept. 1, by Rev. A. Falconer, Johnson Elliott to Clara A. McKay.

Harcourt, Sept. 8, by Rev. J. K. McClure, Benjamin Roberts to Maggie Wilson.

Lunenburg, Sept. 9, by Rev. L. M. McCreedy, Joseph Smith to Anna Silver.

Windsor, Sept. 8, by Rev. J. A. Mosher, Benjamin H. Lester to Gertrude Miller.

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Tabusintac, Sept. 8, by Rev. Jos. McCoy, Isaac D. Ekson to Agnes McAndrew.

Dartmouth, Sept. 13, by Rev. Fred Wilkinson, Chas. Scott to Maud Merson.

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Port Elgin, Sept. 15, by Rev. Mr. Fraser, Charles Allen to Mrs. Rebekah Casey.

Calais, Sept. 8, by Rev. Father Walsh, Joseph L. Lockary to Katherine L. Drigan.

Yarmouth, Sept. 10, by Rev. J. H. Foshy Harry Yarnall to Laura W. Brown.

Roxbury, Mass., Aug. 11, by Rev. S. C. Gunn Vere P. Richards to Annie E. Hatch.

Port Elgin, Sept. 15, by Rev. Mr. Fraser, Clifford E. Patterson to Margaret Simpson.

Sammerville, Aug. 25, by Rev. G. Wethers Leonard Sanford to George Crowell.

Campbellton, Sept. 15, by Rev. W. A. Thomson George A. Keith to Jessie Halford.

Richibucto, Sept. 11, by Rev. Wm. Lawson, George W. Carruthers to Annabelle Thomas.

Midbrook, Pictou Co., Sept. 14 by Rev. D. Stewart, D. W. McKay to Georgina C. Fraser.

Richibucto, Sept. 13, by Rev. E. J. Bannan, Maxime S. Daigle to Evangeline Daigle.

St. Stephen, Sept. 1, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, H. L. Mann to Grace D. McCully.

Dartmouth, August 23, by Rev. F. H. Almon, Samuel J. Wandout to Mrs. Janet Harrison.

Halifax, Sept. 1, by Rev. Allan Simpson, Rev. Geo. E. Ward Ross to Carrie Allison Graham.

Pictou, Sept. 8, by Rev. A. Falconer assisted by Rev. W. Thompson, James A. Thompson to Minnie Grant.

DIED.

Truro, Sept. 2, Emma Archibald.

Windsor, Sept. 9, William Sloan, 32.

St. John, Sept. 14, Richard Heans, 73.

Wolfville, Sept. 10, Obed Coldwell, 55.

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Springhill, Sept. 3, Joshua Canfield, 86.

Quoddy, Sept. 13, Thomas Robinson, 88.

Montreal, Sept. 15, Geo. F. Harding, 65.

Bayfield, Sept. 5, Mrs. James LeBetter, 78.

East River, Aug. 31, Abram Kavanagh, 78.

Sussex, Sept. 13, William Clyde Brannan, 24.

St. John, Sept. 19, Alexander M. L. Steen, 22.

Sussex, Sept. 13th, William Clyde Brannan, 24.

Buctouche, Sept. 8, Mrs. Euphemia McNeil, 77.

Yarmouth, Sept. 15, Henry Alexander Hood, 82.

Halifax, Sept. 16, Ann, wife of Thomas Kelly, 75.

Lockport, Shelburne, Sept. 1, Margaret Allan, 86.

St. John, Sept. 18, Sara, wife of William Walton.

Yarmouth, Sept. 12, Margaret Crosbie Crowell, 44.

Victoria Beach, Sept. 15, Thomas Edward Ellis.

St. John, Sept. 15, Mary D. wife of Robert McGee, 53.

St. John, Sept. 15, Aldytha, daughter of Hiram D. Ferris, 22.

Windsor, Aug. 26, Regina T. daughter of Isaac Parris, 18.

Yarmouth, Sept. 13, Margaret, wife of R. H. Jeffrey, 33.

Jemseg, Sept. 22, Charity E., wife of Charles W. Currie, 60.

Pennfield Ridge, Sept. 2, Mary, wife of Robert Guthrie, 55.

Gavelton, Sept. 1, Mrs. Eunice White, wife of Isaac White.

Broad Cove, Sept. 12, Lilla Bell, daughter of John M. Porter, 6.

Fairville, Sept. 18, Hannah, widow of the late Hugh Cullinan, 99.

Glac Bay, Aug. 31, Florence, daughter of D. J. McDougall, 4 years.

Port LaTour, N. S., Sept. 4, Rebecca, wife of Capt. G. L. Nickerson, 51.

Lockport, Sept. 1, Margaret, widow of the late Samuel Glen Allen, 53.

Upper Wood's Harbor, Sept. 7, Jane, widow of the late Samuel Goodwin, 79.

Sydney, Sept. 10, Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Coppin 7 months.

Amherst Shore, Sept. 7, Lillia Pearl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Angus, 22.

St. John, Sept. 19, Arthur Gates, infant son of Joseph P. and Minnie E. Turner.

Port Brook, Aug. 30, Katie, daughter of the late Hugu Cameron, of Lakeville, 42.

Dayspring, Sept. 11, Baisley, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Milledge Weagie, 5 months.

Amherst, Sept. 13, W. Charlton, child of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Macdonald, 7 months.

St. John, Sept. 19, Helen B., youngest daughter of Harry W. B. and Lottie L. Wallace.

Welsford, Queens Co., Lillie, wife of W. A. Emery, and daughter of P. Lindey, E. q. 31.

Gaspereau, Sept. 11, Fieda, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Anderson, 15 months.

Pasadena, California, Sept. 17, Janet Hay, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas T. Hanford.

Springhill, Sept. 11, Marion Isabella, beloved child of Jacob and Mary Urquhart, 1 year and eight months.

RAILROADS.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, the 21st June, 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou, Moncton and Halifax..... 7.00
Express for Halifax..... 12.25
Accommodation for Moncton, Point du Chene and Springhill Junction..... 12.40
Express for Sussex..... 13.35
Express for Rothesay..... 13.30
Express for Quebec, Montreal, Halifax and Sydney..... 22.30
Buffet Sleeping Cars for Montreal, Lewis, St. John and Halifax will be attached to trains leaving St. John at 22.30 o'clock, and Halifax at 20.00 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Accommodation from Sydney, Halifax and Moncton (Monday excepted)..... 6.05
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... 7.15
Express from Sussex..... 8.30
Accommodation from Point du Chene..... 12.40
Express from Halifax..... 15.05
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 18.35
Express from Rothesay..... 22.20

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

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. FORTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 16th June, 1897.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Fall Excursion

.....TO.....

PORTLAND AND BOSTON

COMMENCING MONDAY, 13th inst., RETURN TICKETS will be sold to Portland or Boston, good for return within 30 days from date sold, at the

ONE WAY : : : UNLIMITED FARE.

Further particulars of Ticket Agents.

D. MCNICOLL, A. H. NOTMAN, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Dist. Pass. Agent, Montreal, St. John, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic Ry.

On and after 3rd July, 1897, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted).

Lve. St. John at 7.00 a.m., arr. Digby 9.30 a.m.

Lve. Digby at 1.00 p.m., arr. St. John, 3.30 p.m.

S. S. Evangeline runs daily (Sunday excepted) between Parrsboro, making connection at Kingsport with express trains.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve. Halifax 5.50 a.m., arr. in Digby 11.55 a.m.

Lve. Digby 12.05 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 2.40 p.m.

Lve. Halifax 8.00 a.m., arr. Digby 12.45 p.m.

Lve. Digby 12.55 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 3.00 p.m.