

## BRAVE MARIE.

It happened in 1870, which is still spoken of as the "terrible year" in Bois le Duc. The war between France and Prussia had raged all about them, but not a soldier had been seen in the tiny village, for which the peasants daily thanked their stars. The old man who lived alone with his son Charles, in the chateau above the town, and who was still known as 'le Duc' though his title had vanquished with his estates long before, firmly believed that France was on the road to ruin, but he scoffed at the idea that the Prussians would ever invade French territory.

But one fine summer morning Bois-le-Duc was startled by a sound of martial music and a body of Prussian soldiers, marched through the town. Up the hill went the Prussians, and there before the old chateau the order to halt was given. The old soldier had seen their coming and had prepared, according to his own ideas, to receive them. From an upper window waved the colors of France, and as one of the Prussian officers started to enter the house, to learn the meaning of this hostile display, he was met by the old man, who had dressed himself in his ancient uniform and stood, sword in hand, in the centre of the room.

"Ah, Prussian pig!" exclaimed he, drawing his sword, "draw and defend yourself, or I will hew you down. No Prussian ever yet entered my house, nor shall while I live."

His brave words seemed almost ridiculous when one looked at his white locks and shaking hand. The Prussian officer smiled at the thought of a sword combat with him and would probably have withdrawn, leaving the old man in peace, had not an overzealous soldier, thinking that his officer was in danger, rushed in and bayoneted the old man as he stood.

The mistake was unfortunate, but the Prussian command could not afford to waste time over a single dead Frenchman. The house was fired; the soldiers marched on, and by the time the rear of the column disappeared over the next hill little but a heap of smoking ashes was left on the spot where the old chateau had stood.

But the boy Charles, standing there beside the ashes of his father, swore to be revenged upon the Prussians. From that moment he was a man, he had a purpose.

On the afternoon of the day on which the Prussians marched through Bois-le-Duc Charles learned from the villagers the whereabouts of the nearest body of French soldiers, and set off to join them.

It was soon discovered that the strange, silent lad was a valuable member of the company on account of his knowledge of woodcraft and his absolute fearlessness. Important scouting duty was entrusted to him, and after a time he became the captain of the most daring of all the bands of the bands of the franc-tireur. His little company was a constant aggravation to the Prussians, a very thorn in the sides of division commanders.

### II.

One afternoon, shortly after the second visit of the Prussians to Bois-le-Duc, little Marie Duret was alone in her parents' cottage while they were at work in the fields. Marie was a comely little maiden, a dark-eyed, nut-brown peasant girl, and though not a dozen summers had passed over her head, she was a neat, thoroughgoing little housewife. Although her home stood quite apart from the other cottages and not far from the great forest, so that it could scarcely be called a part of Bois-le-Duc at all, Marie had become so accustomed to playing the mistress for a whole day at a time that she did not in the least mind the loneliness.

To-day she had set the house in order, had swept the floor and had piled beside the large brick oven a heap of faggots against the morning's baking. All her tasks completed, Marie took possession of a low chair and began sedately to amuse herself with a large rag doll, her one playmate and inseparable companion.

Now, it happened that on this very morning Captain Charles, the franc-tireur, having gone out on a reconnoitering expedition, had been cut off from his men by half a dozen Prussian cavalymen, and had to run for his life. The Duret cottage was the only one near him, and so, while Marie sat talking to her doll, the door was suddenly burst open and the soldier rushed in. Marie knew at once that it was Captain Charles, for she had often seen him about the village, and as she had heard of his brave deeds in aid of the French, she was not in the least frightened.

"Where canst thou hide me, little one?" the man hurriedly asked. The Prussians are on my track.

Marie had heard those stories of the Prussians and her heart sank with fear at the thought of facing such monsters. Nevertheless she showed herself a brave little woman. For an instant she glanced helplessly around the room. Truly there were few hiding places in the little cottage. Then her eyes fell on the large baking oven and her busy little brain found a way out of the difficulty. She quickly bade the franc-tireur get inside the oven and then she filled it with the loose faggots.

Scarcely was her work finished when she heard a loud knocking on the door and a Prussian officer entered. He stopped, abashed, when he saw only the little maid before him. Perhaps the thought of some little girl that he had left behind in the fatherland came to his mind, for the look in his eyes was quite gentle and his voice trembled in spite of himself when he spoke. "We saw a man enter this house just now," he said. "Tell me, my little maid, where he is."

In the moment while she was waiting for

him to speak Marie had had time to collect her wits and to reflect that the man did not look like such a monster after all. Now she replied readily:

"A man? O, yes, a soldier just came in here and left that," pointing to an old mask of her father's which stood in the corner of the room, "but he is gone now," she added.

She carefully related to the Prussians how the franc-tireur had taken the path that led from the rear of the cottage to the forest.

The girl answered his questions so readily that it was hard for the officers to suspect her of deceiving him, but he ordered his men to make a thorough search of the cottage. They looked in closets and cupboards and rummaged the loft. One of the men in passing opened the oven door and glanced in. Marie's heart almost ceased beating, but she gave no sign of her alarm. Seeing nothing but the heap of faggots the man closed the door. Marie could hardly keep from heaving a sigh of relief; it seemed in her own mind that she must shout for joy. As they were preparing to leave one of the men asked:

"Shall we not fire the cottage?" It was the usual rule when a peasant was suspected of harboring a franc-tireur to burn his cottage as a lesson to him and a warning to all others, but Marie's winsome manner had touched the officer's heart and the questioner received a curt, almost savage "No."

Marie watched the Prussians ride away, and when they were well out of sight, she let Captain Charles out of his narrow hiding place. He had heard all that passed in the cottage, and he kissed Marie and called her a brave girl. Then he departed by the road opposite to that which the Prussians had taken, to join his men at their meeting place in the forest.

Marie was the pride of her parents and the heroine of the town when her story was made known. And in the depths of the forest, when the franc-tireur gathered about their campfire and their leader told of his narrow escape and the bravery of the little peasant girl, each man lifted his canteen and enthusiastically drank to the health and prosperity of Marie Duret.

The landlady of the little vine-covered inn Bois-le-Duc tells this story to every stranger who visits the place. And if one is inquisitive enough to ask what afterward became of the franc-tireur and the peasant girl she will unfold her hands and say:

"Just walk up to yonder brick house on the hill and ask for Monsieur le Maire and his good wife. There you will find Captain Charles and the brave Marie."

### COAST DEFENCES, OF ENGLAND.

Linked Protection by Wires Which Centre in London.

It can no longer be said that Great Britain is unprotected. The coast defences were never more complete or efficient. Right around our shores stretch these many defences, not isolated and therefore of little account, but forming a linked protection, with the telegraph or telephone at hand to respond at naval headquarters in London to the slightest warning, and from Whitehall there branch off private wires to the great arsenals of Portsmouth, Devonport, Chatham and Sheerness.

A few words from any point on the coast, be it an isolated coastguard station or a lonely guardship, may in an hour or two have led to orders of national import being flashed over sleeping towns and villages to the naval commanders-in-chief at the coast, and before the outside world knows of impending danger all the machinery of defence will be in readiness for any emergency. That this is no exaggeration those may judge who remember the hasty commissioning of the particular service squadron in January, 1896, when the German emperor's ill-judged telegram to President Kruger set England ablaze with anger.

Before even the Times announced the decision of the government to form this new squadron to do anything and go anywhere, as Mr. Goschen explained, the telegraph instruments at Whitehall had been vigorously ticking, and unknown to the public, the Admirals at Chatham, Portsmouth, and Devonport had had their orders. By the time the world was awake the preparations for commissioning the ships had commenced and in a few days a squadron of powerful modern vessels was fitted out and ready for any task. When the necessities arise no less promptly will the machinery of defence be again put to the test, possibly on a more extensive scale.

### Le Serpent De Mer Francais.

The Haiphong mail has brought news of a hitherto unknown species of ocean monster which has been seen on several occasions by the officers of the gunboat *Avalanche* in Fai-tsi-Long Bay. Naval Lieut. Lagresille, commander of the *avalanche*, reports that in July last in Along Bay two animals of strange form, about twenty yards long and two or three yards in circumference, were observed at a distance of 600 metres. Their movements were not rigid, but undulatory, in a vertical sense. They dived when a shot was fired at them. Several similar creatures were seen on Feb. 15 this year, and were fired at when

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300, or 400 yards distant. Two small shells burst on one of the monsters, but did not appear to injure it. Lieut. Lagresille tried to run them down, but they were too swift for the *Avalanche*. When ever the animal he chased got into shallow water it doubled back and thus was clearly seen. Each time it dived it blew noisily. The color was gray, with several black fins. The head something like that of a seal, and the back covered with a sawlike ridge. The presence of these creatures is revealed by their loud breathing. Lieut. Lagresille thought once that he had secured a specimen, but the animal dived and came up far astern of the *Avalanche*. The number of meetings reported with these new denizens of the deep would tend to show that the species is fairly plentiful in the seas where the *avalanche* was stationed.

### Palace Sleeper for Summer Tourist Business.

The Canadian Pacific Railway announces that from June 30th, until August 31st, they will run a Palace Sleeper between Toronto and Kingston for the accommodation of Summer Tourist business. Sleeper will leave Toronto at 9 p. m. daily and arrive in Kingston next morning in season to connect with steamers of the American line and Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co., for the trip through the Thousand Islands, and the rapids of St. Lawrence to Montreal.

### Those Girls.

"Young Mr. Tizzens called on me last week," said Maud. "Did he?" replied Mamie. "He told me he was going to reserve all disagreeable duties for Lent."

### Tommy's Inference.

Teacher—What do we learn from the story of Samson? Tommy (with unpleasant results still manifest)—That it doesn't pay to have women folks cut a feller's hair.

### A Musical Lady.

"Do they play the piano much at your house?" "No, but I have it tuned several times a year—my wife likes to hear it so much."

### His Weakness.

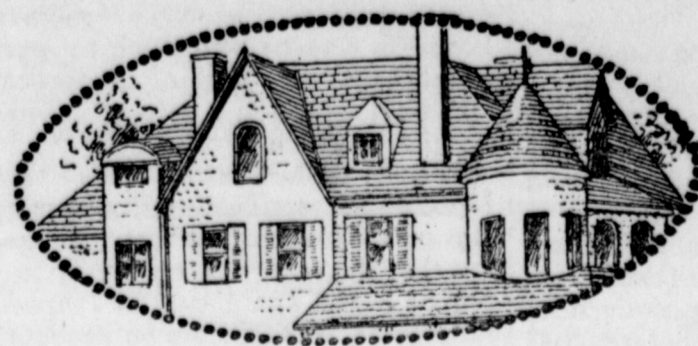
She—He does not seem to be a brilliant conversationalist. He—No; unfortunately he can't talk on any subject unless he knows something about it.

He—Surely you must know that I love you. I cannot live without you. She—Sh h! Papa might hear you say that. If he did he would be sure to object without giving you a chance to explain.



### BORN.

Berwick, April 22, to the wife of D. H. Simpson, a son.  
Quoddy, April 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hartling, a son.  
Great Village, April 16, to the wife of Wm. Bowers, a son.  
Amherst, April 23 to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brownell, a son.  
Wallace, April 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Drysdale, a daughter.  
Colchester, April 13, to the wife of Geo. Taylor, a daughter.  
Hampton, April 23, to the wife of John F. Titus, a daughter.  
Yarmouth, April 18, to the wife of E. J. Vickery, a daughter.  
Halifax, April 26, to the wife of J. Watson Fraser, a daughter.  
New Germany, April 18, to the wife of Wm. Silver, a daughter.  
Yarmouth, April 15, to the wife of Walter Graham, a daughter.  
Harrigan Cove, April 20, to the wife of Charles Beaver, a son.  
Great Village, April 16, to the wife of Mr. William Bowers, a son.  
East Bridgewater, April 21, to the wife of Henry Sorette, a son.  
Denmark, Colchester, April 23, to the wife of J. W. West Publico, April 23, to the wife of Mr. Henry A. Amiro, a son.  
Acadia Mines, April 13, to the wife of Murdoch Scott, a daughter.  
North Attleboro, Mass., April 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Pearl L. Carter, a son.  
Hilden, Colchester, April 23, to the wife of Mr. George Taylor, a daughter.  
North Middleboro, Cumberland, to Mr. and Mrs. David Howard, a daughter.



## Paint is to a Building

what clothing is to the body. It is just as important. You should take as much care in selecting the paint to clothe your property, as you do in selecting the material to clothe your person. Paint preserves the building. Paint gives beauty to the building. In painting the labor costs more than the paint. There will be a large waste if the right paint is not used.

## THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

is made for painting buildings. It is not a low-priced paint, but it is cheap because the best. It is made of the purest materials—that wear the longest. The colors are bright and handsome.

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THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS,  
120 Canal Street, New York.  
367 Washington Street, New York.  
252 Stewart Avenue, Chicago.  
21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

South Thomaston, April 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Smith, a daughter.  
Salem, Cumberland, April 24, to the wife of Frederick Shipley, twins—a boy and a girl.

### MARRIED.

New Glasgow, April 26, by Rev. W. Thomas Francis Rice to Amelia Hood.  
Halifax, April 23, by Rev. Dr. Hearst, John A. McWatt to Emily Robertson.  
Springhill, April 20, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, James A. Cann to Annie Gabriel.  
Pictou, April 27, by Rev. A. Falconer, John W. Suring to Annie P. Bayne.  
St. John, April 23, by Rev. S. M. Hunter, Timothy A. Hurley to Isabella Smith.  
Fredericton, April 20, by Rev. Geo. B. Payson Joseph Sims to Marina Brewer.  
Colchester, April 23, by Rev. J. MacLean John Blaikie to Mrs. Melinda Gould.  
Parabrook, April 28, by Rev. H. K. McLean, John H. Cameron to Janet R. Gibson.  
St. John, April 27, by Rev. W. W. Rainnie, Harry Logan to Laura B. MacDonald.  
Bridgewater, April 13, by Rev. J. A. Boord, William Lobbes to Lavinia Crouse.  
Halifax, April 26, by Rev. W. F. Gaetz, Wm. G. Bayers to Catherine E. Bayers.  
Dublin, April 12, by Rev. Canon Welch, Sutherland Matterson to Frances Chadwick.  
Jeddore, April 27, by Rev. C. S. Evans, Willington M. McKill to Flora C. W. F. C.  
Antigonish, April 13, by Rev. J. R. Munro, Horace M. Spears to Jessie Williams.  
Shag Harbour, April 20, by Rev. W. Miller, Percy J. Banks to Elvina G. Nickerson.  
Little Shemogue, April 12, by Rev. J. H. Brownell, Hazen P. Smith to Sadie Baldwin.  
Halifax, April 26, by Rev. W. H. Bullock, Sergt. James J. Tuffin to Elizabeth Sium.  
Antigonish, April 27, by Rev. H. R. Mackay Edward J. Keith to Kate A. McMillan.  
St. Stephen, April 27, by Rev. Thomas Marshall Charles P. McAdam to Amy Russell.  
South Boston, Mass., April 11, by Rev. A. E. George Ward to Mrs. Augustus T. Jones.  
St. Stephen, April 27, by Rev. Thomas Marshall Charles Duffin to Florence N. Logan.  
Lawrencetown, April 27, by Rev. Lewis F. Wallace George T. Smith to Mrs. A. Dukeshire.  
Tatamagouche, April 23, by Rev. Thos. Sedgwick, Marmaduke Shea to Elizabeth E. Mingo.  
Jamaica Plain, Mass., March 16, by Rev. G. W. Jones, Howard N. Curtis to H. C. Bowden.  
Montague, P. E. I., April 23, by Rev. R. W. Stevenson, John H. McLellan to Emma J. Godfrey.  
Auburn, Kings, by Rev. R. Avery assisted by Rev. J. M. Wade, Edward J. Bishop to S. D. Welton.  
Auburn, Kings, by Rev. Wm. Ryan assisted by Rev. Jos. Gaetz Archibald Foster to Mary Ryan.

### DIED.

Treco, April 23, Edward J. Heyne.  
Halifax, April 23, Jacques LeBras.  
Halifax, April 27, Frank Beaman, 1.  
Fabars, April 8, Francis Ayles, 80.  
Barton, April 23, Sidney O'Neill, 77.  
Wolfville, April 19, Henry Gilpin, 12.  
Freepoint, April 17, James Haines, 78.  
St. John, April 20, Neil Morrison, 70.  
Tremont, April 19, Emery Baker, 14.  
Halifax, April 5, Lawrence Mahar, 85.  
Gaharus, April 8, Elizabeth Miller, 86.  
Oak Bay, April 23, John M. Hopps, 22.  
Isaac's Harbor, April 12, Celia Giffin, 24.  
Berwick, April 50, Mrs. James Taylor, 43.  
Toney River, April 9, Finlay McKenzie, 43.  
Halifax, April 29, James W. Caldwell, 52.  
Halifax, April 23, Mrs. William Cook, 76.  
Hillsboro, N. B., April 28, Mary Lewis, 84.  
Barton, April 19, Mrs. Wellington Doty, 82.  
Arlington, April 19, Ethel Maud Taylor, 17.  
Smith's Cove, April 20, James E. Cossett, 71.  
Belmont, Mass., April 23, Gladys Embree, 1.  
New Glasgow, April 26, William F. Ross, 24.  
Thorburn, April 26, Rev. A. W. McLeod, 51.  
Freepoint, April 20, Mrs. Fenwick Morrell, 23.  
West Publico, April 23, Mr. Denis E. Eon, 25.  
Southbridge, Mass., April 15, Allie Mahon, 3.  
Amherst, April 23, Melissa Estella Taylor, 5.  
Carleton, N. B., April 27, Charles Colwell, 61.  
New Haven, April 18, Mrs. Isabella Bolton, 88.  
New Maryland, April 20, Lewis F. Fletcher, 22.  
Halifax, April 27, James Glen Jamieson, 4 mos.  
Lamy's River, April 21, Joseph Fougere, Sr., 80.  
Clark's Harbor, April 29, Sophia Nickerson, 26.  
Hillsboro, N. B., April 23, Mes. M. J. Currie, 72.  
Black Brook, April 21, Hilda Elizabeth Jardine, 1.  
St. John, April 28, Mrs. Mary Ellen McLean, 23.  
West New Glasgow, April 26, Marjory Fraser, 65.  
Garden of Eden, March 29, Duncan MacGregor, 72.  
Carleton, N. B., April 26, Charles F. Dykeman, 65.  
Eureka, Cal., April 6, Mabel Dorman Whipple, 28.  
Westport, April 18, Benjamin Henry Ruggles, 87.  
Victoria, B. C., April 16, Emma Lewis Mackenzie, Old Barons, April 16, Mrs. Ebenezer Archibald, 81.  
Halifax, April 30, Freddie Alexander Hoar, 7 mos.  
Shaz Harbor, March 27, Margaret Greenwood, 76.  
Riverside, Albert Co., April 25, Mrs. Zenas Turner.  
Kas, Kings Co., N. B., April 21, Nancy C. Palmer 65.  
Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 25 Richard Davis, 87.  
Halifax, April 23, Frederick Stanley Thomas, 7 mos.  
Yarmouth, April 23, James Victor Vaughan, 29 days.  
Marble Mountain, C. B., April 13, James E. Morley, 58.  
Feston Mass., April 23, George Blancy McConnel, 61.  
Jerusalem, N. B., April 25, Willie Spicer Machum, 7 weeks.

Tatamagouche, April 19, Mrs. Mary Morrell Cassidy, 50.  
Musquodoboit Harbor, April 23, Mrs. Mary Williams, 28.  
Moscow, Carmel, Penn., April 1, Annie Miller Askew, 59.  
Cambridge, Q. Co., April 11, Mrs. Elizabeth Carlyle Pugsley, 83.  
Country Harbor Mines, Guysboro, April 10, Flora R. McQuarrie, 16.  
Three fathom Harbor, Halifax Co., April 29, P. Martin Graham, 81.

### RAILROADS.

## Dominion Atlantic Ry.

On and after Nov. 1st, 1897, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

### Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., ar. Digby 10.15 a. m. Monday, Tuesday, and Friday.  
Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., ar. St. John, 4.00 p. m. Monday, Thursday and Saturday.

### EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).  
Lve. Halifax 6.30 a. m., ar. in Digby 12.50 p. m.  
Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., ar. Yarmouth 3.35 p. m. Tues. and Fri.  
Lve. Halifax 7.45 a. m., ar. Digby 12.30 p. m.  
Lve. Digby 12.42 p. m., ar. Yarmouth 3.00 p. m.  
Lve. Yarmouth 7.15 a. m., ar. Digby 11.10 a. m.  
Lve. Digby 11.25 a. m., ar. Halifax 5.45 p. m. Mon. and Thurs.  
Lve. Yarmouth 8.00 a. m., ar. Digby 10.09 a. m.  
Lve. Digby 10.14 a. m., ar. Halifax 3.30 p. m. Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri.  
Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., ar. Digby 8.50 a. m.  
Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., ar. Annapolis 4.40 p. m. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Flying Bluenose between Halifax and Yarmouth.

### S. S. Prince Edward,

### BOSTON SERVICE

By far the finest and "fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains and "Flying Bluenose" Expresses, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY at 4.30 p. m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. P. GIFFINS, Superintendent.



## To The Klondike

### VIA

### ST. MICHAELS, ALASKA.

Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's Steam "Daanah" will sail from Vancouver, B. C. about June 14th, for St. Michaels, connecting there with River Steamer for Dawson City.  
Fare for each passenger, with outfit not to exceed one ton, Vancouver to Dawson City \$600. Present rates St. John to Vancouver \$35, first class, \$25, second class good only for continuous passage.  
For rates via other routes, maps, descriptive pamphlets and other information furnished on application to

A. H. NOTMAN,  
Asst. General Pass. Agent,  
St. John, N. B.

## Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, the 4th Oct. 1897 the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

### TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Fugwash, Pictou and Halifax.....7.00  
Express for Halifax.....13.10  
Express for Sussex.....16.35  
Express for Quebec, Montreal.....17.10  
Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Car at Moncton at 20.10 o'clock.

### TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex.....8.30  
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted).....10.30  
Express from Moncton(daily).....10.30  
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton.....18.8  
Accommodation from Moncton.....24.2

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. POTTINGER,  
General Manager.  
Railway Office,  
Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.