

The Other One.

'Every marriage is hazardous, but I can conceive of no greater risk than was taken by that same handsome mild-mannered woman.'

Judge Watson was speaking of a smiling, elegantly-dressed lady, whom he had just bowed out of his office, and to her carriage.

'She doesn't look to me like one who had gone through many severe trials in life.'

'I am thinking of the chance she took, and what might have been. The story is worth listening to, although, perhaps, I will tell it badly.'

'Let's have it, by all means,' I said.

'Very well,' answered the Judge; 'take a cigar, and while we are smoking, I will tell you the story.'

'The lady who just left has a twin sister who is now abroad. When they were girls together it was impossible to tell them apart, and when they grew to young womanhood they were literally as much alike as two peas, and their mother was the only one aside from themselves that could tell which was which, when they were abroad in the same attire. They used to play jokes on the young men, for, being so much alike, this was easy to do. They were pretty girls, and had scores of young beaux, ready and willing to have all sorts of pranks played upon them, for just the sake of their company.'

'Howard Gleason was especially attentive to Maud, and he admits that he sometimes made the mistake of embracing the wrong sister when he happened to meet her suddenly in a poor light.'

'The father, old Mr. Wardlow, was rich and proud, and only knew that Howard Gleason was courting one of his daughters. Now, Howard was not blessed with this world's goods, and old man Wardlow was ambitious for his daughters; so he very promptly issued an ultimatum. The young man could have neither of the daughters until he had made a fortune, or at any rate not until he had laid the foundation for one.'

'Maud wept and urged upon her father that he had money enough for both, and though the old man agreed that this was true, he was obstinate, and refused to budge from the position he had taken.'

'Howard was proud and plucky, even if he was poor; he wasted neither time nor words. He soothed his sweetheart, and then went straight to the mining regions of the west, where so many have sought, and found the smiles of fortune. Maud was to wait for him, and she promised to be faithful, no matter how long the time of waiting might be.'

'The father had also commanded that there should be no correspondence between the young people, during the time of Howard's absence, and the condition was respected by both.'

'The months crept by wearily, and to the young man working so hard for the woman he loved, this time seemed interminable. Day after day, and week after week he toiled uncheered by any message from the women for whom he toiled. Sometimes he felt tempted to break his pledged word, and write to the girl, imploring her to send him a few words, if only enough to tell him that she was still faithful. And then his pride would come to his rescue, and he would say to himself: 'No, I will not write; if she can't be faithful to me better I should know it now than when it is too late.' So he worked, and toiled, cheered always by the belief that a fair, sweet girl was waiting to welcome him home, and counting the hours just as he was doing.'

'Luck was with the young man, and in a little more than a year he and his partner had "struck it rich," and he was half-owner of a mine that promised to become one of the richest in the country. Then he determined to go back home and tell the girl of his heart of his good fortune. He would be his own messenger in carrying the glad news, so without a word, he put his things together and started east.'

'Of course, having no correspondence with any one in town, no one was aware of Howard's good fortune, and when he arrived at his old home he came unheralded. He took only sufficient time to brush up a bit, and then he started for Mr. Wardlow's. Arrived at the house he knew so well, and the afternoon being warm, he found nobody about, save the old gardener, who was looking after the flowers.'

'Where is your mistress?' Howard asked.

'The old man hesitated.

'Can't you understand English?' Howard said impatiently. 'Where is your mistress?'

'She's—she's in the grove, sir, a-reading,' said the old man, bowing obsequiously, and without more ado Howard went to seek her. You can perhaps imagine the meeting. He came suddenly upon a fair young creature swinging in her hammock under the trees and reading. Coming up quietly behind her he caught her to his heart, as he covered her face with kisses.

'Then he held her off at arm's length and said:

'Maud, my darling!'

'While she answered, 'Howard!' and hid her face on his breast.

'Howard had waited sufficiently long for his wife, and so they were quietly married the next day, and left at once on their wedding tour.'

'Here the Judge ceased his story, and sat silent, puffing at his cigar, so long that the other said:

'Well, I don't see anything so very 'risky' in that.'

'The Judge smiled and then went on: 'Wait. It was the 'other one' that Howard had married. Maud had succumbed to the charms of a foreigner, had married and gone away with him. The 'other one' loved Howard had always loved him, and when she saw that he mis-

took her for Maud of course she pitied him. When she found, too, that he had not the slightest notion of the true condition of affairs, she conceived the idea of marrying him herself, and explaining to him afterward. After much coaxing, and because she believed that her daughter's happiness depended upon it, Mrs. Wardlow consented to the plot. When they returned from their wedding tour, Howard's wife told him everything. He's a sensible fellow and was quick to see that what had happened was all for his happiness.'

'Five years have gone by, and to this day he has never quit thanking his stars that he didn't marry Maud, but married 'the other one'.'

TO THE POINT.

The Mine was Rejected on the Ground of Its Inaccessibility.

A certain Eastern company, that some time ago was anxious to purchase a silver lead mine, found itself in a state of uncertainty. What seemed to be a really attractive mine was found to be in the market, and negotiations for its purchase were entered upon. The result of these negotiations is reported by the Spokane Miner and Electrician.

As the ore assayed well, and everything looked propitious, a mining expert was sent to examine the mine. His report was favorable, in fact, it was too favorable. He certified that the ore was there in large quantities, and that it was extremely valuable. His unqualified praise aroused the suspicion of the would be purchaser. If the mine was indeed so valuable, why was the price so low? The company determined to investigate more closely. At this point a well known mining man of Spokane recommended that a certain rough and ready genius, a man who had graduated from no college, should be sent to look at the mine.

'You can depend on his judgement,' said the mining man, 'and he will tell you nothing but the truth. You had better trust to his report, which, in all probability will be short and very much to the point.'

The advice was followed, and the event showed the wisdom of the adviser. As he had predicted, the report was short and full of pith. It read substantially as follows:

DEAR SIRS,—I have made an examination of the 'Chiff Dweller' mine, and report that the ore is there as ripe as a peach, that it assays high, that it is there in plenty, but to get your supplies in and your ore out you will need a pack train of bald eagles.'

The mine was rejected on the ground of inaccessibility.

AN ACTOR TALKS.

Tells What Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder did for Him and His Wife—Truly a Friend to the "Profession."

I can but proclaim Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder a wonderful medicine, particularly for singers and public speakers, or those who have a tendency to sore throat, hoarseness, tonsillitis and catarrh. Myself and wife are both subjects of catarrh and tonsillitis. We had tried almost everything, but have never found anything to equal this great remedy. For quick action it truly is a wonder worker. I couldn't be without it by me and I am continually recommending it to my brother professionals. Al. Emmett Festell, 207 East 101st street, New York City.

Disfigured but All There.

There had been a football game in a smart Western village. It had terminated without any fatalities, and victors and vanquished had met at the principal hotel to eat dinner together in token of restored peace and concord.

'Are the boys all here, landlord?' asked the captain of the victorious eleven, as the proprietor of the hotel came to him to announce that everything was in readiness.

'Have you counted noses?'

'Yes, sir,' replied the perspiring landlord, 'I've counted them. Some of them are a good deal out of shape, but they're all here.'

Their Advantage.

Miss Nue—Men are sadly degenerating. Those of the old school always took of their hats to women, which is more than can be said of this generation.

Prun—That may be true, but you see, the old-school gentleman had one great advantage—he could always tell a woman when he met one.

Wherever the sun shines Dr. Chase's remedies are known, and no music so sweet to many a poor soul as the song of rejoicing over restoration to health in the use of them. Ask your dealer about them.

Thousands are suffering excruciating misery from that plague of the night, Itching Piles, and say nothing about it through sense of delicacy. All such will find an instant relief in the use of Chase's Ointment. It never fails.

Pa Subtitled.

The Son—Pa, how do they catch fools. The Father [glancing significantly at his better half]—With bows and ribbons and hats and dresses, my son.

The Mother [penitently]—Yes, I never knew a woman to catch a husband yet without using those accessories.

Shattered Nerves.

The Most Prevalent Trouble of The Century.

It Attacks People of Both Sexes and all Ages—A Complete Breakdown Follows Unless Prompt Measures for Relief are Taken.

From the Newmarket Era.

Probably the most prevalent trouble on this continent to-day is nervous prostration. How frequently we hear this term and yet how few appear to realize its full deadly import. Nervous prostration is to be found among people of all walks in life, and among children as well as adults. Among young people it is often the result of our high pressure system of education. Among those of more mature years it may be due to the cares of business, or to overwork, or worries in the home. But whatever the cause the inevitable result is a breaking down both mentally and physically unless prompt measures are taken to stay the ravages of the disease and restore the shattered nerve forces to their normal condition. One such sufferer who has regained health gives her experience for the benefit of those less fortunate.

Miss Edith Draper who resides with her parents at Belhaven, Ont., is a young lady who is popular among her circle of acquaintance, and they all rejoice at her restoration to health. To a reporter who called upon her she gave the following particulars of her illness and cure.

'You know,' said the young lady, 'how ill I was last winter when my friends feared that I was going into a decline. In the early part of the winter both father and mother were attacked with la grippe, and I had to look after them as well as attend to the household work. The strain was more than I could stand, and the result was that I fell ill. The doctor who was called in said my trouble was nervous prostration and that it would take considerable time for me to recover. Under his care I was after a short while able to leave my room and go about the house, but my nerves did not seem to regain their strength. My limbs would twitch as though I had St. Vitus' dance, I was subject to headaches, had a very poor appetite and was so weak that I could scarcely go about. I had been advised to try Pink Pills and one day spoke to the doctor about them, and he said he believed they would do me good. I got three boxes, and by the time I had used them I felt they were helping me and I got a further supply. By the time I had taken six boxes I was feeling stronger and better than I had for years. All the twitching in my limbs had disappeared and my nerves seemed as strong as ever they had been. I still took the pills for a little while longer to make certain that the cure was complete, and since the day I discontinued them I have not felt the slightest return of the trouble. I feel that my present excellent health is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am glad to be able to recommend them to any one whose nerves are in a shattered condition.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic medicine. By their use the blood is renewed, and the nervous system is driven from the system. As a spring medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unsurpassed. If feeling languid or 'out-of-sorts' a box or two will restore you to vigorous activity. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and take nothing else.'

Brown—'What would you do if some one would should leave you a hundred thousand dollars?'

Jones—'I suppose I'd begin to realize how little a hundred thousand really is.'

AT THE TOP

Trade Mark

SUSPE

WEAR Trade Mark SUSPENDERS GUARANTEED

BORN.

Truro, Jan. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Noel Barrett, a son.

Truro, Jan. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Russell, a son.

Halifax, Jan. 25, to the wife of W. B. Ferrie, a son.

Noel, Jan. 23, to the wife of E. A. O'Brien, a daughter.

Amherst, Jan. 25, to the wife of R. H. Bell, a daughter.

Barton, Jan. 23, to the wife of A. J. Rice, a daughter.

Oxford, Jan. 21, to the wife of R. W. Woodward, a son.

New York, Jan. 4, to the wife of H. D. Doane, a son.

Richmond, Jan. 11, to the wife of Howard Killam, a son.

Springhill, Jan. 23, to the wife of Joseph Coon, a daughter.

Truro, Jan. 19, to the wife of Jas. W. Pearson, a daughter.

Yarmouth, Jan. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Grant, a daughter.

Amherst, Jan. 21, to the wife of Edward Allen, a daughter.

Upper Falmouth, to the wife of Charles Lockhart, a daughter.

West Pubnico, Jan. 18, to the wife of A. F. Surette, a daughter.

Shubenacadie, Jan. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie, a son.

Molege, Queens Co., Jan. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seaman, a son.

Lower Granville, Jan. 24, to the wife of George Haines, a daughter.

Lower Falmouth, Jan. 20, to the wife of James Lunn, a son.

West Pubnico, Jan. 19, to the wife of John C. Surette, a son.

West Pubnico, Jan. 21, to the wife of Charles A. Surette, a daughter.

Musquodoboit Harbor, Jan. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Landell, a daughter.

Musquodoboit Harbor, Jan. 20, to Rev. and Mrs. T. F. Wootton, a daughter.

St. John, Jan. 30, to the wife of Dr. Walter W. White, a daughter.

Summersfield, Carleton Co., Jan. 22, to the wife of Bradford Smith, a son.

Fredericton, Jan. 27, to the wife of Herbert Estabrooks, a daughter.

Amqui Cove, P. E. I., Jan. 24, to the wife of H. B. Wadman, a daughter.

Edmonton, N. W. T., Jan. 21, to the wife of J. Darley Harrison, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Milford, Jan. 27, by Rev. Arthur S. Morton, Adam Campbell to Edna Col. P.

Halifax, Jan. 27, by Rev. H. H. Pittman, John J. Whitton to Maud Smith.

Truro, Jan. 26, by Rev. J. A. Rogers, Harry B. Snooks to Bessie I. McManis.

Truro, Jan. 26, by Rev. J. A. Rogers, L. Clyde Davidson to Nellie McManis.

Annapolis Royal, Jan. 24, by Rev. H. How, Carrie Brookes to George Burrill.

Westport, Jan. 25, by Rev. J. W. Bolton, Colia C. Thompson to Ethel Biny.

Oxford, Jan. 20, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, Thomas Pratt to Augusta Lavina Keefe.

Guyboro, Jan. 5, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, Frank Burke to Eliza Masco.

Lower Seaboard, Jan. 22, by Rev. J. W. Cox, William Walter to Elsie Dimock.

Halifax, Jan. 26, by Rev. F. M. Webster, Frederick W. Hart to Maud E. Simson.

Tatamagouche, Jan. 19, by Rev. Thos. Sedgewick, Marshall Cole to Lillia M. Boyle.

Halifax, Jan. 18, by Rev. H. H. Pittman, Alfred J. White to Clara Brimicombe.

Ottawa, Jan. 2, by Rev. Rural Dean Bogart, Edward G. Coombs to Annie J. W. Davy.

Halifax, Jan. 26, by Rev. F. H. Almon, John Edw. Hancock to Florence M. H. H. R.

Guyboro, Jan. 13, by Rev. R. Osgood, Morse, Thomas F. Gillette to Emma G. Sangster.

Tiverton, Jan. 8, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Herbert Outhouse to Mrs. Sarah Blackford.

Debie, Carleton Co., Jan. 25, by Rev. Elias Slackford, Gordon S. Neal, to Eva Fleming.

Smith's Cove, Jan. by Rev. J. T. Eaton, B. H. Wooding to Carrie Thornton Bezan.

Barker's Brook, E. C. Co., Jan. 19, by Rev. A. B. Dickie, Hector L. Mallet to Annie Green.

Tusket Wedge, Jan. 20, by Rev. Fr. Gay, Capt. Walter O. Donette to Mary R. Boudreau.

Upper Rossy, Jan. 27, by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Medford Thomas to May O. Collins.

Denver, Colorado, Jan. 22, by Rev. J. Wallace to M. Alan J. Z. Waking to Irene McCoy.

Swampscott Mass., Jan. 3, by Rev. J. M. Fulman, William Herbert Bates to Mabel Gertrude Green.

DIED.

Truro, Jan. 17, Flora B. McKay, 26.

St. John, Jan. 23, James Brickley, 82.

Burlington, Jan. 5, Edith Sanford, 16.

Archie, Jan. 22, Albert W. Frost, 48.

St. John, Jan. 30, Frank Connolly, 19.

Halifax, Jan. 23, Wm. Alfred O'Brien.

Boston, Dec. 31, Albert H. Simms, 22.

Hopewell Hill, Jan. 21, Eliza Siles, 63.

Halifax, Jan. 23, Michael McGowan, 27.

Wolfville, Jan. 24, James M. Paynter, 96.

Montreal, Jan. 19, James Stewart McLea.

Anoka, Minn., Jan. 3, John McQueen, 84.

Acadia Mines, Jan. 24, Morris Frazee, 43.

Dover, N. H., Dec. 12, David F. Mahoney.

Penobscot, Jan. 22, Elizabeth Murray, 63.

Tusket Wedge, Jan. 18, Mrs. Remi Muise.

Springhill, Jan. 23, Margaret Matheson, 72.

Dartmouth, Jan. 26, Gordon Marshall Hutt.

Halifax, Jan. 25, Rev. George M. Clark, 73.

Alexis, Ohio, Jan. 19, LeRoy Munro Page, 1.

Shrewsbury, Mass., Dec. 5, Ella S. Yang, 38.

Brighton Mass., Jan. 16, Isabella M. Riley, 27.

Nappa, N. S., Jan. 25, Joshua H. Smith, 50.

Westchester, Jan. 21, Mrs. Hibbert Smith, 42.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 23, James M. Macrae, 32.

Kelley's Cove, Jan. 20, Harriet B. Kinney, 86.

East Chatham, Jan. 26, John G. Conrad, 65.

West Merigomish, Jan. 21, John Cameron, 87.

Belmont, Colchester, Jan. 7, Mr. A. Chilli, 30.

Upper Stewiacke, Jan. 15, Mary Patterson, 87.

Truro, Jan. 20, Bessie, wife of F. M. Grant, 55.

Wolfville, Jan. 22, Mr. Sanford F. Doleman, 23.

New York, Jan. 10, Benjamin Nehemiah Doane.

Windsor, Jan. 15, Sadie, wife of A. J. Millit, 31.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 6, Capt. W. T. Dryden.

Point Wolfe, Jan. 22, Jane, wife of Joseph Carr.

Blue Mountain, Jan. 14, Eliza both Chisholm, 64.

Digby, Jan. 27, Eliza J. wife of Daniel Smallie, 71.

Mount Hebron, Jan. 23, William F. Armstrong, 61.

St. John, Jan. 29, Winifred Pearl Alfratta Stockton.

Moncton, Jan. 27, Pau, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lea, 6.

Bayswater, K. C., Jan. 23, Charles Hulet Gibbons, 18.

Cambridgeport, Mass., Jan. 26, Ephraim Campbell, 67.

Hebron, Jan. 21, Emily C. wife of John C. Garrood, 20.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 18, Harriet, wife of G. R. Gibson.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Jan. 27, Dora Stanley Jo. t.

Truro, Jan. 22, David, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Youd.

Burlington, Dec. 24, Jane, wife of James W. Sanford, 70.

Selms, Hanis Co., Jan. 17, Catherine, wife of David Platt, 63.

Dartmouth, Jan. 26, Alice Olive, wife of Walter Trider, 24.

Shubenacadie, Jan. 20, Susanna, wife of Alexander Ernie, 59.

Logansville, Pictou, Jan. 12, Christy McIntosh McKenzie, 70.

Plympton, Jan. 5, Charles, son of Sydney and Amelia O'N. il.

Newton Mills, Jan. 18, Helen, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Johnson.

N O WONDER THEY ARE SO POPULAR.

Ever increasing in popularity. Ever extending their name and benefits, TURKISH DYES are welcomed in every household in the land. They do so much, and do it well. Never throw away an old garment as long as TURKISH DYES are in the house or in the town. TURKISH DYES will make it new, whatever the condition, and whatever the age. And when once it is thus made new, it will remain so. TURKISH DYES are the most brilliant dyes in the world, as they are the most lasting. Have you ever wasted a garment dyed with the common dyes? Will you ever forget the mortification you suffered as you beheld the wretched result?

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RAILROADS.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

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