PROGRESS SATURDAY, APRIL 16 1898



16

He was called the New Man and known by no other name around the show; probably he figured under some other title on the treasurer's books. The new comer was brought directly to my attention because the manager of the circus and menagerie, as soon as he had joined out, placed him at the door to aid in directing the entry of the crowd. We always drew a crowd and were universally successful everywhere, el e I would not have been connected with the organization.

The latest arrival proved to be a valu-able factorum for the manager and the tront door staff. Besides being possessed ot intelligence and a willingness to oblige the stranger had no prejudice against the liberal use of soap and water, and his face was nequently visited by a razor. Besides, he was respectably clothed and presentable, and just the man to send down town to the mail or telegraph, or to run hither and thither in, out and about the canvas.

Come to think of it our demands on New Man were frequent and exacting, but he never complained and was as polite and obliging as he was untiring. What a reliable tellow, too. When he was sent down town from the show lot he made the trip in short meter, and never mixed his errands or forgot the principal things he went for.

Well I had a sort of an idea that the chap had "a past;" that is, that there was some sort of a story connected with his career and that he had seen better days. But New Man was non-communicative and I could find no excuse for prying into his affairs.

I did sound the governor on the matter, and his response seemed to be a reasonable solution of his presence with the show.

'Oh,' said the manager, 'I guess it is the old story of love. I've seen lots of such cases in my time. Young tellow and his girl fall out. Miff! Tiff! a lover's quarrel even a mitten, and the love-sick chap follows off the circus until he repents and returns, or a dose of rain and mud and rough living and rough working knocks the nonsence out of his head.'

of a Hawkshaw than ever. I was on the snoop and the sneak all the while, and my eyes and ears were open at the expense of my rest. Since I had gone into the independent detective business another party had crossed my path as a panther in a mysterious conspiracy. There was a conspiracy, I was convinced

of it from the first suspicion, and the interview of New Man and the equestrienne was confirmation of my belief.

Cutting across the show lot one night, after the show, I heard a man's voice raised in anger; his temper had the best of him, and, ever on the alert, I caught the words:

'It a hint or a warning comes from your lips I will kill you ! kill you !'

I don't know whether my heart stood still, but I was fixed to the spot; neither do I know how many im s the threat was repeated :

'Kill you ! kill you ! kill you !' It was not very dark, and my eyes were

saw amazed me. The assistant boss canvas man was striding away, fairly dragging our star equestrienne with him, and until they passed into the utter darkness I heard or imagined I heard :

'Kıll you ! kill you ! kill you !' my thoughts—quite busy and I was busy with them all night. I looked it in the morning and I felt it.

Now, I would inform the manager that there was mischief afoot. What ! tell him that I was prying and snooping around? After reflection I decided that I would not but would continue in my self imposed task of watching and waiting.

at the connection between the two tents, I afternoon and evening shows, and was rewarded for my inquisitiveness by hearing a and New Man:

'To-night.' Two words, a swish of skirts, and the | er my cure almost miraculous." woman was gone; the man went his way and I went mine.

That night I laid down in my berth in the sleeper with my clothes on, sure that something out of the ordinary would occur before morning. About three o'clock I was getting noddy, when the porter of the car, showing a great deal of white in his eyes, touched me on the shoulder and asked :



reputation in this respect must have been well deserved :

A contemporaneous pianoforte player Thalberg, once said before a company, with a degree of pique. 'I understand. Mr. Cramer, you deny that I have the sharp in those days, and I was used to prowling along unlighted streets and freight yards to the show train. What I thing that I hope will convince you.' good left hand on the pianoforte which is attributed to me. Let me play you some-

Thereupon Thalberg played a piece that showed wonderful maniputation of the bass part of the keyboard. Cramer listened attentively , and then said :

'I am still of the same opinion, Monsieur Thalberg; I think you have no left I got down to the show train busy with hand. I think you have two right

JUST IN TIME.



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ROUND

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Heart Diseace Had Him at Death's Boor-Almost a Miracle.

C. A. Campbell, Mountiron, Minn. writes: "I laid just at the point of death from most acute heart disease, and with my case I procured a bottle of Dr. visited that locality frequently between the Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I believe this great remedy got to me just in time. The first dose gave me great relief inside of communication between the equestrienne | thirty minutes, and before I had taken a bottle I was up from what I thought was my death bed. I was cured, and I consid-

She Liked Sailing.

The following true tale, from the February Lippincott, is a most curious example of living well on nothing a year without

Hopewell Hil', March 22, to the wife of C. L. Peck, | Loch Lomond Road, April 4. Julia, widow of the a daughter. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Worked Fredericton, April 10, to the wife of G. C. Vanwart & daughter. Springhill, Apr.l 2, to the wife of John Downey twins, sons Montreal, April 5, to the wife of A. H. N. Notman, twins, sonº. As I had overheard something startling hardly a hope that any remedy could reach St. David Hill, March 27, to the wife of Payson Smith a son

AKING

Clark's Harbor, March 25, to the wife of Judah Crowell, a son. Wolfville. March 24' to the wife of J. M. Wood-

man, a daughter. Philadelphia, Feb. 26, to the wife of Capt. W. M.

Rose, a daughter. Formosa, Torquey, March 3, to the wife of E.Y. Bentley, a daughter.

Clark's Harber, March 31, to the wife of David Atwood, a saughter.

Upper Dyke Village, March 23, to the wife of H S. Dodge, a daughter.

New York, March 9, to the wife of Capt. J. C. Andrews, a daughter.

Titusville, Kings Co, April 9, to the wife of Rev. J. L. Watson, a daughter.

1ste Timothy Desmond, 80.

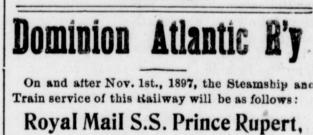
Moncton, Mar. 26, Annie Sylvia, daughter of Bliss and Minnie Mullins, 6 months

20

- St. George, Mar. 25. Gertrude Valentine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, 13.
- Lower Truco, Mar. 22, Jean, aged six, and Glen-elva, aged two, daughters of Alfred and Edith Crowe

Beaver Harbor, H. Co., March 21, Mrs. Angus Cameron; two hours later the husband of above Mr. Angus Cameron.

RAILROADS.



'lt's love, is it? said I.

'A safe bet,' replied the manager.

After this conversation I made a close study of New Man, and came to the sage conclusion that the stranger betrayed none of the symptoms. Certainly he was ever in good humor, and there was nothing of the far away or absentmindedness in his bearing, and having witnessed his efforts with a knite and tork at the show dining tent I can vouch for bis appetite. That satisfied me that he was not wasting away for unrequited love.

Now as I was the press agent attached to the show, and a sort of headquarters chief staff for the governor, I had something else to do besides build up conjectures about the mysterious Mr. New Man. but from time to time my mind did turn to him, and once in such a turn it led me to ask myselt:

'If this man is not in love and heartsick. what is the explanation of his presence with the show ?'

I kept up this line of thought for two or three days and came to the suspicious conelu-ion:

Perhaps he is a criminal, with no good intentions to the show, or, quite as bad, he may be playing the spy for a rival management.

I had not the slightest grounds for my theory, but every day it torced itself the more upon me, and the more I thought the more I was convinced that there was something wrong about the latest addition to the working force.

"My suspicions became exceedingly annoying, and I was tempted to communicate them to the governor, but when I essayed to do so I remained silent. A suspicion is no evidence, and, having no proof, I had no reason for a charge.

Keeping such a suspicion to one's self is a wearing thing, and I lost both sleep and sppetite over the matter, and worried myself into a state of mind that took flesh off my bones, and the manager, noting my growing thinness, remarked :

'You look like a june shad.'

I attributed my decline to the hot weather and the governor observed :

'It you don't fatten up you will have to go in the sideshow as a living skeleton.'

From being suspicious of New Man I took to watching in a Hawkshaw way and I was not at it long before I was aware of the fact that he was keeping a pretty close eye on me.

I watched him; he watched me. What I tound out wouldn't hurt anybody. until between the shows one atternoon, in passing through the connection of the circus and menagerie tents, I overheard a woman's voice :

'Keep your eye on nim. I tell you there is mischief atoot.'

birth and reputation, of whom we knew

'Are you awake?' I crawled out of the berth, and the man explained:

'I done heered a pistol shot for shuah!!' The train was going at a fair rate of speed and all the rest in the car were sleepng. The door opened and New Man came

thing he said. Then, as it understanding that going ship belonging to the packet comhis meaning was not comprehended he explained: 'Tunis, the assistant boss canvas | lived near'y all the time upon one ship or man with false keys attempted to rob the ticket wagon. I was laying for him and shot him dead !'

The whites of the porter's eyes monopolized the greater part of his face. 'Ha!' said I, 'she betrayed him.'

'His wife,' whispered the man; who added. 'better wake the old man and tell him what has happened.'

I did so, but the governor, to my surprise, didn't appear to be so very much surprised at the news. He cooly remarked : | both ought to be satisfied."

'You are sure that he is dead ? Well, I'll be dressed in a few minutes.' When he came out of his stateroom he said: What a desperate and nervy villain. It is a good thing that the woman is rid of him. She is a brave one, too, and it was no fault of hers that she married a notorious criminal. It was to escape him that she came to this country, and at the risk of her life she put us on to the whole scheme.'

We passed ont of the private car into the sleeper, and as we entered the governor exclaimed :

'A good night's work !' A good night's work it was. By this time the colored porter began to exhibit every indication of turning white, and his teeth were playing a bone solo to the tam

bo accompaniment of his knees. There was a surprise awaiting me. It came in the introduction of :

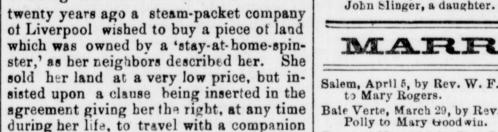
'Mr. Newman, of the Pinkerton's.' We shook hands, and the detective was complimentary as well as affable as he remarked with a laugh:

'You were getting pretty close on yourself. I was on the eve of letting you into the scheme.'

The manager looked enquiringly.

'Oh,' smiled the detective, 'our young friend has the making of a good one in our line of business.' Of course the shooting Tunis, the thief, was declared justifiable, and there was no trouble on that score. The man's record was one full of theit and crime, and there was much rejoicing in police circles at his exit from the world. Not a person on earth mourned his loss. his body gave medical students a necessary experience; and his wife who had lived for years in terror, a last knew peace and safety. No mourning or weeds were worn the side wall and saw that the speaker was our star female rider, a woman of foreign by her. On she contrary, she celebrated the villain's departure from life by wearing Springhill, April 1, to the wife of A. H. McLeod, a the generate of colors of the most of the sector of the sect the gayest of colors all the rest of the

breaking the laws of the land: Abont twenty years ago a steam-packet company



in any of the company's vessels. When the agreement was closed, she sold her 'He tried it, and I did him,' was the first | furniture and went on board the first outpany. For years this shrewd spinster another, frequently accompanied by a companion, according to agreement. This was always a person who otherwise would have been a regular passenger, but who purchased her ticket at a reduced rate by paying the spinster instead of the packet company. The company offered her more than twice the value of the land if she

would give up the privil ge, but this she would not do. Her reply was, "You got the land chesp, and I like sailing, so we

THESE

Centreville. Cape Island, March 24, to the wife of



Salem, April 5, by Rev. W. F. Parker, John Rozee to Mary Rogers.

Bale Verte, March 29, by Rev. S. James, Millidge Polly to Mary Good win. Berwick, March 23, by Rev. D. H. Simpson, Frank

Spicer to Eva Anderson.

Houlton, March 31, by Rev. C. Boon, Leonard Hotham to Mrs. Emily Tupper. Cheverie, March 23, by Rev. G. A. Wethers,

Nelson Smith to sophia Dexter. Amherst, April 1, by Rev. W. H. McLeod, Robert

McDonald to Minnie Blenkhorn. Billtown, March 31, by Rev. M. P. Freeman, Rev.

Horace Kinsman to Myra Lamont.

Stony Ieland, April 2. by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Charles M. Ross to Daisy L. Ross.

Jersey City, N. Y., March 30, by Rev. J. F. Moran, Emily Noonan to Capt. A. W. Lane.

Maitland, March, 22, by Rev. L. J. Slaughen white, Edwin Dunlop to Maggie Dukeshire.

Chipman, March 23, by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, William T. Austin to Bertha Langin.

Lower Oaslow, March 24, by Rev. Mr. Spidell, Joseph Davidsen to Rebecca McKinlay.

Stony Island, March 21, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Murdock Quigley to Gertrude Nickerson.

Stony Island, April 2, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Clayton C. Smith to Judith A. Cunnigham.

Harvey, York Co., March 29, by Rev. Thomas Marshall, Joe Willits to Lizzie Wightman.

DIED.

Cornwallis, April 3, Aubrey Borden. Halifax April 5, Eleanor Burmester. Windsor, April 6, Morton Smith 49. West Earlton, Alexander Baillie, 16. St. John, April 10, John Stanton, 66. Halifax, April 2, John Hamilton, 23. Dartmouth, April 3, Katie Trider, 2 Albert, March 26, Rufus Tingley, 61. Springhill, April 4, Agnes Burke, 38 Springhill, April 2, James Daniel 40. Hallfax, April 5, William Gilliott, 85. Guysbo o, March 20, Alax Fisher, 84. Halifax, April 6, Mrs. Elsie Marshall. Albert, April 3, Charles W. Turner 69. California, March 13, Liza Ambrose, 57. Halifax, April 8, Charlie Cunnigham, 1. Upper Pereaux, April 1, Delas Holmes. Halifax, April 7, Sydney Isah Dorey, 1. Rockingham, April 6, Albert Curley, 31. Burlington, April 5, Catherine Mann, 79. Dartmouth, April 4, James Anderson, 43. Thornburn, March 30, Isabella Rankin, 76 Halis Harbor, April 3, Wm. Houghton, 95. Bedford, N. S., April 6, John Haystead, 80. New York, March 26, Eliz & J. Clements, 72. Truro, March 29, Mrs. Mary McDougal, 24. Pembroke, Me., April 7, John M. Rurns 26. Neel, Haunts Co., March 28, LydiaWier, 68. New Glasgow, April 6, John McPherson, 75. Halifax, April 7, Cyril Frederick, 9 months. Maitland, March 25, Mrs. John Dukeshire, 78. Fredericton. April 5, Mrs. Fanny Simonds, 78. Tusket, N. S., April 1, Adelene Blauveir. 62. St. John, April 9, Earnest Leslie Higgins, 15. Halifax, April 4, Mrs. Margaret Doherty, 60. Gay's River, April 2. Mrs. Ann Dowling, 91. Whycocomagh, March 16, Thomas Graham 100. Kempt, Queens, March 25 Edwiu Kempton, 58. Lake Uist, March 29. Mrs. Mary McDonald, 90. Port LaTour, April 3, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, 74. West Pubnico, April 5, Delmer D'Entremont 14. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10.15 a. m. Monday. Tuesday, and Friday. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p.m., arv St. John, 4.00 p.m

Monday, Taursday and Saturday.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.50 p. a. Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 35 p m Tuss. and Fri. Lve. Halitax 7.45 a m., arv Digby 12.30 p. m

Lve. Digby 12 42 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 11 10 a. m. Lve. Digby 11 25 a. m., arv Halifax 5.45 p. m Mon. and Thurs.

Lve. Yarmouth 8.00 a. m., arv Digby 10.09 a. m

Lve. Digby 10.14 a. m., arv Halfax 3.30 p. m Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri. Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., arv Digby 8.50 a. m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m. Monday, Tuesday, Thur day Friday and baturday.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each was

on Flying Bluenose between Halifax and Yarmouth. S.S Prince Edward, BOSTON SERVICE

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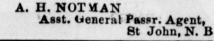
KLONDIKE, YUKON TERRITORY.

Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's Steamer will leave Vancouver B. C. for Alaska points, March 16th, 23rd, 80th; April 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th.

Tourist Sleeping Cars

for the accommodation of Second Class Pacific Coast Passengers, leave Montreal (daily except Sunday.) at 2.00 p. m. Friday's Car is attached at Carleton Jct. Berth accommodating two, Montreal to Revelstroke etc., \$7.00 Montreal to

Vancouver etc., \$8 00. Write for Pamphlets etc.' via "British Columbia" "Ktondike and Yukon Gold Fields." "Vancouver City's guide to the Land of Gold." Tourist Cars etc., and all other particulars regarding trip, rates of fare etc., to





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





BORN.

Albert, April 2, to the wife of John A. Taylor a son Co'chester, March 4, to the wife of Samuel Guild : Kentville, March 18, to the wife of Joe E. Chase, a

son Billtown. March, 29, to the wife of John Morton, a Kingsport, March 31, to the wife of Edwin Ells, Bridgewater, April 4, to the wife of W. D. Hall, Hortonville, March 22, to the wife of Joseph King

8 80D. Clark's Harbor, April 1, to the wife of T. F. Doland

Truro, March 28, to the wife of Neil Campbell a

	nothing except that she was an incompar-	BCABULI.	daughter	Brookline, Mass., April 5, Mrs. Emma Murdock.	Empress for Ousbee Mentanti
	able artiste.	Not so Bad.	Wolfville, March 24, to the wife of John Kaye, a	Petite Rivière, N. S., Feb. 9, Jessie M. Sperry, 2.	Express for Quebec, Montreal,
3	New Man must have heard my stealthy		daughter.	West River, A. Co., April 1, Hezekiah Marks, 98.	Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mont- real take through Sleeping Car at Moncton at 20.10
1		0	Halifax, March 29, to the wile of Oscar Chase, a	Upper Mills, March 24, Mrs. Joanna McCann, 55.	
2	movement in the sawdust.	the first half of our century, John Cramer,	Gaughter.	Honer Kennetcook, April 2, James Haderwood, 48	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
	'Hist!' was his warning as he walked		I Halitay, Antil 2. to the wite of Arthur Kockwell, a	Vistoria B C March & Thomas Lonis Palar 17	TRAINS WILLARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :
	away, not once looking back.	had great repute also as a veteran courtier	daughter.		
	There was a swishing of the woman's	and an adept in elegant flattery. To		Musquash, N. B., Feb. 25, Charles Edward Stevens	Express from Sussex 8.30
	white as the slowly with catlike stealth.	judge from the following enerdete his	Truro, April 3, to the wife of Wm. Jeffrey, a	Tas Assolate Cal Bastrom Bandolah Baismaathan	Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday
	sairts as she blowly, with cathle stourth,	Judge from the following anocuote, his	Truro, April 3, to the wife of Wm. Jeffrey, a	Los Angeles, Cal., Dertram Raudolph Fairweather,	excepted)
	stole away.		Springhill, April 4, to the wife of Fred Nelson, a		Express from Moncton(dafly) 10.30 Express from Halifax
	•Mischief afoot !' I repeated to myself. 'I		daughter.	months.	Express from Halifax, Picton and Camp-
	must see the governor at once.'				bellton-
	I thought better of that quickly. I didn't	A FAULINF The knife has sig.	Cumberland, April 6, to the wife of Charles Mills, a daughter.	North Head, Grand Manan, March 30, Alice Mc-	Accommodation from Moncton,
	know anything that amounted to anything	A FAILURE. The knife has sig-		Grath, 24,	The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated
	after all, and would only be laughed at for	cancer. It cuts it out, but leaves	daughter.	Roxbury, Mass., Apr.l 3, Mrs. Lydia Randall Currie, 34.	by steam from the locomotive, and those between
	my pains. I would, on second thought,		Centreville, April 2, to the wife of Donald Messen-	Pokiok, April 5, infant chill of Alonzo and Isabel	Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by
	my paine. I would, on second thought,	seeds and roots. There is a cure,	ger, a son.	Haverstock.	electricity.
*	keep my own counsel and watch and wait.	and we will send full particulars for	Canning, March 6, to the wife of Dexter Davidson,	West Pubnico, April 4, infant son of Mr. Felix	All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
	Patience solves every problem.	• 6c. (stamps).	a daughter.	D'Entremont 1.	D, FUTTINGER,
	I entered into the watching and waiting		Cheverie, March 30, to the wife of Capt. J. F. Rose.	West Branch, Kent Co., Mar. 28, Elizabeth, wife of	General Manager
	business with a vengeance and became more	******	a daughter.	James Morton, 73 years.	Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.