

LIZOTTE.

Lizotte?
Yes, that Agnès lassie, half peasant, half working, who revealed the sweetness of woman's presence to the little thinker and dreamer that I then was.

I must tell you that they are good to look upon our girls of the Gascon country. They have not the rather hard type, the accentuated Greek type of the Arlesiennes, but their tall figures are less supple, less stocky, their more humid eyes have more sweetness.

Lizotte was an incarnation of this charming and piquant type.

When I became her friend I was 15 years old. I lived in Fontgrane. Every day I went to the parsonage to take a lesson in Latin from the Abbe Destourbes. The Abbe was a kindly teacher, a lover of Virgil, whom he recited with devout intonations, like a prayer.

But what was best in the parsonage was Lizotte—Lizotte Destourbes—the little niece of the abbe, the daughter of the Destourbes of Agen—he who kept at the corner an important establishment of fruits and candies. Lizotte was some months older than I. She loved fun like a child, and none the less did not disdain from time to time to play the lady, as she paced along the sidewalk on Sundays, attracting much attention from the young fellows.

Unforgettable days, those Easter holidays in the parsonage at Fontgrane. Never since have I made such tremendous journeys nor such curious ones as those which I then undertook with Lizotte in the attic of the parsonage—a real wilderness of entangled beams. Further, it was the season of approaching Easter.

I recall above all others a certain evening of April, at the commencement of Holy Week.

Lizotte and I were enjoying a holiday on the plea that we had to attend to decorating the church. I dined pleasantly enough at the parsonage between the Abbe Destourbes and the little minx, who amused herself by kicking me on the shins under the table. We had finished the frugal repast that was served up for the Lenten period, and had already left the table when a messenger came to call away Abbe Destourbes to a very old lady who was very sick and wished to make her confession.

He instantly donned his overcoat, took his hat and stick, and sallied out with the final instruction that I was not to leave Lizotte alone in the parsonage, for, the night being dark, Irma, the housekeeper, accompanied her master, I learn in hand.

The charge gave me great pride, but at bottom I was forced to own to myself that she had in me a rather poor defender. She was at that time far braver than I. Taking me by the hand, she drew me into the interminable, winding corridors of the house, then into the cool solitude of the nave. She whispered into my ear at the same time awful stories of ghosts, whose favorite season, as is well known, is Holy Week, for enjoying themselves in consecrated spots. Suddenly she burst out into a song, her fresh young voice accentuating the vowels in the Languedoc fashion.

But when she ceased the church answered to her voice in such horrible reverberatory echoes that we madly fled back through the sacristy and the long winding corridors to the dining room of the parsonage, where we fell into chairs, affrighted and laughing at our fright.

Then as the Abbe Destourbes did not return, Lizotte enumerated to me all the presents she had received on her birthday, which fell that year on Palm Sunday. At last, my little friend rose from her chair and went on tiptoe to open the buffet at the dining room. She drew from it a box of white wood, which she cautiously laid on the table.

This box was a present which Lizotte had brought from Destourbes d'Agen to his brother, the cure. A hundred of the finest prunes were arranged side by side in layers of twenty, upon beds of laced paper. The prunes which Lizotte had brought were phenomenal ones, large, meaty bursting with juice and luscious and perfumed. The girl was right in the pride with which she displayed these products of the paternal business. As to me, I should have wished to compare their taste at once with their fine appearance. But alas! the slightest effort would be easy to discover. The prunes fitted in one against the other like stones in a mosaic, and (doubtless because such luxuries were interdicted in Holy Week) the abbe had not yet touched them.

After a long and not yet euphonic silence Lizotte said:

"If I let you taste one of these prunes what would you say?"

I readily acknowledged that the experiment would be very agreeable to me.

The little minx made that gesture which signifies in weary language, "Wait a moment; don't stir." She delicately lifted out of the box first the upper layer of prunes, then the second, each in its bed of paper, took a prune from the third, carefully replaced the two layers that she had taken out, then closed the box and put it back in the buffet.

All these maneuvers were executed with an ease, a perfect mastery, which filled me with admiration.

But now Lizotte had returned to me, holding between two fingers the stolen prune. She began by appropriating to herself at one bite exactly half of the prune. This seemed to me entirely equitable. Then, just as people offer sugar to a lap dog, she tendered me the other half in her red finger tips, amusing herself by her drawing it as soon as I approached my mouth to the morsel.

"A pretty game! My lips caught with-

out retaining sometimes her nails, sometimes her brown fingers and sometimes the fist of my little friend. Then I seized Lizotte's arm, I snapped the prune, but when I had swallowed it I still held imprisoned the slim little hand with my lips above it.

"Oh, that exquisite hour of innocent carresses! All who have known such an hour know also, I think, how to love most delicately. Almost swooning away, I murmured:

"Oh! Lizotte! I love you, I love you!"

Suddenly Lizotte thrust me away from her. She turned a little, hiding her head with her arm. Astonished, I raised my eyes. I saw the Abbe Destourbes standing in the frame of the doorway. He was looking straight at us. He was very red. The scene of which he had been a witness had undoubtedly disturbed him violently, for his breviary was hanging from the end of the little piece of cloth in which he usually carried it, and the devotional pictures, sliding out of the pages, were whirling around the floor like choristers escaped from a sacristy.

He said severely:

"Pick those up!"

Lizotte did not stir. Half turning her back, her head slightly bent, she was nervously playing with her fingers on the strings of her apron. I noticed that her shoulders and her chignon shook.

"She is weeping," I thought. At present, having deeper thought on this matter, it is my opinion that she was laughing.

Sheepishly, I picked up the sacred objects and replaced them in the breviary. The abbe did not scold me. He contented himself with saying:

"Go home to your parents. It is time for you to be in bed."

After this event I was no longer allowed to play with Lizotte. That was an awful grief to me, but you may be sure I spoke of it to no one, and so I began to know before love itself, the delicious suffering of love.

At the Easter season, when the holidays arrived, I still saw at the church and altar off the pure profile, the supple figure, the knotted kerchief of Lizotte.

But, alas! never more did she laugh at me or box my ears. Never more did my lips touch her brown hands.

All this happened long ago. Nevertheless, when I visit Gascony, when I walk in Agen, I sometimes meet Lizotte.

Only Lizotte is a woman. She has married a notary. She wears a hat. And she is longer Lizotte.

A Testimonial to the C. P. R.

Testimonial from the Passengers to the Captain and officers of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Steamship "Tartar", 2nd May, 1898:

We, the undersigned, passengers of both classes on board the S. S. "Tartar", on her first voyage from Vancouver to skagway, hereby desire to express our sincere appreciation of the enterprise of the C. P. R. in having provided so excellent service and the best of accommodation for both first and second-class travellers to the Yukon and other points in the Golden North. We are agreed that the accommodation provided for the second-class is better than that provided for the first-class passengers in other steamers running North from Vancouver, while the first-class is equal in every respect to that of any steamship service on the Atlantic. We also wish to express our sincere appreciation of the great care and attention displayed by Commander Archibald and all his officers, without exception, in the navigation of the ship through waters so little known and hitherto unsailed by any passenger steamer of so large a tonnage. We feel that we are indeed in luck in having taken our passage with officers who are at once both capable and courteous, and hereby congratulate them on the success of the voyage.

(Sgd.) Walter G. Lyon, M. A., Church of England Missionary to Klondike, Secretary.

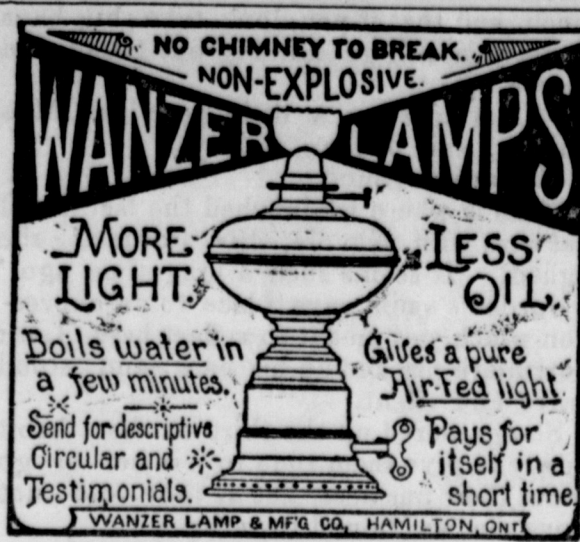
(Sgd.) Col. D. Macgregor, Chairman, Glengarry, Ontario, News Correspondent.

Not Like a Politician.

The difference between a statesman and a mere politician is revealed in a story of Cobden, which is told in the recently published book entitled, "Notes from a Diary," by Sir Mount-Stuart Duff. Cobden returning from his second visit to America in 1857, was met on the steamer in the Mersey by a messenger with an offer of a seat in Lord Palmerston's cabinet. Cobden was much surprised at this, for although Palmerston had now adopted Cobden's fiscal policy, Cobden was strongly opposed to Palmerston's aggressive foreign policy, and had often denounced the author of it. Nevertheless, he went up to London promptly, and to Cambridge House, where Lord Palmerston lived. He found his Lordship at breakfast. The premier was preparing to unfold his proposition, which was known to include a considerable compliment, when Mr. Cobden said:

"Lord Palmerston, before we come to business, I ought to say that I consider

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you having made the proposal you have made to a man who has been attacking you so steadily for so many years a proof of great magnanimity; but don't you think it would really be better that I should first change my principles and then go into your cabinet, then that I should first go into your cabinet and then change my principles?"

Lord Palmerston struck his hand violently on the table.

"Mr. Cobden," said he, impatiently, "what did you go into public life for?"

He failed to persuade Cobden to enter his cabinet.



BORN.

Nictaux, May 5, to the wife of Mr. N. Beckwith a son.
Parreboro, April 30, to the wife of Robert Aikman a son.
Woodville Newport, April 25, to Mr. Geo. Harvey a son.
Springhill, May 9, to the wife of Mr. George Morris a son.
Truro, April 11, to the wife of Mr. J. D. Murray a son.
Canaan, April 28, to the wife of Mr. Minor Gilbert a son.
Kellyville, May 6, to the wife of Mr. Geo. Barrow a daughter.
Hantsport, May 6, to the wife of Mr. Barton Davis a son.
Hantsport, May 4, to the wife of Mr. Edgar Meriam a daughter.
Springhill, May 9, to the wife of Mr. W. T. Proctor a daughter.
Amherst, May 7, to the wife of Mr. Clarence Cooke a daughter.
Kingston Village, April 28, to the wife of Mr. P. Dixon a son.
North Sydney, April 25, to the wife of M. W. Lawlor a daughter.
Springhill, April 24, to the wife of Mr. John J. Patton a daughter.
Halifax, May 8, to the wife of Rev. J. S. Duffan a daughter.
Upper Stewiacke, May 6, to the wife of Mr. Thomas Francis a son.
Southville, April 19, to the wife of Mr. Herbert Sabin a daughter.
Beaver Harbor, May 5, to the wife of Mr. W. H. Tatemarone Bay, April 28, to the wife of Mr. S. Clarke a daughter.
Calhouse, April 24, to the wife of Mr. Nathan Fancie a daughter.
Princeton, Colchester, to the wife of Mr. George Phillips a daughter.
Moore Settlement, May 10, to the wife of Mr. Wm. Moore a daughter.
Beaver River Corner, May 9, to the wife of Mr. Charles H. Durkee a son.
Lakeville, Kings, May 8, to the wife of Mr. Clifford Jefferson a daughter.

MARRIED.

Easton, by Rev. Fr. Turpel, Walter R. Jones to Lena Faltz.
St. John, May 14, by Rev. Dr. Bruce, John Aitken to Isabella J. Hunter.
New York, May 7, by Rev. Dr. Rainsford, R. H. Cincin to Bertua Dillon.
Aylesford, May 4, by Revs. Gae'z and Ryan, E. C. Gates to Annie Jacques.
Shelburne, April 22, by Rev. A. D. Morton, Wm. C. G. Shaw to Mary Turp.
Halifax, May 4, by Rev. Fr. Morgan, James Galiven to Katie B. Quigley.
Saugus, Mar. 2, by Rev. J. C. Labaril, Archie W. Deiano to Bella Marchant.
Dover, N. H. May 2, by Rev. R. E. Gilkey, Ira F. McGee to Ida G. Shaw.
Moncton, May 10, by Rev. R. S. Crisp, Charles McGee to Jerusha Bishop.
Wolville, April 25, by Rev. John A. Smith Adelia Landsey to Benjamin Smith.
River John, May 10, by Rev. R. J. Grant, Alexander Ross to Jennie MacLean.
St. Stephen, May 10, by Rev. O. S. Newham, Capt. J. T. Martin to Lena Carter.
Lowell, Mass., May 4, by Rev. Fr. Burke, Thomas R. McNally to Ida M. Bainbridge.
New Glasgow, Mar. 24, by Rev. Arch Bowman, George Martia to Annie Sutherland.
Shubenacadie, April 21, by Rev. John Murray, Ernest Wardrop to Maggie Andrew.
Fredericton, April 12, by Rev. Canon Roberts, Wm. G. Shaw to Mrs. Margaret Stine Mills.
St. Stephen, May 2, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, Charles N. Anderson to Bessie N. Phillips.
Halifax, May 11, by Rev. H. H. McPherson, John M. Hurd to Margaret Jean McKandy.
New Glasgow, May 14, by Rev. Arch Bowman, David Thompson to Maggie C. Penny.
Scottdown, April 30, by Rev. James W. Fraser, Joseph Acceneau to Jessie D. McKay.
Folly Village, May 3, by Rev. William Dawson, Alexander McDorman to Miss A. Reid.
Strathorne, C. B. April 14, by Rev. D. McDonald, Hugh G. Cameron to Flora J. McKlanon.
New Glasgow, May 7, by Rev. Anderson Rogers, Clarence W. Shepard to Florence Mills.
Millstream, Kings Co., May 11, by Rev. Gideon Swin, Stanley Kierstead to Sarah Chown.
Georgetown, P. E. I. May 6, by Rev. A. W. K. Herdman, John I. Hanson to Sophia Burke.
Centerville, May 8, by Rev. Joseph A. Cahill, Samuel F. Cogswell to Bertha M. Wilson.
Wilton Corner, Kings, May 4, by Rev. Joseph A. Cahill, Vernon B. Armstrong to Bertha M. McKlanon.



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DIED.

Billtown, Marshall Kinsman, 62, Tupperville, May 5, Sadie Bent. Sussex, May 14, Mary E. Jeffries. Montreal, May 11, John P. Skerry. Pictou, May 6, John Crockford, 89. Maitland, May 3, John Hedtler, 75. Guysboro Co., Mrs. John Costly, 70. St. John, May 13, Alarie W. Barton. Yarmouth, May 9, Maria A. Falt, 76. St. John, May 12, Mary Jane Ansley. St. John, May 15, Fulton Beverly, 52. Truro, May 11, Robert M. Stevens, 62. Halifax, May 10, Muriel McLaughlin. Yarmouth, May 8, James Burridge, 33. Montreal, May 10, Francis Fitch Reid. Westport, May 4, Mrs. Cynthia Peters. Halifax, May 9, Esther B. McMutt, 79. Halifax, May 11, Miss Christie Macneil. Pictou Co., April 10, Mrs. Ann Ross, 80. St. John, May 15, Olive Knight Thomas. Fredericton, May 14, Elizabeth Earle, 71. Harrigan Cove, May 1, Murray Shiers, 4. Yarmouth, May 10, Mr. Lewin Myers, 83. Poplar Grove, Karl Henry Rohwedder, 1. Wicklow, April 27, James E. Fowler, 90. Hecron, May 4, Mrs. Sarah Saunders, 95. Onslow, May 11, Mrs. Sarah Simpson, 82. Westport, May 5, Mrs. Mary Ann Peters. Amherst, May 9, Myrtle Pearl Porter, 4. Lunenburg, May 8, Lavinia Kaubach, 66. Upper Dyke, May 8, Mrs. Charles Belcher. St. John, May 12, Elizabeth Henderson, 81. Berwick, May 8, Norman Durkee Clark, 12. Trenton, May 10, Maggie M. McArthur, 14. North Sydney, May 8, Capt. Peter Kerr, 68. West Bay, C. B., May 4, Priscilla W. Short. North Sydney, May 5, Capt. Peter Kerr, 68. Waterville, N. S., May 4, Francis Crispo, 76. Eight Mile Brook, April 27, John Brown, 93. Hammond, Kings Co., John A. Ferguson, 88. Billtown, May 10, Mrs. Andrew Bentley, 92. Dumbarton, April 30, Mrs. Elinor Flynn, 94. Mosherville, May 5, George William Harvie. Springhill, April 25, James Edward Rushton. River John, May 8, Mary Ann Archibald, 80. Springhill, April 25, Geo. H. D. Forsner, 58. Providence, R. I., May 7, Simon Cameron, 30. Billtown, Kings, April 30, T. H. Rockwell, 70. Strathorne, April 27, Neil Roderick McKinnon. Milton, Queens Co. April 30, John J. Crooks, 26. Terrace Bay, May 8, William L. Slauenwhite, 27. East Lake Anslie, May 2, Katie M. McMillan, 2. Argyle Sound, April 19, Mr. John H. Daley, 63. Scotch Ridge, April 29, Margaret McMoran, 83. Englishtown, C. B., May 5, Malcolm Munroe, 74. McLeellans Brook, April 27, Mrs. Daniel McLean. Preston, May 11, Grace, widow of Jas. Slawter, 78. Strathorne, C. B., May 6, Maggie Bell McKinnon. North Sydney, May 5, Flora Laura Bell Patterson, 9. St. Stephen, May 3, Ada, wife of Frederick Porter, 21. Seftonville, Kings, May 3, Agnes Holden Sefton. Cheverie, Hants, May 6, Benjamin D. Bradshaw, 75. Pinedale, Lochaber, Antigonish Co., Duncan Cameron, 77. Woodville, Kings, May 1, Rachael Amelia McLean, 83. Liverpool, May 7, Bessie Gosley, wife of George Gosley. Rossfield, Barney's River, May 3, Mr. Joseph Irving, 76. South Cape, Mabou, C. B., Mar. 19, Hector McLean, 76. Five Islands, Colchester Co., May 4, Anthony Fraser, 75. East French River, Pictou Co., April 22, Mr. John Irving, 78. Basswood Ridge Road, May 2, Lizzie Hazel Christie, 6. Little's Brook, Five Mile River, May 1, Walter Barton, 57. Windsor Forks, April 27, Jane, widow of Charles Tracey, 87. Boston Mass., April 24, Louise, wife of Albert P. McDonald. Broad Cove Banks, C. B., Mar. 31, Mrs. John N. McLean, 60. Lake View, Queens Co., May 5, Eleanor Jane Cromwell, 28.

RAILROADS.

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Excursion Tickets on sale at stations in New Brunswick May 21st, to 24th, inclusive good for return until 26th, at

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Further particulars of Ticket Agents, A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. General Passr. Agent, St. John, N. B.

STEAMBOATS.

Star Line Steamers

—FOR—
Fredericton AND Woodstock.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

Mail steamers, "David Weston" and "Olivette" leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m. for Fredericton and all intermediate landings, and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 7.30 a. m. for St. John. Steamer "Aberdeen" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 5.30 a. m. for Woodstock, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a. m. while navigation permits.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

Steamer Clifton.

On and after Monday the 16th inst., until further notice, Steamer Clifton will leave her wharf at Hampton on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 5.30 a. m. (local) for Indiantown and intermediate points.

Returning to Hampton she will leave Indiantown same days at 4 p. m. (local)

CAPT. R. G. EARLE, Manager.

RAILROADS.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

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 3.58 p. m. Tu. & Fri.
Lve. Halifax 7.45 a. m., ar. Digby 12.30 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.45 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. Halifax 10.09 a. m.
Lve. Digby 10.14 a. m., ar. Yarmouth 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.

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P. GIFFKINS, Superintendent.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, the 4th Oct. 1897

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.....16.00
Express from Moncton.....18.3
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. FORTINGER, General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.