## PROGRESS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1898

# A Sage Brush Nightingale.

116

Kitty Mims is not a common name, nor can it truthfully affirmed that it is at all suggestive of romance. Yet Kitty Mims was a remarkable young woman, but this was due as much to her unusual surroundings as to her undoubted personal charms.

Simon Mims. Kitty's father, was the landlord of the Aurora Hotel, the only tavern in the mining town of Experience, Nevada, that agreed to furnish accommodations for man and beast and kept its pledge to the letter.

Simon Mims was known far and near as 'the doctor,' and he felt not a little proud of the title. 'I ain't never graddyated, as ye mout say,' he would explain to strangers who came for a prescription, 'but thar's two pains I set on relieving every time, and they're the pains that most troubles folks in these diggings-they're bunger and thirst. Are you troubled that way, triend ?'

The p pulation of Experience was mostly transient and largely composed of rough miners, many of them foreigners, who seemed to have acquired the English langusge in a very protane atmosphere.

The gentler sex was not well represented. Four sets of cotillons exhausted the supply.

But had the ladies been represented by the usual proportion, and had Experience been many times more populous, still Kitty Mims must have been the belie.

Her education was limited to a not very But the miners, one and all, were ready to | men. wager their 'bottom dollar' that as a singer Patti and the hull caboodle of 'em, and then come out many lengths ahead.'

Judged by the effects of her efforts, no | roasting !' prima donna that ever trod the boards starry hours give me, love,' which was smoke. always followed by a storm of 'angkores.' But she came out the strongest in 'Way | then came a faint signal to 'Haul up !' Down Upon de Swanee Ribber' and 'Home Sweet Home,' songs that invariably produced a great deal of coughing on the part

Of course Kitty Mims had suitors, and pit.

his flowers were in her dark hair, and the golden heart hung from a chain that encircled her smooth, white throat. Tim Reed did not wait longer, but went

to his cabin up the mountain side and lay down, but it was not to sleep. He could not define bis feelings, could give, if questioned, no adequate cause for the tumultuous joy at his heart. ne was too happy for reason, too much excited for rest. It was near daylight when he tell into a doze, but in his dreams he still saw the blossoms in her hair and the heart of gold up on her breast.

She was calling his name-louder-louder. She was beating on the door.

'Tim Reed ! Tim Reed ! For God's sake come out ! 'The mine is on fire !'

He sprang up and threa open the door. There stood Kitty, white-faced and excited.

'See. Tim ! see ! There are eight men in the shaft and all of them married-'

Tim Reed did not wait to hear more. He saw the pillar of smoke shooting up from the mouth of the mine, about which he people crowded, the bravest not daring to descend the fatal opening. Even Rufus Ford had lost his head and seemed paralyz-

'What are you about, Tim Reed? Don't go dowd, man! Don't' shouted the people.

'Stand by ! the fire has not touched the shatt. Pull up-usual signal?'

That w. s all Tim R ed said. The next instant he was lost to sight. He had gone down the chain, 'hand over hand.'

After long minutes, a signal came up from the smoking depths. The stationary engine was started, and the bucket rose, familiar a quaintance with the three Rs. holding tour blackened, halt suffocated

Again the signal was given and again Kitty Mims could give the odds to Neilson, the bucket rose, with tour other men, and ono of them gasped out: 'For heaven's sake, lower away! quick! Tim Reed is

The bucket flew down the shaft, from could surpass her when she sang 'The lone | which lurid heat gusts now came with the

An awful lapse of agonizing seconds,

The bucket flew to the surface enveloped in flame.

A cry of horror burst from the throats of her bearded auditors, and the use of of strong men, and Kitty Mims tell, tainthandkerchiefs-just as if they were troubl- ing, beside the blackened, blistered form ed with sudden colds or dust in their eyes. that was snatched from the mouth of the

of course she was the cause of much heart- | 'Any other man but brave Tim Reed burning among her many admirers, for it would have died,' was the general commust be contessed she was not ignorant of ment weeks atterward, when it was found her charms, and she used her charms with | Tim would live-live, but never again to a fascinating tyranny against which the look up at the sky and the bills that he loved.

mansion of the leading sheikh to the hovel Freeport, Oct. 31, to the wife of Percival Powell, a of the meanest fisherman every dwelling bore testimony to the rnthless tragedy which had overtaken them. Bleached bones lay in he aps in every corner and sun-dried | Yarmouth, Nov. 9, to the wife of Arthur Burridge, carcasses touled the air of every open space.

Doorways and alleys showed how they had repidly been mudded up, and in all the scrub by her riverside household belongings showed how the wretched Jaslin had tried to save their simple penates by a hurried flight. But the bones around these caches were only a detail of the one great tragedy which was almost a successful attempt to blot out not a nomad family but an agricultural race.

From the town we went into the desert to the spot where the dervishes had made their second camp. The introduction was grewsome enough, for upon a dry sandy knoll we came upon the conqueror's gallows. It was but a crosstree of blackened logs, from which a lengthy rope was still listing to the breeze, but at its base were evidences of its use in all their creepy details. I counted eighteen human skulls, to the bleached jawbones of which the beards of the victims were still adhering, while a clean-cut shin bone showed that mutilation had preceded death.-Soudan letter in the London News.

#### Disappointed.

This amusing incident, from the war budget of a Massachusetts private, indicates that at times the minds of our brave boys were about evenly divided between grub and glory, with a leaning toward grub.

The first night on the Island of Cuba, one of the boys was marching-they were struggling along in single file-when he espied a nice, plump, red-wattled bird perched in a tree fity yards to the left.

'A wild turkey ! A wild turkey !' he yelled.

Up to his shoulder went his rife. Bang ! The bird fell and the marksman dashed into the brush after his prize His comrades awaited his return, visions of a 'square meal' floating before them. Out the brush he came, thumb and finger tightly clutching his nose.

Buzzard !' he muttered, and the disappointed boys resumed their march.

#### A Poor Dioner.

The Montreal Witness prints this little story of a poor woman who recently went

daughter. Windsor, Nov. 9, to the wife o! James Seymour, a

daughter. Buctouche, Nov. 13, to the wife of P. P. Cormier, a daughter

a daughter.

Southesk, Nov. 13, to the wife of Win. Sheasgreen, a daughter

Annapolis, Nov. 14, to the wife of Jos. Mc Mullen, a daughter Roxburv, Mass., Oct. 25, to the wife of Adelbert

Miller, a son. Weston, Mass., Nov. 2, to the wife of Allen A.

Mosher, a son Argyle Head, Nov. 6, to the wife of Locke L. Ry-

der, a daughter. DeBert River, Sept. 30, to the wife of Spenceley

McCull , a daughter. South Farmington, Nov. 2, to the wife of C. E.

Robinson, a daughter.

### MARRIED.

Preston, Nov. 10, John Brown to Betsy Thomas. Windsor, Nov. 15, Joseph McDonald to Mabel Smith

Pictou, by Rev. J. A. Cairns, John Ellictt to Annie Eiliott.

Rawdon, Nov. 5, by Rev. R. Mutch, Robt. Creed to Ella Wood.

Cambridgeport, Mass., Nov. 8, Clarence Johnson to Nellie Kelly.

Halifax, by Rev. Geo. A. Lawson, George Sloane to Mary E. Gregory.

Yarmouth, Nov. 10, by Rev. J. H. Foshay, Jacob Moses to Ora Crosby.

Amherst, Nov. 17, by the Rev. Fr. Mihan, J. F. Kenny to Miss Henry.

Newcastle, Oct. 21, by Rev. J. A. Clark, Isaac Mc-Donald to Anuie Ramsay.

Malden, Mass., Nov 2, by Rev. Mr. Huse, Wm. H. Smith to Anaie E. Kelley.

Halifax. Oct. 29, by Rev. Wm. Ainley, Charles A. Gibson to Carrie Robinson.

Sanchild, Mira, Nov. 9, by Rev. J. F. Forbes, Jas. Beaton to Katie McDonald.

Newcastle, Nov. 14, by Rev. J. A. Clark, Wm. B. Drysdale to Lizzie M. Copp.

Hantsport, Oct. 25, by Rev. G. R. White, Frank Kennie to Blanche A. Tracy.

Halif x, Nov. 9, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, Frederick C. Clayton to Melissa J. Taylor.

Richtbucto, Nov. 7, by Rev. E. J. Bannon, James Robichaud to Dorothy Daugle.

East Leicester, Nov. 9, by Rev. L. Daniel, Arthur M. Purdy to Maui M. Trerice.

Boston, Nov. 16, by Rev. Jas. J. Dunlop, Frank L. Thompson to Ida M. Ferguson.

Milford, Nov. 10 by Rev. A. B. Dickie, Walter Gorman to Margaret T. Brazil. Clark's Harbor, Nov. 15, by Rev. A. M. McNintch

David Snow to Lizzie Hopkins. Truro, Nov. 2, by hev. A. L. Geggie, Murdock

McDonald to Laura McPherson. Port La Tour, Nov. 5, by Rev. J. H. Davis, James M. Crowell to Maggie L. Smith.

Deep Brook, Nov. 6, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, Alfred L. Sabeans to Alice E. Hamilton.

Hali'ax, Oct. 29, by the Rev. William Ainley, Charles A. Gibson to Carrie Robinson.

Woods Harbor, Oct. 25, by Rev. W. Miller, Thos. Nickerson to Melinda J. Jenkins.

## MANHATTAN

STEAMERS.

STEAMSHIP CO'Y New York, Eastport, and St.

John, N. B., Line:

Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (New York Wharf, Reed's Point), November 14.h, 24th, and December 3rd, and weekly thereafter. Returning steamers leave NEW YORK, PIER 1, NORTH RIVER (Battery Place), November 9th 19 h and 29th, for EASTPORT, ME., and ST. JOHN direct. After the above dates, sailings will be WEEKLY, as our own steamers will then be on the line. the line.

S

With our superior facilities for handling freight n NEW YORK CITY and at our EASTERN TERMINALS, together w th through tr-flic arrangements [both by rail and water.] we have with our connections to the WEST AND SOUTH, we are in a position to handle all the business-intrusted to us to the ENTIRE SATISFACTION OF OUR PATHONS BOTH AS REGARDS SER-ICE AND CHARGES.

For all particulars, address,

R. H. FLEMING, Agent.

New York Wharf, St. John, N. B.

N. L. NEWCOMBE, General Manager, 5-11 Broadwav, New York City.



Fredericton. (Local Time.)

Mail Steamers Victoria and David Weston leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 36 a.m. for Fredericton and all intermediate landings and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 8 o'clock s. m. for St. Jchn. Stmr. O.ivette will leave Indiantown for Gagetown every afternoon at 4 o'clock (local time). Returning will leave Gagetown every morning at 5 o'clock.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.



### EXPRESS TRAINS Daily (Sunday excepted).

strongest did not dare revolt.

Rutus Ford, the superintendent of the and he boarded at the Aurora Hotel. Up | had no jeweled ring now. to the time of his meeting Kitty he was in but his scul was touched so that he attempted to compose a song in which he designed having 'darling Kitty Mims' at the end of every stanza. He failed miserably in the her lips were near his sightless face. effort, as a more practiced rhymer might have done.

'If the name had only been Ford,' he said, 'I'd had no trouble with it. There's 'adored' and 'floored' and 'gored' andand'

'And 'sword,' ' said Tim [Reed, coming | Hotel. to the foreman's aid.

Mr. Ford refused any assistence in this may te added that he had no admiratton tor the young man who volunteered his help.

Tim Reed was a tall, well built man of six and twenty, 'bashtul as a gal' his companions said. He was the only man in Experience who neither drank nor gampled.

It was Rufus Ford's privilege to sit at the table on which Kitty Mins waited. He was Kitty's first partner at the dances, and the very first time a buggy drove down the one street of Experience Kitty sat in it beside the young superintendant

The older men joked with Simon Mims and thought the landlord was non-committal, he gave the impression that he would not object to Rulus Ford as a con-in-law.

The younger men gradually dropped off one at a time, reluctantly leaving the was Tim Reed.

It might be said, however that Tim Reed was never really in the field. He did not board at the Aurora Hotel. Kitty had never 'sweetened his coffee by looking into it'-a plan that was thought to save her father much sugar. He had never danced with her, though once when he did muster up courage to ask her hand for the next set she was engaged.

hours at the hotel, watching for Kitty Mims and pretending not to see her when she came in sight.

On her 16th birthday Tim sent her a bouquet of wild flowers he had gathered in the hills that morning-in honor of the occasion the whole camp took a holiday-and in the centre of of the flowers he hid a golden heart which he had himselt rudely kept by him.

It was rumored that Rufus Ford had sent to 'Frisco for a 'dime-ant ring,' and that Kitty would wear it at the dance that eveing.

As often before, the dining-room of the Aurora Hotel did service as a ball-room that night, and from the crowded doorway Tim Reed looked of the dancers, and he caught the flash of a jewel on Kitty's hand. After the dancing had progressed some

time the men about the walls began shout-

'Why-why did you go down?' asked mine, was a confident, fine-looking fellow, Kitty, as she sat feeling her fingers-they

'I thought of the wives of the married profound ignorance of poetry as an art, men, Kitty. I was single. What mattered it so that I saved them.'

'Hush, Jin !'

He felt a tear on his hand and he knew

'You will want a wife now, Tim. Let my eyes do for both. Father is willing.'

It is the privilege of queens to propose, but then Kitty was a queen, and she is none the less one now that she is Mrs. Red and the landlady of the Aurora

It Tim Reed ever bemoaned his calamity no one knew it-not even the wife, direction that savored of protenity, and it from whom he could have no secrets .---Utica Globe.

#### HORRORS OF METEMMEH.

Dervishes Transform the City into a Modern Golgatha.

The town of Metemmeh stands about a mile from the waterway, but the intervening plain presented a most wonderful sight, one of the most wonderful that have crossed my path in four campaigns. The dervish army had evidently remained, atter the fall of the Jaalins at Metemmeh, encamped for some time in this plain, behind their chain of entrenchments, and had lived on the fat of the land; for this place, and here I am not exaggerating, over an area field to Rufus Ford; the only exception not less than five feet square miles, was

simply one mass of the refuse of flesh meat -a modern Golgotha. Animals must have been slaughtered in thousands with ruthless waste, since even now the sand-driven plain is but a mass of animal's skulls and bones. The hides even were not preserved, but are to this day, rotting in the sun. We rode across this ghastly stretch to

Tom Reed spent many of his spare the town itself. In its day Metemmeh must have been one of the most flourishing Arab towns upon the Nile. To-day it is a ghostly catacomb, a veritable city of death. As we rode down the deserted streets and passed through the crumbling alleys a feeling of deep depression held us. How could it have been otherwise, for here we fashioned from a nugget he had long were in what a few months ago had been a flourishing, busy town, with its commerical interests, its family and internal ties, its markets, its homesteads and its byres. Now it is a gutted city, given over to desolation, decay and the foul scavengers of the desert.

Fire and [sword had done their work. There was not a roof but bore evidence of the invader's fire brand, not a courtyard but held its complement of dead. The

to a saloon in search of her husband : She found him there, and setting a cov-

ered dish, which she had brought with her, upon the table, she said :

'Thinking that you are too busy to come home to dinner, I have brought on yours,' and departed.

With a laugh the man invited his friends to dine with him; but on removing the cover from the dish he found only a slip of paper, on which was writen :

'I hope you will enjoy your meal. It is the same as your family have at home.'

#### What a train of Allments

Follow in the wake of a stomach that is out of kilter-what a story of suffering can he saved in the timely use of so pleasant and positive a cure for Dyspepsia and indigestion as Dr. Von Srau's Pineapple Tablets. The pineapple is a veritable tountain of vegetable pepsin-Nature's tonic for people out of sorts. One Tablet relieves. 35 cents.

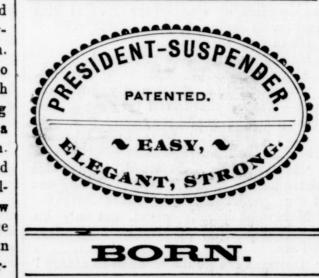
'Yesterday,' said Jabson, 'I refused a poor woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my ears the whole time.

'Your softness of heart does you credit,' said Mabson. 'Who was the woman?' Jabson: 'My wite.'

Yellow or brown cottons or silks can be dyed black. Try Magnetic Dyes, black costs ten cents only.

'What I Told My Wite' is the title of a new book. It is almost needless to say that it is fiction.

'I know now,' remarked the young man who was sued for breach of promise, 'why they call it 'courting.'



Parrsboro, Nov. 9, to the wife of Dr. Hayes, a son. Brazil Lake, Nov. 5, to the wife of N. P. Crosby, a son

Moncton, Nov. 11, to the wife of Cedric Steeves, a

Whitneyville, Nov. 6, to the wife of Ernest Hare, a Windsor, Nov. 7, to the wife of Edward Melvine, a

Somerset, Nov. 12, to the wife of R. B. Illsley, a

Rev. Wm. Kirby, Weymouth, Mass., Oct. 5, by Jas. Vantassel to Addie Jenkins.

Yarmouth, Nov 14, by Rev. J. H. Foshay, Charles O. Hamilton to Annie H. LeBlanc.

Newcastle, Nov. 10, by Rev. J. A. Clarke, Hugh Cameron to Louisa M. McDonald.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 10, by Rev. F. Dixon, Bedford E. Mackeen to Agnes Dickey. Miilstream, Kings Co., Nov. 9, by Rev. Gideon

Swim, James Parlee to Eila Finnis.

Yarmouth, Nov. 10, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Wil-bert E. McGray to Harriet A. Poole.

Truro, Nov. 15, by the Rev. Archdeacoa Kaulback, William McMillan to Ella Fielding.

North River, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. D. Spidell, Na-than F. Eldridge to Anaie M. Lynds. Middle Sackville, by Rev. E. E. Daley, Rev. Mal-

colm MacLean to Alice V. Anderson. West Pubnico, Nov. 7, by Rev. L. E. Duchesneau,

Jerome D'Entremont to Clara D'Eon.

Meadowville. Oct. 14, by Rev. J. A. Cairns, D.n-ald McLean to Margaret Sutherland. Bathurst, Nov. 16, by Rev. Thos. W. Street, Fred-

erick W. Eilis to Gertrude A. Knowles. Norion, Kings, Nov. 2, by Rev. J. D. Wetmore, Cnaries L. Spragg to Susan E. Walker.

Haverhill, Mass., Oct. 26, by Rev. L. B. Twichell,

Thomas E. Christopher to Lizzie N. Gavil.

### DIED.

Halif x, Nov. 16, David S. Horne. Halifax, Oct. 31, Handley Bates, 39. Central Grove, Oct. 30, John Eiliot, 94. Parrsboro, Nov 6, Mrs. Obder Bennet. Little Brook, Nov. 11, Ernest Clark, 29. Campobello, Nov. 4, Sylvester Sirles, 42. Windsor, Nov. 6, Mr. Charles Bacon, 49. Maitland, Nov. 6, Mrs. W. D. Lawrence, Portland, Me., Nov. 11, William Carr, 24. Woodstock, Nov. 10, Mr. Henry Allen, 70. Maccan, Nov. 4, Mrs. David Harrison, 62. Truro, Nov. 11, Mrs. Catherine Leathy, 56. Portland, Me., April 7, Jacob Charles Bell. Chatham, Nov. 11, Mr. Michael Cassidy, 58. Digby, Nov. 5, Newton Mnrshall, 4 months. Clark's Harbor, Nov. 12, Mrs. Thos. Blades. Boston, Nov. 1, Albert Ford Harrington, 35. Liverpool, N. S., Nov. 5, Mr. Wm. Haliburton, 54. Onslow, Nov. 15, Sarah, wife of John E. Faulkner. Escuminac, Nov. 6, Wesley, son of John Stewart,

Dartmouth, Nov. 16, Annie, wife of Nathan Keddy,

Newport Road, Nov. 10, Minnie, wife of Jas. Hood,

Rolindale, Mass., Nov. 4, Harriett Newell Dodge,

Newellton, Nov. 11, Naomi, wife of Mr. Thomas Blades

Barriggton, Oct. 31, Walter Watts Bowker, 9 month

farmouth, Nov. 12, Jane, wife of Mr. Berjamin Kenney

St. John, Nov. 19, Jane, widow of the late James Rolston

Kempts Shore, Nov. 15, Mrs. James Howard Mc-Lellan, 46

Yarmouth, Nov. 13, Katherine, wife of William H. Gridley, 40.

Jordan Ferry, Nov. 2, Lily Bell, daughter of Jacob Peterson, 18.

Garland, Kemp', Oct. 26, Flora, daughter of Alva Rawding, 17. Springfield, Kings Co., Nov. 9, Chester A., child of

Geo. T. Bates. West Pubnico, Oct. 26, Elizabeth, widow of Joseph

F. D'Entremont Central Grove, Oct. 22, Frances Anne, wife of

Isaiah Tibert, 54. Bridgewater, Nov. 12, Dorothy M., daughter of C.

J. Cragg, 1 year. Acadia Mines, Oct. 15, Edith Elizabeth, daughter

of John Christie, 9 North Sydney, Nov. 7, Dora Frances, daughter of

JAPAN, CHINA, &c James Armstrong, 53. On arrival of Trans-Continental Express train, Parrsboro, Nov. 8, to the wife of Egbert Wotton, a Escuminac, Nov. 8, James Rolland, son of William Nov. 7th, Dec. 5th, Jan. 30th, Feb. 27th, March

Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.00 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.35 p. m. Lve. Halifax 8 00 a. m., Tuesday and Friday.

arr, Digby 12.45 p. m. Lve. Digby 12.50 p m., arr. Yarmouth 3 00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a. m., arv. Digby 11.43 a. m. Lve. Digby 11.55 a. m., arv. Halifax 5.46 p. m Lve. Yarmouth 8 35 a. m. Mon. and Thur.

arr. Digby 10.25 a.m. Lve. Digby 10.30 a. m., arr. Halifax 3.32 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.20 a. m., arv Digby 8.50 a. m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way

on Flying B uenose express trains 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 arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY at 4.00 p.m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Kingsport and Parrsboro.

Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

# Intercolonial Hailway,

On and after Monday, the 3rd October, 1898 the rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

## TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax. Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and

Express for Sussex..... Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 16.30 o'clock for Quebec and Mon-

real. A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 for Truro. Dining and Buffet cars on Quebec and Montreal

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sussex..... 8 30

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

ADIAN

97 Prince Wm. Stree

St. John, N. B.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

**TRANS-PACIFIC** 

STEAMSHIP SAILINGS.

LEAVE VANCOUVER, B. C., FOR

express.

ing:	very domestic animals had been slaughtered	son.		27th, &cAND FOR
'A song ! A song from the sage brush	at their tethers, and the infants at their	Buctouche, Nov. 15, to the wife of C. T. Leger, a son.	Halifax, Nov. 13, Jas. Edward, son of Jas. and Carrie Hall, 6 months.	
nightingale !' Having no cold to urge as	mothers' breasts. From the dry-brick	Harborville, Nov. 5, to the wife of Chas. McBride,	Salmon River, Colchester, Nov. 8, Jean, daughter	Hawaii, Australia, &c
an excuse, and being as willing to oblige	Calendary of the second s	a boar		at daybreak on Nov. 11th, Dec. 15th, San. 1at
them as they were anxious to have her	Alter of a the out of the Hundred Cases.	a son.	Edward Lunn, 3 months.	Feb. 9th. March 9th, &c First class or Palace Sleepers, Montreal to Van-
Kitty Mims mounted a chair amid great applause and rang the favorite songs.	Within a period of sixty days, one hundred cases	Bridgetown, Nov. 15, to the wife of Eugene Troop,	New Haven, Conn., Nov. 8, Nettie F , wife of	conver on all through trains. Tourist Sleepers for second class Coast passengers, Montreal to
During the evening Kitty managed to get	of Asthma treated by Clarke's Kola Compound	a son.	Cornelias Thompson, 36.	Vancouver on all through trains. Except on
many to mhore Tim Dood menter dia 1	Bill wed the marvenous percentage of milety-live ao.	danahtan	Lower Newcastle, Nov. 7, Bella McGinnis, wife of Laughlan McDonald, 30.	Fridays; Fridays from Carleton Junction. For rates of fare, and all other information en-
cha mhisnored .	Bolute cures-and these agares are gathered from	Freeport, Oct. 26, to the wife of Isaac Shortliff, a		quire of Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents.
	hospital records. \$2 a bottle; three bottles for \$5	daugnter.	late James Robinson, 83.	C. E. E. USSHER, A. H. NOTMAN,
His eyes did not deceive him. Some of	Sold by all druggists, or The Griffiths & Macpher- son Co. 121 Church street, Toronto. 21	Freeport, Oct. 27, to the wife of Burrell Thurber, a daughter.	Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 20, Mary W., widow of the late Lapt. Mendal Crocker.	Genl. Passr. Agent. Asst. Genl. Passr Agent M. ntreal. St. John, N. B.