

## Seen in a Flash.

It was an August evening, and a little group of men were sitting outside the door of the 'Hallway House' inn, smoking their pipes and chatting idly. They had commenced by discussing the affairs of the nation, but finding themselves all more or less in agreement with regard to the political situation, they fell to exchanging scraps of village gossip, for in every rank of life the affairs of other people are a fertile source of interest.

'I hear the Woodlands be courtin' Annie Moore,' remarked one of the group.

'Her can't marry both of 'em,' said another, and the assembled company laughed loudly at the witticism.

'Her don't seem to favor neither of 'em,' continued the first speaker.

'Tis time her made up her mind,' said an old man who had hitherto kept silence. 'Them two chaps have been hanging around her this twelve months and more. When Ralph's off duty he's there too. There'll be trouble between them brothers before long,' he ended sagely, and the audience assented solemnly.

At that moment a tall young man appeared in sight coming down the lane toward the inn.

'Is that Jim or Ralph?' asked someone.

'Jim, I think. No, 'tis Ralph. They're wonderful like each other till you gets close to 'em.'

There was a dead silence as the young man approached. He smiled and nodded as he passed them, and when he was out of hearing, old Peters observed—

'He's going to the Moore's, and, mark my words, there'll be trouble afore long.'

Ralph and Jim Woodland were twin brothers. Both were in the railway company's employ, Ralph as a signalman and Jim as an engine driver, and both were fine, handsome, steady fellows, popular with their mates and devoted to each other.

As is often the case with twins, their tastes and dispositions were very similar; they liked the same people and the same pursuits, and until a year previously never had a thought or wish apart.

Then, unfortunately, they both fell in love with the same girl. The difficulty of this situation was increased by the fact that Annie Moore could not make up her mind which she liked the better. Jim was the handsomer, but Ralph was the cleverer, so she kept both the poor fellows on tenterhooks, each striving to obtain her favour, and each fearing that the other was the chosen one.

On this particular evening, when Ralph returned home he found his brother sitting in the kitchen smoking his pipe. He merely nodded in answer to Ralph's greeting, and the latter remarked somewhat awkwardly—

'Didn't expect to see you till tomorrow, old chap.'

'Didn't want to, I reckon,' was the curt reply, and there was silence for some moments.

Then Jim got up and began to walk about the room.

'See here, Ralph,' he said at last. 'Us can't go on like this. One or t'other of us must stand out. I've been thinkin' and thinkin' it over till I be nigh mazed, and while you was out I put a half-dozen bits o' paper in this Bible of poor mother's. I've writ Annie's name on one o' 'em and I wants 'ee to draw with me, and the one that draws the piece with her name on it must promise to let the other have the first chance o' getting her.'

'I don't want to draw with 'ee, Jim,' said Ralph, after a pause. 'I never had no luck.'

But Jim had set his heart on his scheme, and in a little his brother yielded. They drew, and the lot fell upon Jim, but to his dismay his brother flung the papers down with an oath, crying—

'I'll give thee no promise. Let the best man win her.'

Jim angrily protested, and a bitter quarrel ensued.

Finally Jim left the cottage vowing he would never live with or speak to his brother again.

About a month later he was chatting with another driver while waiting at a station. Suddenly his friend remarked—

'So your brother's going to be married?'

A spasm crossed Jim's face, but he forced a laugh and answered—

'You're tellin' me news.'

'Bain't it true, then?' returned the other.

'Tis the talk o' the place, I tell 'ee. It's old Moore's daughter—Annie, you know. They've been sweethearting together a long time, and folks do say that you was romancin' around there once, but she liked your brother best.'

'Folks had better mind their own business,' rejoined Jim sullenly, as he stepped on to the foot-plate of his engine, and the other, as he strolled away, muttered to himself, 'Poor old Jim! I reckon he wanted the maid himself.'

II.

A few days after this Jim was in charge of a main line express goods train, starting late in the evening. The weather, which had been most oppressive all day, had begun to show signs of breaking up in a thunderstorm, and as Jim mounted his engine he heard the rattle of the first peal, and, turning to his mate, remarked, 'We're in for a night of it, Bill.'

Sure enough, in another half-hour the storm burst with terrific fury, and when they were within twenty miles of the station where Ralph was employed as a signalman the storm was at its height.

Suddenly there came a crash which sounded to the two awe-stricken men as though the whole earth had split from pole to pole; a flash of lightning followed and brilliant that the stroke put his hands before his face with an involuntary cry of fear.

But Jim stood motionless, with his hands on the lever, staring intently before him,

for in that flash he had seen his brother lying face downwards on the floor of his signal box!

Was he dead—was he sleeping? Jim knew not, but he thought of the gates ahead of him, and wondered if they were closed, and he thought of the passenger express, due to pass him about that very spot, and the awful tragedy which would almost certainly ensue rolled out before him like a scene in a theatre.

In another moment he had applied the brakes, and before his astonished companion realised what was taking place the train had stopped almost opposite the signal-box.

'Heaven help us!' cried the stoker. 'Jim, Jim, the gates are shut!' And he pointed wildly to the red lights ahead.

Jim sprang off his engine and rushed up the steps into the signal-box. One glance sufficed to show him his brother lying motionless on the floor; but there was no time to be lost, for in the distance he heard the rumble of the approaching train.

The next instant he grasped the levers, and the gates swung open barely twenty seconds before the express dashed through.

As the last carriage rattled past Ralph sprang to his feet and mechanically seized the levers.

'The gates! The gates!' he gasped.

'It's all right, old chap,' said Jim. 'She's safely through.'

Ralph put his hand to his head.

'I must ha' bin struck,' he said. 'How came you here, Jim?'

The other explained in a few hurried sentences, and the two brothers grasped each other's hands.

'Come home to-morrow, old chap,' said Ralph. 'I've something to tell 'ee.'

'I know what it is,' said Jim, 'and I wish 'ee joy, lad,' he added as he ran down the steps to his engine.

The next day he went back to the old cottage where he and Ralph had lived together ever since their mother's death. Ralph was at the door waiting for him.

'Jim,' said he, 'I asked her, but her wouldn't take me because—'

He turned his face away, and Jim waited an instant.

'Her said her liked you best,' Ralph continued, in a low tone.

A light flashed into Jim's eyes, but he said nothing.

'I behaved like a blackguard,' Ralph went on. 'I tried to make out to every one that she was going to marry me, hoping the tale would get to you and keep you away, and so maybe I'd get another chance. But she'd have nought to do with me, and she's right.'

Jim put his hand on his brother's shoulder.

'It's rough on you, lad,' he said simply. Ralph turned away.

'I reckon 'ee's waiting for 'ee Jim,' he said, rather hoarsely. 'I'd go to her, if I was you.'

'Ralph,' said Jim earnestly, let's both give her up.'

The other stared blankly at him.

'You're mazed,' he exclaimed at last. 'Would you break her heart man?'

'Heaven forbid!' was the reply. 'But, Ralph, you love her best.'

'Ay,' returned Ralph. 'I know it; but her cares nought for me.'

'Ralph take her,' pursued Jim. 'I don't believe she cares for me so much.'

'Go and ask her,' returned the other laughing a little bitterly, as he pushed his brother gently toward the door.

Jim went down the hill with his brain in a whirl and his heart on fire, and as he turned the corner he saw a slim figure in front of him, which set his pulses beating faster still. Annie Moore, for it was she, uttered a little cry as he came up with her and flushed vividly. Then, quickly recovering herself, she remarked, with some coldness—

'You're quite a stranger, Mr. Woodland.'

Jim said nothing, and the girl glanced at him in surprise.

'What's the matter?' she asked, in alarm. 'Has anything happened?'

'Tell me, Annie,' said Jim; 'would you marry my brother Ralph if he asked you again?'

'No, I would not,' was the short answer.

'But why not, my dear?'

'What business is that of yours?' returned Annie, stamping her foot. 'I don't want your brother, and I've told you so.'

'Do you like anyone else better?'

'What's that to you?' answered the girl, suddenly bursting into tears.

'Everything in the world to me,' said Jim, as he put his arms round her waist.

'Who is he, Annie?'

'Tis you, Jim,' whispered Annie shyly.

'Twas never anybody else in the world but you.'

## PITY THE WOMAN.

Who's a Nervous Wreck—but Glory in a Remedy That Will Cure Her as South American Nervine did This one.

Mrs. James A. Publicover, Lunenburg, N. S., and a wreck from stomach troubles and nervous prostration. After she has tried many remedies, and was treated by best physicians only to be disappointed in a cure, she was recommended to use South American Nervine. She did so, with the result that to-day, after years of suffering, she is a cured and happy woman and proclaims this remedy saved her life. For sale by E. C. Brown and all druggists.

## What a Horse Can do.

A horse will travel 400 yds. in four and one-half minutes at a walk, 400yds. in two minutes at a trot, 400yds. in one minute at a gallop. The usual work of a horse is taken at 22,500lbs. raised one foot per minute for eight hours per day. A horse will carry 250lbs. twenty-five miles per day of eight hours. An average draught horse will draw 1,600lbs. twenty-three miles per day on a level road, weight of wagon included. The average weight of a horse is 1,000lbs., and his strength is equivalent to that of five men.

## Comparison of Women's Hands.

It is said that Irish girls have the best eyes, the keenest wit, the brightest complexion, and the most beautiful hands of all the women in the world, the hands of the American girls being declared too narrow and too long, those of the English girls too plump, German girls' hands too broad and fat, while the Spanish feminine hand is the least graceful of all.

## Koladermic Skin Food

"For a Pure Skin."

Cures all forms of acne or impure skin. Penetrates to the inner cuticle and makes the flesh firm and healthy. Drives fleshworms and blackheads to the surface where they dry and fall off—dissolves freckles, moth patches and other discolorations—heals sores and eczematous gatherings.

Koladermic opens the pores and permits their proper excretory functions causing a peach-like softness and delicacy, and clearness in the complexion—A skin food in every sense of the word.

At your druggists 25c, or if he cannot supply you send us your money, ask us questions, and receive Koladermic and full information per return.

THE KOLADERMIC SKIN FOOD CO.,  
STOUFFVILLE, ONT., CAN.

## BORN.

Springhill, May 6, to the wife of Joe Burke, a son.

Truro, May 7, to the wife of Muir Sibley, a daughter.

Truro, May 4, to the wife of Wilbur McLean, a son.

Hantsport, May 8, to the wife of Geo. Dorman, a son.

Upham, May 7, to the wife of Rev. W. J. Bate, a son.

Truro, May 16, to the wife of Dr. F. E. Eaton, a son.

Springhill, May 7, to the wife of John Hayes, a son.

Quebec, April 27, to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pratt, a son.

Bridgetown, May 8, to the wife of W. F. Gibbons, a daughter.

Dorchester, May 9, to the wife of Stephen Getson, a son.

Lynn, Mass., April 29, to the wife of W. S. Cooley, a son.

Truro, May 9, to the wife of C. F. Layton, a daughter.

Truro, May 7, to the wife of Harvey Chase, a daughter.

Truro, May 8, to the wife of William Smith, a daughter.

Hartville, May 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Connors, a daughter.

Springhill, May 5, to the wife of John Phillips, a daughter.

Pictou, May 6, to the wife of W. R. MacKean, a daughter.

Matland, May 12, to the wife of Alois Minard, a daughter.

Molega, May 6, to the wife of Geo. Brown, a daughter.

Upper Stewiacke, May 9, to the wife of Lewis Fulton, a son.

South Brook, May 8, to the wife of Herbert Smith, a daughter.

St. John, April 23, to the wife of Charles H. Barnes, a daughter.

Wallace, N. S., May 10, to the wife of A. F. Morris, a daughter.

Penobscot, May 7, to the wife of John Thompson, a daughter.

Middle Stewiacke, May 2, to the wife of Cameron Pratt, a son.

Middle Stewiacke, May 11, to the wife of Michael Murphy, a son.

Valley Station, May 7, to the wife of Melville Johnson, twins.

Milton, Queens, May 9, to the wife of Fred R. Freeman, a son.

Upper Stewiacke, May 3, to the wife of Albert Fisher, a daughter.

Black Point, Queens, May 1, to the wife of Robert Smith, a son.

Milton, Queens, May 8, to the wife of Bartol Sponagie, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

Glace Bay, May 10, John McNeil to Penny McDougall.

St. John, by Rev. J. A. Gordon, J. Fred Fraser to Carrie M. Sullivan.

Halifax, May 9, by Rev. L. LeMoine, Albert Johnson to Maud Rafter.

Truro, May 9, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, Robert McCurdy to Fannie Morris.

Tabusintac, by Rev. Dr. Bruce, Charles W. Murphy to Clementina Ross.

Centerville, May 3, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Wm. W. Smith to Phoebe Scoddard.

Liverpool, May 4, by Rev. Joseph Hale, Ida B. Williams to James A. Allison.

Westville, May 3, by Rev. R. Cumming, John W. McDonald to Florence Seward.

Annapolis, May 10, by Rev. L. F. Wallace, Lendley B. Durling to Augusta Green.

Lunenburg, May 9, by Rev. B. Hills, Lemuel Wamboldt to Mrs. Lillian Herman.

Point aux Car, May 3, by Rev. W. C. Calder, Randolph Taylor to Edith Liberta Loggie.

Black Point, May 3, by Rev. Jno Phalen, Charles Edwin Kapp to Bertha Hildren Cook.

Halifax, May 11, by Rev. Mr. Ainsley, Walter Carmichael to Alice Edith Weatherbee.

Lower Argyle, May 3, by Rev. J. W. Freeman, Herbert O. Spinney to Nellie M. Harding.

Glenwood, May 6, by Rev. J. W. Freeman, Mr. Maurice Robbins to Mrs. Parasanna Kinney.

South Amboy, New Jersey, May 1, by Rev. W. S. Barnard, Gideon A. Hemen to Jennie C. Mathews.

## DIED.

Pictou, May 9, Duncan Ross 76.

Guyssboro, May 5, Chas Brimer 95.

Boston, May 4, Edmund Adams 21.

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Hampton, May 16, William O. 65.

Moncton, May 3, Daniel Chappel 68.

**THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS**

It is what the paint on it makes it. Good paint makes it beautiful and keeps it so—increases its value. Good paint will keep its natural beauty—suffer it to decay—lower its selling price. There is money in understanding paint enough to get the right kind and then use the best economy.

For painting houses are made in thirty-five attractive colors. It is the assistance in our power when you paint. Send us a photograph or architect's drawing of your house. Our artists will prepare color plans for you, free. We will send color cards, our book on painting we will send free. Write to us.

PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS.  
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.,  
21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.  
Canadian Dept.

**House Your**

**F. A. YOUNG. 736 Main St., North.**

**ERN REFORM RAZOR**

BEST IN THE MARKET.  
**THE SHAVERS' IDEAL**  
BALANCED HANDLES.  
FAULTLESS GRINDING.

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**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

**A TOURIST CAR.**

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A Canadian Pacific Tourist Car is similar in general appointment to this Company's Palace Sleepers. It is large, airy, perfectly ventilated, handsomely furnished in light wood and upholstered in leather or corduroy. Portable section partitions which firmly lock in place at night, make an open interior with no obstructing berths supports by day, and insure perfect seclusion to each berth by night.

A Tourist Car leaves Montreal for Seattle every Thursday at 11:00 a.m. Berth rate thereon to Winnipeg, \$2.00; Calgary, \$6.00; Revelstoke, \$7.00; Vancouver and Seattle, \$8.00. Each berth will accommodate two passengers.

Any Ticket Agent will gladly give you further particulars and secure you accommodation in one of these cars.

A. H. NOTMAN, A.G.P.A., St. John, N.B.

**Dominion Atlantic R'y.**

On and after Monday, Jan. 2nd, 1899, the Steamship and Train service of this railway will be as follows:

**Royal Mail S. S. Prince Edward.**

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.  
Lve. St. John at 11:15 a.m., arr. Digby 10:00 a.m.  
Lve. Digby at 1:00 p.m., arr. St. John, 3:45 p.m.

**EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).  
Lve. Halifax 6:30 a.m., arr. in Digby 12:30 p.m.  
Lve. Digby 1:00 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 3:30 p.m.  
Lve. Yarmouth 9:00 a.m., arr. Digby 11:45 a.m.  
Lve. Digby 11:50 a.m., arr. Halifax 5:45 p.m.  
Lve. Annapolis 7:20 a.m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday, arr. Digby 8:50 a.m.  
Lve. Digby 3:20 p.m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday, arr. Annapolis 4:40 p.m.

**S.S. Prince George.**

BOSTON SERVICE.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday and Thursday, immediately on arrival of the Express train arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every Sunday and Wednesday at 4:00 p.m. Unequalled 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, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

F. GIFFINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

**Intercolonial Railway**

and after Monday, the 3rd October, 1899 the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.**

Express for Campbellton, Pictou, and Halifax.....7.00  
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou.....12.00  
Express for Quebec, Montreal.....16.30  
Express for Sussex.....16.40  
Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax, and Sydney.....22.10

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 10:30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 11:10 for Truro.

Dining and Buffet cars on Quebec and Montreal express.

**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN**

Express from Sussex.....8.30  
Express from Halifax, Quebec and Montreal.....16.00  
Express from Pictou, New Glasgow and Moncton.....19.25  
Accommodation from Moncton.....23.45

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

**CITY TICKET OFFICE,**  
97 Prince Wm. Street,  
St. John, N. B.

**MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO'Y**

New York, Eastport, and St. John, N. B., Line:

Steamers Victoria and David Weston will leave St. John every day at 8 o'clock standard, for Fredericton and intermediate stops. Returning will leave Fredericton at 7:30 a.m. standard.

Steamer Aberdeen will leave Fredericton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5:30 a.m. standard for Woodstock. Returning will leave Woodstock alternate days at 7 a.m. standard, while navigation lasts.

JAMES MANCHESTER,  
Manager, Fredericton.

**Star Line Steamers**

For Fredericton and Woodstock.

Steamers Victoria and David Weston will leave St. John every day at 8 o'clock standard, for Fredericton and intermediate stops. Returning will leave Fredericton at 7:30 a.m. standard.

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