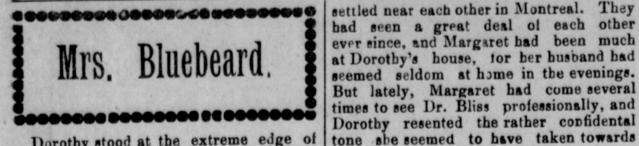
# PROGRESS SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16 1899



Dorothy stood at the extreme edge of the sidewalk ; the car which she was waiting him. To be sure, she was a handsome for had just passed her unnoticed, for her thoughts were upon the words a man who men were kind to her. stood behind her had been saying to the clergyman in whose company he was. other occurence, found Dorothy in a very 'Yes, sir,' the man had said, 'a good fel- naughty frame of mind this Christmas eve. low is Dr. Bliss. Do you know what he The other occurence had taken place about did for me to day? He handed me back two months after they were married. She the money 1 offered him for attending my was sitting upstairs one afternoon, when poor little Nan, who, as you know, died she heard strange sounds from the surof consumption last fall. He worked night gery-a man shouting and laughing in a and day over that child, and my wife and most extraordinary manner, and a scuffle I we've scraped and saved to get the doc- seemed to be going on, while she tor paid before Christmas, and here he could distinguish her husband's voice was, wouldn't take it nobow. 'It's more above all, quietly soothing the use to you,' says he: 'go and buy Christ- unfortunate, whoever he was. Then all was mas presents for the young ones.' 'May still, and after a while her husband came God bless you, says I, and I'm not the up looking a little white and tired. Of only one as knows of his goodness.

Dorothy turned to look after the speak had always told her about anything she was er, as he and the clergyman walked away interested in with regard to his professiontogether. He was only a rough, laboring al duties. But this time he answered, man, with a coarse, red face, and bands evasively. 'On, only a refractory patient; and clothes both bespeaking hard toil. be shown into my study this evening. so I

In a dazed sort of way she boarded the next car and sat very still with her hands have locked the door. I will probably more than ever; even though you did call in her lap, thinking bard all the way home. Her dress suggested a woman of luxury, the has dsome cloth gown and costly furs, the little velvet toque resting lightly on the wavy hair which shone under the electric lights like spun silk.

There had been a pouting expression on the red lips all the atternoon as she went about her shopping ; but now a softer look on her dressing table. had crept over the beautiful, child like face, even as her thoughts had changed.

'I cannot understand it,' she was thinking. 'Here he is refusing me the small cum I asked him for this morning, as my contribution to our club for the wives of laboring men; and then how that laboring the hall burned low. She felt almost atraid man spoke of him this evening,'

Dorothy had only been married six wards the study-door. She bent her head monthe, but during the last few weeks she and listened at the door; there was no had been waking up to the fact that she sound, or wait-was there a slight sound, as of someone breathing heavily? What was disappointed in her husbard. She thought when she married a comparatively | could it be? wealthy doctor that she would have every Dorothy felt for a moment as if the must opportunity of carrying out her dearly turn and run upstairs; but she was a brave in that piece,' she said to the saleswom in Halifax, Dec. 7, George W. Smith, 1 leved philanthropic schemes. To be sure little woman as a rule; she had determined they were a little costly sometimes, and Dr. Bliss was not a millionaire, and work Suppose it were a lunatic that John ed hard for his income; but she thought had locked up in there? Well at all events it was a quiet one; so with sudden he might at least take more interest in her desperatate courage she unlocked the projects. She had shuddered only that morning at door and peeped in. The shaded lamp the thought that after all she might have over the study table was turned low: but married a hard, selfish man, under whose | even in the dim light Dorothy saw, that on it fluence her own lite would become nar- the sofa lay a man in heavy sleep-not row and unsympathetic even as his. For merely a man but a gentleman, as one that very morning he had refused the sum | might see by his dress, the spotless white she had modestly asked for in aid of her linen, the faultless evening attire, and the women's club. In consequence of this she had carried then Dorthy glanced at the face. With a about with her bard thoughts of him all shudder she saw that red, swollen, and disday, and now those few words from a jpated, as it looked it was familiar. Yes mechanic had fallen like a refreshing she had seen this man before on two or three occasions, it was Margaret's husshower upon her heated nerves. So it was with shining eyes and repentant band, Guy Pinkney. She was about to retreat hurriedly, when the man began to face that she mounted at length her own mutter thickly in his sleep, j rking out odd doorstep. But, ales! how short-lived are some of disjoined sentences. our best impulses, and how little it takes to 'I know, Margaret,' he said, I know I overthrow our most careful built castles of promised you; but I couldn't help it, I'm going over to see Bliss, he'll straighten forgiveness. "Where is your master, Rose?' asked me up he's the only man can do it. Oh ! Mrs Bliss, as the maid opened the door I know all about it Margaret, don't you cry now. I had to ke.p Christmas with for her.

settled near each other in Montreal. They a most sad condition. Perhaps you remember the day? had seen a great deal of each other

woman, with a winning way, and most

This lit le jealousy, coupled with an-

course she asked what was the matter. He

explain latter.' But he never had explain.

at last came to a desperate conclusion. She

had never promised not to open the door,

and it could not be very wrong to do so.

It was one belonging to the study door,

which her husband had given her in case

Then she crept downstairs feeling like a

guilty burglar in her own house. The ser

vante had gone to bed, and the lights in

as she went softly down the passage to.

She now thought long and deeply, and

ed, and Dorothy had not forgotten.

she might at anytime need it.

'I did what I could for him and kept him ever since, and Margaret had been much by me that night; and in the morning we at Dorothy's house, for her husband had had a long talk, during which he promised seemed seldom at home in the evenings. me to try and overcome this trightful weak-But lately, Margaret had come several ness of his. times to see Dr. Bliss professionally, and

'As far as I know he has kept his promise until today, for so his wite has told me from time to time. Poor thing ! She seemed to consider I was the only one that could influence him. She was also in great distress, for through his intemperate ways he had got them into financial diffi ultres. Perhaps I was wrong in trying to keep this matter from offending the ears of my little wife; but I will make all clear now. A week or so ago I lent Pinkrey money to try and tide him over his diffi ulties at this Christmas time, and today his wife came to thank me. Poor thing she is fond of her husband, Dorothy, and it will be a great blow to her that he has broken out again. Now you know the reason I could not give you what you asked for this morning. I have been a little short of tunds myself.'

Having finished what he had to say, Dr Bliss turned as if to leave the room; but Dorothy sprang to her feet and clung to his arm

'Oh, dearest !' she cried, 'forgive me ! I never doubted you before, I never will and Dorothy dear, I don't want anyone to again. I was toolish and jealous; but I love you, dearest, I love and admire you me Mrs. Blue-beard !'

Doctor Bliss hesitated. It was hard to be unkind to one s little wife, when her blue eyes were overflowing with tears; and there was such a genuine ring of truth about what she said. Hard even though he knew she Accordingly she crossed the room and had meanly doubted and misjudged him. snatched up a key that lay in a little tray He hesitated for some seconds, with that imploring touch still upon his arm, till outside upon the frosty air there broke a sound of Christmas bells.

That finished him, for he who hesitates, in nine cases out of ten, is lost.

#### A BARGAIN VIOLORY.

Mathematics Defied by a Woman Determined to get a Piece of Goods Cheap. She was shopping with her husband and was looking for bargains. Here is how she got one.

'I don't want quite so much as there is

Bear River, Dec. 4, by Rev. G. F. Johnson, Chas. Garaham to Emma Lowe.

Shelburne, Nov. 14, by Rev. J. Murray, Ernest Thorburne to Clara Locke.

Yarmon'h, Nov. 28, by Rev. W. H. Edyvean. Isaih Sears to Cornelia Atwoo !. Yarmouth, Dec, 5, by Rev. P. G. Mode, Alfred R. Guest to Anna L. Peterkin.

Yarmou h. Nov. 21, by Rev. Father Hamilton, W m Gr.fip to Mary E. Sweeney.

Elgin, A. Co., by Rev. I. N. Thorne, George W Gildart to Ressie E Prosser.

Wirdsor, Dec. 5, by Rev. A. A. Shaw, Richard Flemming to Minnie Mosher.

Digby, Nov. 29, by Ray. B. H. Themas, James A Rogers to Priscilla L. Harris.

St. John, Dec. 7, by Rev. A. H. Foster, J. J. Wall lace to Mrs. Maria Raymond.

Port Morien, Nov. 26, by Rev. W. J. Lockyer, Jos-hua Martell to Mary A. Scott.

Eelbrook, Nov. 30, by Rev. Father Crotzier, Lean-der Surette to Lizzie Surrette.

Cliffon, N. S., by Rev. L. W. Parker, Homer C. Loughead to Sadie Fanderson.

Campobello, Dec. 7. by Rev W. H. Street, Albe E. Sampson to Lillian Vennell

Halifar, Dec. 6, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Arth ir W Richardson to Laura E. Doyle.

River Philip, Dec. 6, by Rev. W. Nightingale, Jas D. Campbell to Emma Dykens.

Halifax, June 16, by Rev. N. LeMoine, Frederick W. Dunn to Mary E. Reynolds.

Waterlord, Dec. 11, by Rev. A. H. Campbell, Har-vard Carter to Adeline McManus.

East Village, N. S., Dec 6, by Rev. O. N. Chipman Harvie Gray to Lizz e A. Murr 49.

Windom, Cumberland, Nov. 29 by Rev. D. Wright Michael Ryan to Margery Rogers.

Pic ou, Nov. 27, by Rev. A. Chisholm, J. W. M. Donald to Marcella R. McDonaid.

Clark's Harbor, Dec. 1, by Rev. A. M. McNintch, Clifford Blades to Annie Stoddard.

Englishtown, Nov. 30, by Rev. M. N. McLean, Alexander Bain to Flora McLean.

Digby, Dec. 7, by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Kings-ley H. Tibbetts to Augusta O'Neill. Negusc, N. B., Nov. 23, by Rev. Father Thebarge,

Michael Calligan to Helen P. Ross. Lynn, Mass., Nov. 29, by Rev. F. H. Knight, Wil-

liam H. Hayden to Esther M. Fulton. West Caledonia, N. S., Nov. 28, by Rev. Father Egan, Michael Kelley to Mrs. Pearson.

Argyle Sound, Nov. 29, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Clasence S. Goodwin to Ardelia Goodwin.

Greenfield. Carleton Co., Nov. 28, by Rev. J. E. Fiewelling, H nry Good to Mattie Green.

Ketch Harbor, N. S., Nov. 28, by Rev. Father Grace, Hanson Mackey to Susie Holland.

Upper Musquodoboit, Dec. 6, by Rev. F. W. Thomson, George A. Geddes to Georgie M. Higgins.

#### DIED.

Halifax, Henry C. Goodwin, 67. Halifax, Dec. 7, Patrick Shea, 82. St. John, Dec. 10, El za J. Perkins. St. John, Hugh H. D. Davidson, 78. Chatham, Dec. 1, Daniel Whelan, 79. Halifax. Dec 7, George Graydon, 49. Enfield, Nov. 30, John McGregor, 74. Halifax, Dec. 10, Mary Cullerton, 63. Waverley, Dec. 6, Edward Skerry, 46. Greenfield, Dec. 3, John R. Elliott, 46. Centreville, Dec. 1, Enoch Arnold , 70. Halifax, Dec. 10, Jonn S. Williams, 26. Liverpool, Dec. 2, Edmund Starratt, 66. Yarmouth, Dec. 1, Fannie J. Potter, 33, Liverpool, Dec. 4, Miss Margaret Fells. Barrington, Dec. 4, Arthur W. Doane, 70. Mt. P.easant, Dec. 1, Mrs. VanTasse!, 90. Dartmouth, Dec. 6, Rev. A. S. Hiltz, D. D. Boston, Nov. 23. Mr. H. A. VanTassel, 45. Nowra, Australia, Oct. 15, Percy Eville, 29. Boston, Mass., Nov. 17, John B. Handy, 77. Port Maitland, Dec. 4, Mr. Samuel Perry, 69. Clark's Harbor, Nov. 26, Clareace Crowell, 21. Jollymore Village, Dec. 3, Fred Jollymore, 87. pay for more than I want unless you make | North Billiown, Dec 3, George; N. Rockwell, 85. Hallfax, Dec. 2, Elizabeth, wife of Jacob Kiddy, 82. Well, 1'll call it 234 yards,' said the Selma, Nov. 29, George, son of Mr. and Mrs. White Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 23, Capt. Andrew Malone Lunenburg, Dec. 6, Ida, wife of Charles Patterson,



RAILROADS.

EXCURSION RATES.

### Christmas and New Year's Holidays.

ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP between all Stations on the Atlan-tic Division and from Atlantic Division stations to points in Canada, Port Arthur and east. GENERAL PU LIC.—Tickeis on sale Dec.

2 st, to Jan 1st, inclusive, good to return till Jan 4th, 1900 SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.-Tickets on sale

on presentati n of school certificates Dec. 9 h to 31st' inclusive, good to return till Jan. 31st. 1900. COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.—Tickets on

sale to peints in Carada on presentation of certifi-cate, Dec. 15th to 20.h, inclusive, good to return till Jan. 4th. 1900.

Above arrangements also apply from all Stations on the Intercolonial and Dominion Atlantic Rail-ways to Canadian Pacific Railway Stations named

TO BOSTON MASS.-First-class nulimited one-way fare for the round trip from St. John, Fredericion, St Stephen, St. Andrews and inter-mediate Stations. Tickets on sale Dec. 20th to 30th inclusive, good to return thirty days from date of issue.

For any further information as to rates, train service, etc., or to reserve berths on the Popular Snort Line Expres to Montreal for All-Rail Line to Boston, write D. P. A., St. John, N. B.

Passengers will note that the Canadian Pacific has Dining Cars on day express between Montreal and Toroato, as well as on Short Line, Truro to Brownville,

A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., St. John, N. B.



On and after Monday, Nov. 13th, 1899, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway wil be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

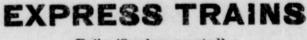
ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

Lve. St. John at 7.00 s. m., Monday. Wednesday, Thursday and Satu day; arv Digby 9.30 a... Returning leaves Digby same days at 12.50 p.m., arv. at St. John, 3.35 p.m.

Steamship "Prince Arthur."

St. John and Boston Direct Service.

Leave St. John every Thursday, 4 30 p. m. Leave Boston every Wednesday 10 a. m.



"In the study, mam,' she answered. 'Mrs | the other fellows. I hav to-' Here he Pinkney is there, and he did not wish to be rambled off into an intelligible murmur, disturbed.'

Dorothy closed her lips firmly. brushed past the girl, and hastened up to her own trembling fingers locked the door behind room, where she threw off her furs and seated herself in the big arm chair before | pretty tea gown, forgetting it was the pockcosy open fire, with that ominous frown et she had intended to mend some con venient day, and it tell noiselessly to the again upon her face. Had that wretched girl smiled, she wondered, as she annoucthick mat outside the door. ed that Mrs. Pinkney was below? How dare she? but no wonder; servants were only too ready to talk if they had occasion. It was Margaret Pinkney agein. Ob, yes. No doubt she had been sperding the evenher nerves. Then she set herselt to think ing here in her absence, and no doubt he was saving his spare money to buy her a | it all out. Christmas present.

Foolish thoughts they were, of a foolish little woman; but some demon seemed to | had she gained ? The knowledge that her have suddenly taken possession of Dorothy husband, whom she had suspected of a the demon of jealousy, perhaps, and there is none worse. She walked noisely to the her, in every way, notably in one; that he door and listened. At another time she | hid from the world his deeds of kindness. would have scorned to do such a thing.

the sound of voices in the hall, the soit, in- on the stairs, and he came slowly up to sinusting voice of Margaret Pinkney, say- her. ing genily-

'I am so much obliged to you, Dr. Blis: ; I could not have spoken of it to anyone else.'

Then there was an indistinct, but kindly reply from her husband and the front door crestfallen enouga before his penetrating closed.

Dr. Bliss came to the foot of the stairs and called up, gaily-

'Come down, Dorothy ? tea's ready.'

But Dorotby only answered, crossly-'I'm very tired, Rose will bring you your life.

tea in the study.' She half-t xpected him to come up, but thing in his hand, and with slow, scornful

who held up a piece of dress goods. 'I reto get to the bottom of this mystery. quire only 21/2 yards.'

> 'But that piece is 25.8 yards, and 1 couldn't cut 21/2 yards off, explained the young woman behind the counter.

'But I don't want so much,' protested the customer.

.Well, I am sure I cannot cut it,' repeated the saleswoman.

'But can't you call it a remnant ?' persisted the woman who wanted the goods. hat which lay on a chair near by. And

'No; it isn't a remnant, madam,' calmly replied the young woman.

'Well, I shall not buy it,' said the customer determinedly. 'I don't propose to it an object.'

saleswoman as the customer started to move away.

'All right; I'll take it,' exclaimed the customer without hesitation as she glanced at her husband in a satisfied way. The man's admiration for his wile's victory was expressed in his face.

## BORN.

Truto, Nov. 13, to the wife of Geo. Hill, a son. Felmouth, Dec. 5, to the wife of F. Taylor, a son. Truro, Dec. 5, to the wife of John Gazley, a son. Amherst, Dec. 2 to the wife of Wm. Gesner, a son. Truro, Dec. 5, to the wife of John Gazley a son. Chatham, Deo. 5, to the wife of H B. Maltby, a son. Amherst, Dec. 2, to the wife of Wm. Gesner, a son. Moncton, Dec. 5, to the wife of M, B. Jones, a son. Moncton, Dec. 8, to the wife of E. A. Friers, a son. Eelbrook, Nov. 26, to the wife of P. Surrette, a so". Truro, ec. 3, to the wife of Wm. M. Stevens, a SOL Fenwick, Nov. 7, to the wife of Cardy Ripley, a

Liverpool, Dec. 3, to the wife of A. H. Dunlap, a

Windsor, Dec. 6, to the wife of Walter Burgoyne, a son Windsor, Dec. 2, to the wise of Harry Simpson. a

son Truro, Dec. 3, to the wife of Wm. M. Stevens, a

Dartmouth, Dec. 2, to the wife of S. Thompson, a SOD.

Yarmouth, Nov. 30, to the wife of Jacob I. Moses, a son

Hebron, Nov. 27, to the wife of James Bain, daughter.

Eelbrook, Dec. 4, to the wife of Paul Muise, a daughter. Windscor. Dec. 4' to the wife of Harry King, a

daughter North River, Dec. 5, to the wife of Charles Blair, a

daughter. Sydney, Dec. 5, to the wife of Albert O'Leslie, a

daughter. Hantsport, Nov, 29, to the wife of Edward Borden.

a daughter. Guysboro, Nov. 20, to the wife of Fred P. Atwater, a daughter.

Hantsport, Nov. 29, to the wife of Edward Bordon, a daughter.

Rockingham, D. c. 4, to the wife of Fred Annand a daughter.

Campbeliton, Dec. 2, to the wife of Alex. Mowatt. a daughter.

Digby, Dec. 1, Florence, wife of Fred Stephenson,

St. John, Dec. 6, Mary E. wife of John F. Appleby

Amherst, Dec. 1, infant child of Joseph Gallant, 15 months.

Londorderry. Dec. 3, Mont, son of Mr. F. H. Johnson, 10. Eureka, Humboldt Co., Cal., Nov. 12, Milton H.

Tomlinson, 76. Boston. Nov. 19, Joseph, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Canavan, 5.

North Sydney, Nov. 25. Daniel J. C. infant son of Mr. and Mrs M. Barry, 14 months.

#### STEAMERS.

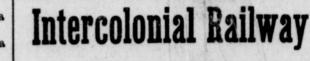
Change of Sailing.

On and after Monday, Nov. 6th, STEAMER



will leave her whart, Hampton, Monday and Wed-nesday mornings, at 7 a m. for Indiantown. Re-turning will leave Indiantown on Tuesday and Thursday mornings at 11 o'clock (local). On Saturdays she will make round trip as at present.

CAPT. R. G. EARLE. Manager



On and after Monday, Oct. the 16th, 1899 rains will run daily, (Sunday excepted,)

## TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax. 7.25 Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and

and Sydney ...... 22.10

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p.m. Lve. Digby 12.45 p.m., arv Yarmouth 3.20 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a.m., arv. Digby 11.43 a.m. Lve. Digby 11.55 a.m., arv. Halifax 5.50 p.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a.m., arv, Digby 8.50 a.m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p.m., arv, Aanapolis 4.40 p.m.

## S.S. Prince George.

#### YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE.

By farthe finest and 'astest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wednes-day, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston. Tuesday, and Friday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion At-lantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains 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 whart office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all informa-tion can be obtained.

P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

1899. 1899

THE YARMOUTH S. S. CO.

#### LIMITED.,

For Boston and Halifax

VIA.,

## Yarmouth.

Shortest and Most Direct Route,

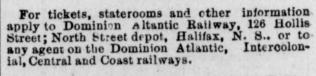
Only 15 to 17 hours from Yarmouth to Boston.

Four Trips a Week from Yarmouth to Boston

STEAMERS "BOSTON" and "YARMOUTH" One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth One of the above steamers will leave 1 almouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday after airival of Dom. Atlantic Ry. trains from Halifax. Returning leaves Lewis wharf, Boston every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 2 p. m. connecting with Dom. Atlantic Coast Rys. and all coach lines. Regular mail carried on steamers.

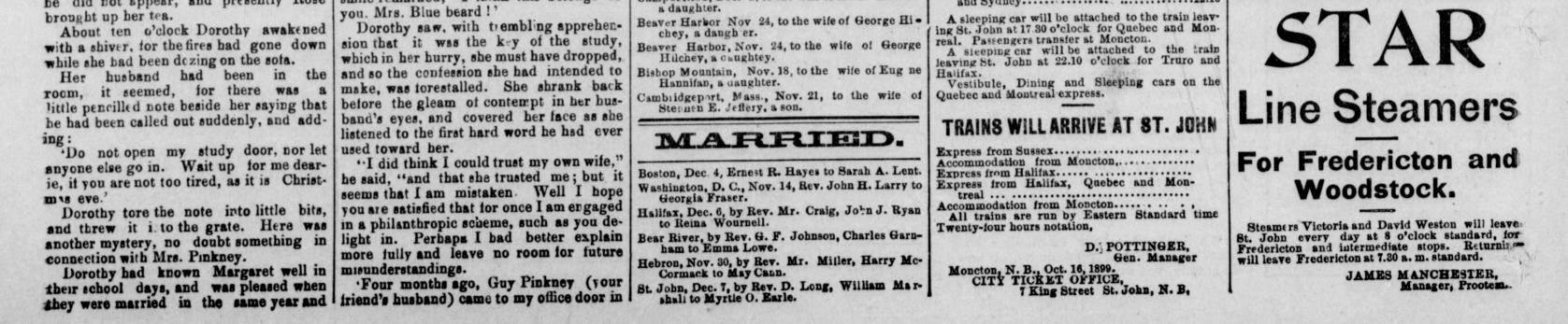
The Fast Side-Wheel Steamer "CITY OF MON-TICELLO," Leaves Cunard's wharf, Halifax, every Monday' (10 p. m.) for intermediate ports, Yarmouth and St. Johu, N. B., connecting at Yar-mouth, Wednesday, with steamer for Boston.

Returning leaves St. John every Friday 7 a. m.



For tickets, staterooms, etc Apply to Halifax Transfer Company, 143 Hollis street, or L. E. BAKER,

President and Director. Yarmouth N. S., July 6th, 1899



cold unsympathetic nature, was tar above

ings of my lady's boudoir. Then his glance fell upon the little lady herself. looking

ruddy light flashed across his face, showing her that it looked sterner than she had ever seen it, during their short married

be did not appear, and presently Rose smile remarked, "I think this belongs to

A teeling of shame about meeting him came Soon she heard the study door open, and over her, and presently she heard his step He gazed round the bright room with its decorations of holly flunting their bravery

and Dorothy rushed from the room.

She had seen all she wanted and with

her, slipping the key into the pocket of her

Once safely in her room, Dorothy cried

a little, for that torbidden visit to ber

busband's study had been a strain upon

She had been wicked and was punished

-she had found out the mysery, and what

of crimson berrries over the artistic belongglance.

The fire was blazing up now, and its

He came towards her holding out some-