Na - 000000000 0000000

'Speaking of pluck, as you were doing just now, reminds me of a story, the begin ning and end of which is that one word'

We settled ourselves in our chairs We were sitting in the office of the iron works. and the air was full of the sound of great hommers, crashing and pounding; of the thep hiss of molien metal, and the clear ring of smitten steel.

'I was sitting here in this very chair, the ironmaster began, 'one day about seven years ago, or maybe eight. Time goes so fast, I hardly try to keep count of it in these days. At any ra'e, here I was sitting, reading the newspaper, when there came a knock at the door.

'Come in!' I said; and in walked a stranger. He was a young man, about twenty five years old, dressed like a gentle man though his clothes had seen a good deal of service. Tall, with his head held up, and gray eyes that met mine fair and

'Always look first at a man's eyes, my boy! If he looks you in the eye, he is worth trying. It his eyes shitt about here and there as if they didn't know where to look, or were atraid of seeing som thing they didn't like-have nothing to do with bim! That's my experience!

'Well, this yourg man came up to my desk, and spoke without waiting for me; yet it was no want of manners, for his manners were good.

"Good morning sir!" he said; and his voice had a clear ring to it that I liked. 'I want work Can you give me any ?'

I shock my head. We never took strangers in that way, and I den't recom mend the practice at any time.

'No, su!' I said. 'We have no work here Sorry I can't accommodate you' i took up my paper again, and looked to see him go out without more words; but he stood still. 'I must have work!' be said I would try to give you satisfaction, sir. and I tell you I must have i!

'He spoke as it I had the work in my costpocket, and as if he was determined to get it from me at any cost; yet pertectly respectful, you understand, with nothing I could take hold of and get angry about.

'My good sir 'I said, putting the paper down 'there is no vacancy in the place. It you will give m- your name and your reserence I will make a no e of them. and some day when we do have a job to dis pose ot, I will remember you. That is the best I can do for you today.'

'The young man shook his head 'That won't o! he said 'Toink again, sir. Surely in this great place, there must e something a strong willing man can do It is useless to talk or waiting till a vacancy occurs I must have work now, today! It

is absolutely necessary!' 'It was on the tip of my tongue to tell him that it was absolutely n-cessary tor him to leave that office and shut the door after him, but I loosed at him again, and

dion't say it. 'I saw that he was telling the truth, and that be must have work It wasn't that be looked shab y, or that there was a y suspicion of whitning or snivelling about him.

If there had been, out he would have gone in pretty quick time. But there was a look in his eyes-well, I hardly know how to describe it, but the man was desperate, and had some reason for being so. 'What kind of work do you want?' I said, put ing down the paper again.

'Any kind.

"You mean that?" 'I do Anything that will put bread in the mouths of-' be choked a little and stopped. Then, 'I came from Canada two days ago, with my wife and three children and was robbed in the train of my wallet. I have not a penny !'

'Come with me !' I said. And he followed me out of the works. His story might be true, or it might not, but I had hought of a way to test the metal of which he was

'The Stark Mill, in which I had some interest, had been partly burned a few days before, and, I had a gang at work clearing away the ruboish. A dirty job it was; the man were up to their waists half the time in mud and water, and the whole place was a muddle of rusty iron and burnt timbers and what not-looked like the end of the world, and the wrong end at that.

'The gang I had in were mostly Italians -it was too dirty work for a Yanke to touch, and even the Irish were shy or it They were little, dark, monkey looking fellows, working away, and chattering in their unearthly gibberish. I glanced from them to my gentleman, with his clear white skin, and hands which showed that whatever trade he had worked at, clearing away wreckage badn't been part of itthough he looked like one who might take a good deal of exercise in athetic sports. 'Here is a job !' I said. 'The on y one I

know of. How do you like it?" 'Well enough,' be said, as cool as pos-

You'l get a dollar and a halt a day, I told him. 'You'll get your death, 100 probably. When will you go to work?" 'In an hour,' he said. Well, off he went and I hardly expected to see him again. But before the hour was out he was back again, in a finnel undershirt and a p ir of olu trousers. He took his pickaxe and down he went into that hole as it it was an

evening party, sir. 'Well, I west back to the office. I couldn't be hanging round watching the m.n. or the boss would have been making trouble; but my new hand stayed on my mind, somehow, and I strolled round by the wreck two or three times in the afterin that direction.

That man was working, sir, like a-like a bouse afire. The Italians are good work ers, none better, as a rule-but his pick went in and out three times for their twice, and there was no chattering in his corner of the hole. He had little breath to talk. if he had wanted to, f r though he was a muscular fellow, you could see with balf an eye that he had never done such work in his life before.

'The sweat poured down his face like rain, but he never stopped, no ver looked up, or knew that I or anyone else was near -just plodded away, swinging that pick as it there were nothing else in the world.

That's pluck !' said I to myself. 'It he doesn't die be'll do!'

'For all that, I thought be would give out after the first day-didn't think his strength would last. When he came in for his pay at night, he was shaky and pretty tired locking; but he said never a word; just took his pay with the rest, and thanked me, and went off

'The next morning I was very busy, and although I thought of my gentleman once or twice, I didn't manage to get down to the wreck till noon, soon after the whistle had blown tor knocking off work

When I got there, I saw the I sliens ly ing round on the ground or equatting on the fences, eating their black pread and s usage, and chattering away as usual; but no sight of my gentleman in the flannel shirt.

'Oho!' said I to myselt. 'One day was enough for bim. was it?' And I thought it would have been enough for me, too. When you are not used to the swing of a pick, the way it takes you in the back is something beyond beliet. I turned to come away, and lo! there he was, sitting off in a corner by bimselt, all crouched up with a great bunch of bread in one hand and book in the other.

'I strolled up behind him and look-d over his shoulder at the book. It was an Italian grammar sir!

'My shadow talling on the book startled him and be looked up I suppose I must have looked as astori-bed as I felt, for be smiled and said. I couldn't afford to lose such an opportunity! The boss is very friendly, and I have learned several phrases Buon giorno, signore!

'Are you a schoolmaster,' I asked and working down in the hole?"

'No,' he said quietly. I am a bookeeper. It is a great advantage for a bookkeeper to be able to read and answer foreign letters, and although I have some knowledge of French, it has never come in my way to hear Italian spoken So now is my chance. I got this grammar for fifteen cents,' he adde i, turning it over with a smile, - the book was pretty ragged and one cover was gone, - 'and I am getting on pretty well.

·Why in the name of everything foolish didn't you apply for a position as bookkeeper, I asked, 'instead of this kind of

Nobody will toke a book keeper with out references. I shouldn't think much of a firm that did, I suppose, he said, flushing a little. 'My references were in my wallet that was solen, and it will be a week and more before I get new ones. as as my native town is off the main lines, and letters take a good while to get there. I've always been tond of open air and excise,' he added, with a quizzical look at the hole where he had been digging, 'and now I am getting lots of it.

Back stiff ?' I suggested 'So, so! I'll manage, though .- often been worse after a day's rowing, -and this is just as good bread as any other.' and he took a bite out of his hunch, and looked at his book, as much as to say he had talk ed enough, and wanted to be back at his

'I walked off, and didn't see him again till he came for his pay in the evening shaky again, but smiling as if he had had an excursion down the harbor. So it went on till the fourth day. Every day I looked to see him give out; but his pluck kept him up, and it's my belief he would have work ed in that bole and got stronger and stronger -it something hadn't turned up.

'The fourth day I was sitting in the office, when the door opened, and in come Green, from the boiler-works over the way. 'Morning,' he said. 'Do you know of a bookkeeper? Our poor tellow, who's been sick for so long, died yesterday. I have to think about getting another.' 'I shook my head, but an idea came to

'Will you take a man on trial?' 'What kind of man?' asked Green. 'Well, I hardly know,' said I. 'I think

he's a pretty good kind, but I've only known him four days. I can answer for his power of work,' and I told the man's

'Green went out with me, saw the young fellow, liked his looks, and engaged him on the spot. He finished his day's work, came out of his hole in the mud, shook hands with me, and the next day found a home for the rest of his life.

'That is seven or eight years ago, and he has been at the hoiler-works ever since. It he's not to be made a partner soon. I've been misinformed today-and that is what put him into my head when you were talking about pluck just now. That man, sir, had the real article; and when a man has the real article, and is honest to boot, don't talk to me about his not succeeding in life. Going! Well, good morning! Good luck to you in your new venture, and let your watchword be-Pluck!'

#### What is an Impression.

A recent English writer tells the follow ing, which reminds one of the definition of faith, that "faith is a leg of mutton in a boat." He is writing of his trip on an ocean steamer.

passengers we had only one little girl on board, aged about ten. O course we all made much of her. One day I was mak

"How can you sketch a thing that you | pany. do not see ?"

"I remember it. I have an impression of it," I said.

"What is an impression?"

I explained by making an impression with the round end of the pencil on the back of the hand, and then saying, "There is an impression, and one is also made by seeing-only in a different manner-on the mind or brain." With this explanation

the little glrl seemed to be satisfied. The next day I was talking with a bishop on board, and said to him, "my little friend here can tell you what an impression is."

"And what is an impression?" he asked "Oh," said she, "it is just a round hole made on the back of your hand by pressing a pencil on it!"

THE WOMEN WHO PAID THE FARES. A Double Tragedy That Upset an Old Fem. toice Cu-tom in street Cars,

The woman with the sheat of wheat in her hat took a nickel from her purse and handed it to the conductor gingerly.

'I'll let you pay your own fare,' she said to the woman in black who sat beside her. The woman in black gasped and the coin she already held in her hand slipped from her nerveless fingers and made a bee line for the most inaccessible recess in the rubber matting, where it promptly hid itself trom mortal eyes. After the lapse of about fifteen minutes, during which the twenty odd passengers in the car had sat doubled up with their feet held high above the floor and their hands clasped affection. ately around their kness, and the matting had been taken out on the rear platform and shaken and the refractory nickel bad been prodded out from its dark corner, peace was restored and the cramped passengers resumed a normal sitting posture. Then the woman who owned the sheet of wheat turned to her companion and said:

'I expect you were somewhat surprised at my not offering to pay your car fare

The woman in black had received the greatest shock of the year, and she trankly said so. 'Ot course,' she said, 'I expected to pay my own fare in the end, but I had counted on fighting for the privilege I sup posed that there would be the usual tilt between us for the honor, each meanwile secretly fearing the other would capitulate and thus double the tax on her cwn pocket book. That's the way we women always

'Yes, I know,' assented the first woman. 'I used to do the same thing, myself. It was only last week that I arose superior to the habits of a litetime. Last Monday Mrs. Borden and I went downtown shopping When we got ready to go home the rush hour had come and the car we finally crowded into carried so many passengers that we lost track of each other in the souffle and I was jammed in on the front seat while she was hustled along to the back seat among the smokers. When the con ductor came along, I noticed that I had just a dime in change and, true to my g-nerous instincts. I said: 'Two, please. My self and the lady on the back seat.' And the conductor rang up two fares and went on down to the end of the car.

"At Fifty-nint street, where we changed cars, we saw a boy selling roses. The flowers were pretty and fragrant, and Mis Borden wanted to buy a bunch. But when she looked in her purse she found that she had no change. 'Oh, dear,' she said, 'I can't take them after all. I gave my little dime to the conductor for car

"Her remark struck me all of a heap. 'Gave it to the conductor, 'I said. Why, there was no necessity for you giving bim anything. I paid your fare.'

"Mrs. Borden stopped short in the middle of the car tracks, and the warning shouts of a dozen motormen and conductors were powerless to move her from the spot. 'You-paid,' she said; 'why, so did I. I told the conductor I was paying for the woman on the front seat and my-

"And we had to let the thing go at that," concluded the woman with the wheat sheaf in her hat. "Whether the street car com pany is two nickels ahead or whether two women passengers have obtained free rides under fraudulent pretences I am unable to say, but of one thing I am quite sure, I shall never pay car fare for another woman no matter it she is my own grandmother."

And the woman in black was forced to admit that she was justified in the resolu-

#### His Assets.

The badgering lawyer sometimes succeeds only in affording the witness an opportunity to show off his own wit at the Out of two hundred and twenty cabin lawyer's expense. And then the spectators are happy.

A certain actor was before the poor debtor's court in New York, last winter,

My little friend was by me, and she asked : | salary as a member of the Blank Com-

'But you must have something else,' said the prosecuting counsel. 'Tell the court

what else you have.' 'That's all.'

'What-no personal property?' 'Oh yes, a dog-and a watch.'

'Now think hard. What else ?' persisted the attorney, believing he was on the right

'And a case of rheumatism,' said the witty witness.

#### BORN.

Rose Bay, June 13, to the wife of Benj. Cooll, a son, Berwick, June 21, to the wife of Jas. Trahan, a son. Yarmouth, June 20, to the wife of Abram Little, a Truro, June 22, to the wife of Daniel McCarthy, a

Moncton, June 22, to the wife of C. H. Acheson, a

Parrsboro, June 18, to the wife of Jas. McKeown, a East Boston, June 14, to the wife of Frank Swim, a

Rose Bay, June 1, to the wife of Daniel Wamboldt, Ker tville, June 19, to the wife of George Margeson Parrsboro, June 25, to the wife of Walter Chandler.

Wentworth, June 11, to the wife of Mr. Leighton, a Windsor June 11, to the wife of Stephen Barron, a

darghter. Falmouth, June 16, to the wife of Wm. Starratt, a Salem. June 21, to the wife of William Kelly,

Shubenacadie, June 20, to the wife of Wm. Leck. daughter. Wo dstocs, June 28, to the wife of Henry Bag ey,

Halifax. June 22, to the wife of R. W. Themas, a daughter. Hant port, June 18, to the wife of Harris Lockbart,

Shelburne, June 17, to the wife of Charles S. Mc-Baddeck River, June 16, to the wife of Myles Mc

Woodstick, June 23, to the wife of Wendell P.

Jones, a son. Clark's Harbor, Jure 19, to the wife of Clifford Blades, a sou. Wordst ck, June 25, to the wife of Williamson Fisher, a son.

Dunn's Corner, June 20 to the wife of James A. Corbett, a son Rose Bay, June 6, to the wife of Samuel Himmelman, a daugiter.

Hawk Point, June 21, to the wife of Alexander Atwood, a daughter. Brooklyn, Queens, June 14, totle wife of Edward

#### MARRIED.

Truro, June 20, Frank Wilson to Lou Ross. Truc. June 20, 8 dney Lyons to Annie McNutt. Upp r Kent. June 13, Pearl Hawthorne to Harold

Pictou June 25, by Rev. Mr. Moss, Geo. Ross to Bei e Langille E stport. June 13, by Dr. E. Small, Alex. Calder Antigonish, June 28, John J. Macdonald, to Miss J. s.ie Maceachein Amberet, June 26, by Rev W. J. Mehan, John

Word to Mary & aish Georgetown, June 20, by Rev. A. Herman, Wm Harty to Ella Stewart. St. Andrews June 27, by Rev A. Mahon, George Mears to Promeira Ross. Sambro, June 26, Rev. J. Blesedell, Edward Find-

ley to Ficrence Trueman, Oak Bay, June 13, by Rev. J. Millidge, Chas. Gill-St. Stephen, June 14, by Rev Thos. Marshall, F.

Milbery to Thirea Nesoitt. Ellerslie, June 20, by Rev. Harper, Mr. P. Hutch-In-ou to Barbara Williams. Lunenburg June 21, by Rev. W. M. Weaver Jacob Silver to Lottie Suver.

Mortreal, June 20, by R.v. J Macphail, W. P. M. Naily to Margaret Daley. Calais, June 7, by Rev S. Belyea, Adam Bell to Mrs susan Rebecca Plummer. Halif x, June 25, by Rev. Mer. Daly, Murdock W. Finlay to beer. na Orman.

Ste larton, June 20, by R v. W. M. Tufts, Daniel E. McKenzie to Hat ie McKay. Woodst ck, June 30, b. R. v J. W. Clarke, Other P Lenentine to Mary B. Sarrow. St. Andrews, Jane 21, ry the Rev. A. Mahon, Vern Whitman to ary Maloney.

Milltown, N. B., June 12 by R.v. H. Harrison, Alb rt McInnis to Laura Hannan. Windsor, Vt., Jane 14, by R. v. C. Jenkins, Bradfore L. Birch to Miss Fannie Sma 1. Lunenburg, June 20 by Rev. W. M. Weaver, Harvey Me drum to Mary Wenizell.

Long Settlement, June 20, by Rev. E. W. Simon-

son, Allen Forsythe to Bessie Page. Parraboro. June 26, by R. v. D. H. McQuarrie, Bessie Spincer to Charles Huggins Charlottetown, June 22, by Rev. D. MacLeod. Mr. w. Junison, to Miss Lucy Johnson, Bloom fi ld, Jone 26, by Rev. Jos. A. Cahill, Mr. 1 e bert Carpenter to Mary Wass n.

Graham's Siding, June 27, by Rev. R. L. Coffia, Henry Waller to Enzabeth Brenton. Forest telen. b. Rev. J. J Armstrong, Lawrence A. Ryan to Rosie Walker Sutherland S. John June 20. by Rev. R. P. McKim, Frederi k C Nevers to Margaret Brayley. Riverview, June 27, by R.v. A. D. McIntosh, Donald H. Fraser to Lizzie C. McIntosh. Kentville, June 19, by Rev. Canon Brock, Chas. Lee S. Raymond to Gertrude Mary Brock. Ric mond, N B. June 20 by Arthur W. Teed, Ruby A. McIntyre to Ernest D. Haynes. Worstock, June 19, by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Mr. Arch e D. Anneu to Maggie L. McMullin.

New His gow, June 20, by Rev. W. McC. Thompson, Thomas Green to Hannah M. Beine t. Cameron Settlement, June 20, by Rev. J. R. Mac-cora d, Alex. D. Hattie to Minnie Cameron. Greenfield, N. B., June 20 by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Andrew B McCain to Marion A Wakem. New Glasgow, June 20, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, Alexander Jas. Formes to Margaret B. McLean. Andover, N. B., June, 20, by Rev. A. H. Hay-ward, R. v. R. Wulard Demmiugs to Amy I.

#### DIED.

New York, June 18, Neil Mahoney, Haliax, June 18, Louisa Marsh, 80. Springbill, June 20, Peter McNeil, 7. Halifax, June 24, Ella Westhaver, 8. Springhill, June 20, Peter McNeil, 7. Hilsbuin, June 15, Abram Guest, 44. Charlott town, June 23, Eva Rush, 3. Freeland, June 17, Richard Ellis, 31. Durham, June 8. Wm Mathe-on, 76. Sea View, June 23, George Power, 20. Bedeque. June 12. Joseph Chaisson, 25. Plaster, June 13, Norman McLeod, 92. Big Pond, June 15, Sarah Macphee, 24 Yarmout's, June 21, Willie T. Newell, 4. Boston, June 22, Harry R. Davidson, 50. noon, making some errand, you understand | ing a sketch from memory of Fastnet Rock. | and testified that his only a sets were his | Newport, Hants, June 16, Ira Harvey, 69.

Winsloe, June 19, George Smith.

St Ann's, C. B June 21, Mary Sellan, 88. Merigomish, June 25, Nancy Huggan, 88. Pictou, May 30, Mrs. Alexander Gunn. 71. Bear River, June 20, Norma McLellan, 18. Halifex, Jone 29. Henry Amie: Mielke, 29. New blasgow, June 17, Alex F. Fraser, 53. Bear Cove, June 25, Pearson L. Pittipa w. 18. Moncton, Jun : 24, Sadie Catherine Keith, 6. London, Eng., William Frederick Heybugh. Milltown, June 13 Edward D. Caughlan, 21, Carleton, June 24, Mrs Drusilla Redding, 90. Baddeck, June 17, Alexander J McKay, 71 Hawk Point, Jone 24, Elmina Cuaningham, 27. Queens Co , June 18, Maggie Eveline Leonard. Toronto, Ont., June 26 L' dia Cecelia Hami ton. North River, C. B. June 13, John McDonald, 79. Kemptowi, June 11. Bessie Catherine Munro, 5 Cumberland Point, June 16, Mary B. Ssuar , 22. Boston, June 13, Ronald Charles Macdo ald, 19 Gace Bay, C B., June 12, Mrs. Angus McQieen. Fr neh River, June 10 the infant son of Jo n Foote. New wlas ow, June 22, Harry Wesley Logan 18. North Kemptvide, June 15, Lydia C. Mcura . 76. St John, June 19, Anr. wife of Lawrence O'Neil.

Dorcaester, Mass , June 1, Mary A. widow of Wm. F. Jorgan.

Woltville June 25, Mary Arn widow of James bouriey, 76 Can oo, N. J . Caroline, widow of the late Red.

Five Islands. June 16 intant child of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence tkinson. she ba ne Jun- 18 infant son of Mr. and Mis-Charles S. McWill Westportand June 12 Funice, relict of the late

Shen cadie, June 24 Stephen Joseph, infait son of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. McN-il.

RAILROADS

### **EXCURSIONS** -TO-

Canadian Northwest. From Canadian Pacific Stations in

New Brunswick. Round trip Colonist class tickets. Winn peg Moosomin, Yorkton, Tickets good only June 18 b. July 13th, and 16th,

good t retu nustil August 20th, Sept 12th and 16 h. 1900, respectively. Tick is good to stop over at Dryden, Oat., Win-nipeg and west thereof. For further particulars write to

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

# Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Wednesday, July 4th, 1900, the Steamsnip and Train service of this Railway will

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert. ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

Lve. St. John at 7.00 a. m., daily arrive at Digby

Returning leaves Digby daily at 2.00 p. m. arv. at St. John, 4.45 p. m.

#### EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). ve, Halifax 6. 35 a.m., arv in Digby 12.86 p. ... Lve. Digby 12.50 p. m., arv Yarmoutt 3 25 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.46 a. m., arv. Digby 11.28 a. m. Lve. Digby 11.43 a. m., arv. Halifax 5.30 p. r. Lve. Annapolis 7.15 a. m., arv. Digby 8.30 a m. Lve. Digby 3.30 p. m., arv. Annapolis 4.56 p. m.

FLYING BLUENOSE

Lve. Halifax 9.00 a. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4 00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.15 a. m. arr. Halifax 3 15 p. m.

## S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR AND PRINCEGEORGE

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE By farthe finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., daily except Suuday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, daily except Saturday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express

City Agent. Close connections with trains at Di y

Staterooms can be obtained on application to

Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the whart office, a d from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S

# Intercolonial Railway

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:-

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JUHN Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picton Chene, ...... 13 (0 Express for manifax and Sydney,.... 22 45 A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 19.35 o'clock for Quebec and Monreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton. A steeping car will be attached to the train eaving St. John at 22.45 o'clock for Haifax. Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

### TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sydney and Halifax ......... 600 Express from Sussex...... 8 35 Express from Quebec and Montreal...........11 50 Accommodation from Moncton,......14 15 Express from Halifax..... 1 15 Express from Hampton,.....21.50 All trains are run by Eastern Standard time

Twenty-four hours notation, D.; POTTINGER, Moncton, N. B., June 15, 1900.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

7 King Street St. John, N. B.