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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 190.

MARRIAGE AND AFTER. BEFORE

'I t low a r n'-began Molly. "W! t ! another ? excl ned Dolly. 'Ma ied, I suppose ? Men ' ve such a bad habit of being parried.'

1 mg

'We'', t''s one hasn't got it yet. Small cre"t to F'n, "hough "hat he h-n't."

Ab! a n t. mor ' possio ./ it this v. 'de_less of husbands ? I de oct a faint flu. er in 'e br t of hope.'

West d'fference does it m ke to you ? You're engaged.'

'Tha s so. Thark you for reminding me. Some" ues I 'r't l've dre ned it. you ow. But then, even it 1 nerragel you are not. It was hope for you that was coping to fe agin.

You thak my case is so despende?

Well, eve / ie you've bowled over a possibility it has come dow a which a dr thud on my hope for you. S'. en thuds r e bound to damage. Still "he hope always re ves at he appro h of rother possibi At this the seventcen i it is si. ing up and toking notice.'

No" ng to do with the c re,' s'd Molly b efly. I'm not in it. It's one for 'ie Sociely for 'e Preven on of Cruel, to Aning'r.'

'Ciaely to- -'

halt cares very much for the other Blinker bs!f.

"She doeen't ! iow there is ano her non on estih.'

"Humph! She's had to do a lot of fo getting, "hen. Let me inform you that the redoubtable B rterhof went through a good long siege of hot water and of depths of despair p nus any a"eviat ng excursions to the seventh beaven before he added Mrs B to !'s est b'shment.'

"She loved ! 'n 'l 'he time, then,' sr'd Mo"y when she had recovered ...om her su. p. '1e.'

"No, she did,n.. He won her love. it came hand, but he got it. Now that sort of sing o. en happens. It would happen oitener if there were more men who cared enough for a girl's love to work for it as Blinkerhof d'd. Tell me, do you think he, B ikerhot, seems happy?'

" Distgustingly so. "

" Don't be so env'or 1. Well, then you see you can't tell about this cruelty to uals, as you call it. You probably wor d have been morally certain 'hat the B'-'terhof r tch wov'd never be made just as you a e mor "y certain about Me T. gger. But I say that unless Mary's monaly cen herse' she's bound to give Jack a show for is while a ey. It he wants 'he bene 't of the doubt the cruel " ng wor'd be not to _ ve it to him and to herse'f."

'I had simply got to the point where the thought of life with him was tolorable always and sometimes pleasant. I didn't realize it then; but now I know that after I had got that far it was only a question of me until I jelded. That's the main prot of a woman's 'l'ng 'l love, r lyway.' Writ is ?

'Giving up. Yielding. Letting herse'f care. That's the trouble wi'l you, you st'ff-necked generation. Love is a good deal of a hypnotist, and you are rather priding you self that be c i't influence you 'No, s'-!' you're sa ing to yourself. 'My Wil power is too s ong for I'm.' You foolish c'id ! Let yourself go the next me a clean, honest. kind-h "ted fe"ow ies to t. yo" love.' 'Was that a'---'

la" .h.

'Was that ? I did 'n Tom's case ? Is that what you mean ? Yes, my dear; that was a'. Tom did the rest.'

'But- -' Mo''y stopped agrin.

Witt is it? If there are my poin's about 'he lesson which the class doesn't "iders ind I shi' be giid to explin 'em,' said Do'y. She was her old flipp it celt - y. n.

'We',it's this. " you haur ed him, 'en what about Tom ?' 'There wouldn't have been any Tom.'

'That you don't believe- -

"That each heart or so", or whatever yon call it, h one kind ed her t or soul nd or'y one? I'm a 'd not, dear. Thirk what a Chinese przzle it would be to get all the 'ndred souls t. thin reach of each other. I believe 'n 'ndred souls al "t; but I this t each one ! s s 1 ge far 'ly connection. Was it Baudelaire who s'd-I don't know "at I can quote him exactly, but it was something ! ke this:

ESAU BUCK 'TD THE BUCKSAW The Bucksaw, the Scesaw and "ie Buck

's 1:t Saw Issaw ! w. An old tai mer of A ---- maas whose sons had all Lown up and left h a, Fired a young men by the none of Esau Buck to help hin on hitfs. n. On 'he ev ning of the first day they ' uled up a ar 'l load of poles for wood and 'oaded them be ween the gr den and the ba_ayard.

The next moning the old man said to the bired men: 'Esau, I am going to town today and while I am gone you may saw up that wood and keep the old ren out of the garden.'

When the old man had gone Esau went out to saw the wood, but when he saw the saw he wor'dn't saw it. When Esau saw the saw he saw that he couldn't saw, it with Molly stopped with a li. le embarrassed | that saw. Esau locked around for another raw, but " t was 'e or'y aw he saw so he d'dn't saw it. When the old men and home he says to Esau: 'Esau, did you saw "e wood?' Esau s 'd: 'I saw 'he wood but I wouldn't saw it; when I saw the saw I saw that I co"dn't saw ... th ' t saw so I didn't saw it,' The old man went out to see the saw and when he saw the saw he saw hat Essu conldn't saw with that saw. When Esau saw that the old man saw that he cor'dn't saw t. "h the saw Essu picked up the ris and chopped up the wood and made a seesaw. The next day the old man went to tor, 1 and bought a new bucksaw for Essu Buck and when he came home he Lung the bucksaw for Esau Buck on the sawback by the seesaw.

Just at this time Esau Buck saw the old buck in the garden ea ng cabbage, and when driving him ... om the garden to the b. ayard Esau Buck saw the bucksaw on the sawbrck by 'he seesaw, and Esau stopped to examine "Le new bucksaw. Now when the old buck saw Esau Buck looping at the new buckcaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw, he made a dive for Esau, missed Esau, bit 'he seesaw, knocked the seesaw against Esau Buck, who fell on the bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw. Now, when the old man saw the old buck dive at Esau Buck and m'ss Esau and hit the seesaw and Flock the seeraw against Esau "That's not right but the me "7s here. | and Esau Luck '-" on the bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw, he picked up the axe to L." the old buck, but the buck saw him coming, and dodged the blow and countered on the old man's stomach, knocked the old man over the seesaw onto Esau Buck, who was get ng up with the bucksaw off the sawbuck by 'he seesaw, c. pr led Esau Buck, broke ":3 bu" aw and the sawbuck and the seesaw. Now, when the old buck saw the completeness of his victory over the old man and Esau Back and 'he the bucksaw and the cawbuck and 'he seesaw, he quietly turned around, went back and junped the garden again and ate up what was les of the old me v's cabberges.

SN.'YS VEROM FUR THE SN.'KES. How a Vier C red Pat Smith of a Bal

Case of Ct "'s and Fever.

Pat.ick Sm" , a charcoal bu .er of Wet Woods has been cured of mair in' fever by the bite of a spreading viper, one of the most poisonous snakes haor. 1. Sm'th is about 35 yer's of age and was born. and cared in Wet Woods as a charcoa! burner Smith had hard work to earn a living. He occupia. a sm'' cabin in the woods. On one side is a stagnant pord and "he feverbreeding morass extends some distance.

About "hree months rgo he was taken do: with a sc ereat of mala in ch' id fever. Ever since then he has been fighting the in: oads of the disease. Dr. C. S. La"ou was driving through the woods one day and found 'e sufferer in a se ous condition. The fever 1nd him, and in "probability he world not have "ved through the night. Dr. Lallou tended the case ca. ally rod theated the patient with q" ne and a slight dose of a aenic.

Slowly Le berne better. But the place itself uenied curative measures. The hot days evaporated almost clithe water on the pead rat" only a disease-breeding ser remined. The walls and roof of the umble down but let in the blistering rays of the sun and the dows of right. Dr Lallou wisted age's and rain that the patient be remoted to be City Hospital. Bat the sufferer would hear nothing of the ides.

h 'day night Smith became de'"ous. He tossed rest lessly about in his rude bed and co'd find no comfort. WHile La was in a ser conccious s' te, and dring one of the temporary la"s in his delirium, a spreading viper crawled through the door and rider he blar tet. As the right wore on Smith was seized with another fit of raving and tossed to one side. He rolled on the body of the uper. The low, wicked head spread out and there was a light ing stroke. The snake stuck bis fangs deep in Smith's thigh But that had no effect on the deliriors sleeper Over he rolled and the head of the snake was creshed under his large hip bones. The next morning Dr. Lalloa came to pay his accustomed visit to the lonely cabin Mich to 's astorishment he found his pa ent, whom he had left the right before in a raving condition, enjoying a refreshing sleep. It was necessary to give the medicine so Smith was awakened. He sat up with a cler look in his eyes and greeted the doctor with a cheery good morning. The doc. tor felt his pulse, took his temperature and every vestige of the ai'ment had dissapper ed. The doctor was amazed. He quickly had Smith out of bed to move to more healthy quarters. As he threw back the blanket, there s etched upon the ground was a spreading viper. In a flash the doctor leaped back om the deadly snake. But it made no move and he saw it was dead. Further examination showed the viper crushed to death. Drops of venom were on the ground, showing it had died in agony. Pat srid he liew no'ling of the snake. The doctor exerined his patient and found two little red spots on Smith's hip. These he careir'ly examined and iden fied them as a snrke bite. The matter has been reported; to local physicians, who are discussing the strange cure.

'That's what I said. A- mels. W ight, ad "te to know 1 28 Mary Trigger got to be dragging Jack Winters + ound at het heels, keeping 'n in hot weter a" the me and sending 'n om he dept of deepsir to the seventh heaven and back agrin? Especially back agrin.'

'D' " me Molly ! What I a. ve !'e you make out for Mary Trigger!' protested Dolly.

"We" she does " "t and more. And I say it's cluelty to ar 'mp's.'

'C'n't doggie get away ?'

'Oh, I didn't meen the eric 'p _ liter ally,' laughed Molly. 'N-no he r i't rer'ly get away. She's so., of eng red to h'u. You know the way. He's it on proba'ion. If he suits he''! be 'ken on as the rer' thing. Of course he'll never suit. That's why I'm---'

Fro' 'ng at the mouth about it. I see. How do you I low he will never sr't ?' 'Wny, I am morally certrin of it.'

'Perhaps Many Trigger isn't.'

Mo"y & "'d increcu or sly.

'I have known such cases,' s 'd Do"y with a retrospective look w'ch somehow was introspec 've also. 'It is so easy for other people to be more'ly ce. 3'n and so desperately hard to be cein'n yourse's." She sighed and looked at a photograph over the desk.

'There are two sides to this cruel. bus ess, Molly,' s'd she.

'I don't see more than one, s'd Molly stoutly.

'I' low. You're br't that way. It simplifies "ie for you. It made it an e sy matter for you to deal tith sincen possib"ities. They d'dn't srit. You were mora"y ce. in they never wou'd. That w the end of it. Se! '..'

'I wish you would let my possib you call them, alone.'

'Let the dead past bury its dead ? All r't. What I was going to say was this : I'm not pretending I've had s'teen possib 't'es. Let's say, for the s.'te of i'ustra t'on, that I've had six. Um-m-m. Guess 1" add two or three more. S'x isn't a convenint number. Any .ray, " a girl has s's she's pretty sure to have more. Let's assume "hat I've had ten."

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relevantly. 'Do you think Mrs Blinker- I really love him,' with a look at the picture.

just about to discouver, insisted on being d'scovered anyway. But I won'dn't look d'sprace. The papers carpht it up, and I "he en laving, and thats why I rm Impossible for me, I mean. Of corrse, at it. I turned my back on it, and it was mode the most of it. The sirger was, so chiseling here today, said Miss Rigg to a that's not saying that other girl--' 'Oh, never mind binging out the silve. too fail and sensitive, too ur'e. med to and profession 'ly radone. chisel than do housework. Inere are no wornded present.' stand that. Anyway-1 kuow I m'x my Lais sequel crime to the ears of the 'You talk too much, Mo'ly. Lit'le chil. me'aphore, but you muan't mind that -it 'Stop that noise, Jimm'e, or we will send you to bed.' 'Pa, you don't act like prince, and he was so. y. The ma had and d'en should be seen, not heard, especially was only a n ght hav. been love. It he when they're as good to look at as you are. dese ved purishment, but he kad not I waz your real ch''d at a' ; you act like un'il what was at first hard grows easy. had made it a reality, as he was in a fru I was jes' somebody else's ol' orphan.' As I was saying, five of those possibili es way to do, I suppose I should have man-Katie and Willie were twins, aged five. ried h m and have made ! m the centre of ment where he say the Prince and were 'npossibili ies. But oh, Molly, the During a recent visit to their grandparents Princess of Wr'es were present. They sat other five ! They are such rice fe'ows my triverse. That's what generally who live in the country and keep cr ckens, and I 'ked them so much and--' in 'he front of the' box, and wa mly the twins were cau 'oned in heir stafe to happens when a man man. (s a woman see which cor'd find the most eggs, never 'Did you love them ?' said Molly severe applauded the man who had been purished he has won not simply a woman who has to trie away 'he nest eggs. One mo. 1 3 enough . thout 'he 'nterference of 'heir ly I didn't know but I might. There was fallen in love with bim.' Katie reached a nest first, and, seizir ? the fellows. Then they sent for I'm and bis 'I don't understand you.' the lab.' torbidden egg, started for the house. wife, chatled cord 'ly with them, and did 'You meen my being in love with Tom 'Nonsense! Girls elways hoow.' W lie hurried a..er her, shou'ng: 'Grandma! Grandma! Katie's got tue now. You must remember that I didn't not forget to have the c'-cums.ance dr'y "Do they ? By the way,' somewhat in.

Mol'y shook her head doub -'y. "M o ht toknow her own mind," she said.

'M'nd !' excle ned Dolly. 'What has r'id got to do t. 'it ? We e not it'tig about choosing a goil or buying a It's ' rd enough to know one's own n'nd ; but (bat is primer to Sans 12 comp ed wi's knowing one's own here. Un 1,' she added t. th a flush, "the proper o. preter comes along.'

'Er cily,' said Mo'y iumpt a'y. But my der child, it seer ; to t ke some people s'ong 'ne to unders and the terpreter. Vide M s B'nkerhot, as the bool say. Now, I contend that no woman has a right summy ly to decide her own . itre and "iat of a man who says he loves her unt" she is morally ceitain "at she is d ciding 'a "he right way." 'Of course,' scorr'ully. 'Everybody fee's "at way. But a girl doesn't s nply ke a man for 364 days and then discover on 'he 365 day that she loves h' n.' Doesn't she ?'s 'd Dolly r. th somewhat with look at 'he photograph over the desk. 'You remember what A fonso XIII so'd when he was reproved for thog with his frees. 'K'ngs don't eat with the

fingers,' said his nurse. 'This ! ng does s d A 'orto. Well, Molly, 's d time very ner ciscove ng on he 365th day that she loved a man fler being a'most cer i for 364 days that she merely I'ked.'

But you ?'dn't discover it,' again ium phen'y.

'No, I took care not to. You see, he she ed your iders about cruelty to nim ls, and just as I was geting ready to jump down on the mor. 'y certain side of the fence he--'

'He what?' demanded Mo"y.

Dolly got up, picked up the photograph ad looked at it vistfr"y.

'He shot h'mse'',' she s'dina low voice. 'Oh!' cried Molly, sharply, as if

'Ten it is. Tr's sudden attack of modpages. 'For a while,' ssid Dolly, s'll in a low it did not end, The justs of the evening used by the men, and works out it the esty ought to be encorraged.' voice 'the love which, as I say, I had been went away and told "he com ade's 'We'l, halt of those ten were impossible. open with her father.

'Lie night has a thousand eyes, And the day h bat one: Yet 'he ight of the waole would dies When thes a is gone.

The m ad has a thoasard eyes And the he batese: Yet 'e 'ght of a whole 1'e dies When love is done.

Only you must beg'n Love t. th a capital. Love is the light of life, but here are many "inds of love and there may even be many loves, so fra as possibity goes. Love is a queer plant. You c'n't tell what it will do. Sometimes its long while getting to the sr lace, but that may be because the roots are deep doy. 1. Don't you worry about Jack Winters. It's for him to see how May's gerden grows; not for

Healing the Sm t.

us.'

Eve. / one who has know a the King of England concedes that he is a man of 'act, and in the best sense a good fellow. Somenot's er 'ted position forces I'm to "ke an autho. ve comse which bis "nd'ness of hand may ause him to deplore.

One right some d'e 'ruished men were at 'is house, and one of them, fter dinner took I's place at "he pieno, and begen to sing a ...', " sorg. Eve. / eye, save "at of the singer, wased on "e Prince of Wales. He rade no elfo. to disguise bis "ssaprov", and moved his chair s'ahtly. A terrible s'ence fell upon 'he room but he siger took it for attention and kept on.

The pince coughed and idgeted, and then, the o'fender con nued to be ob'v ious, began thing. He triked more and more loud'y, and the singer stopped, looked round, and grew crimson. He ! ad been snubbed. Lere was no mis' 'e about it.

These the matter might have ended, so somebody bad br . her, far as 'he prince was concerned, but there aver. She dons the heavy canvas apron

She En_ aves Tombs one

The novel sight of a your glady work ng with ma'et and chisel over a tombstone may be vinessed in Windsor any me dr week eays. The engraver is N'as A'ics Rigg, darghter of George Rigg, whose mar ble works re lot ted on I it street east, between Goyeau street and Windsor avenue. She is "'e or'y women marble cutter it the Domirion.

It was sin ver s ro that M'ss Ring first began to work with the chisel. She used to look aller her father's office after school.

One dr" ever "g, being lost for some thing to do, she picked up the shop tools and clipled away for past me. The rglity with which she ! idled he in ments surp sed her "ther. She "ted the novel ty '1 co vec 'on with 'he expe. ment, and was not long that' she did 'he most of her father's engraving. Now she is h's sole en.

egg the old hen mersures by.'

chronicled in the papers.

"We I sarn to Will by Will'rg."

Of course, the man who is consciors t' t h's t. Il is weak must seek strength for it om God. But he must not neglect to bring himsel in con.act with the means " ough which God will answer his prayer. In H's Word God has set before us motives enough to energize orr will and inpel to right decisions. Celestial answers and inspirations breathe through all its

will moulds the world to himself."

Nor must any man expect that his will will be strengthened apart from his own activity. He must act when he is acted upon. The muscles grow strong by use. for al England was concerned, socially reporter. I would much rather work with By repetition of acts habits are formed, and habits become second nature. So the will strong by exercise. Every time it asserts itself on a fresh increment of power We learn to will by willing. It is a splendid sight to see a man who is moral master of himse's amid all the complex problems of life, whose will asserts itselt and mrkes deliberate choice of the right as far as God gives him to see it. In Fis selt conquest, and conquest over evil allurements from without he verifies the saying of Gothe, that 'he who is firm in