TOPSY AND I.

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Well, Belle, child, I suppose my wilful little pet must have herown way; she always ooes make her father say 'Yes,' when he ought to say 'No,' so away with you madcap.

I need no second bidding - wild girl that I was-but making a mock curtesy to my grave sire I danced off through the long ball ran up stairs and in a few minutes came down equipped for my ride.

Topay was a wild pony as was known for many a mile around—and as pretty too; jet black, with a long, wavy mane, and a large spirited eye.

I had been set on having a ride with her many a day, but my father and brothers had always exclaimed against such a proceeding

This morning however I had commenced the seige with the determination to have my will, and had proved the truth of the old proverb by gaining it.

I had not so easily, however, overcome the objections of my staid brother, Tom, a most obstinate young man, by the way, who would never let even me-whom every one else thought at liberty to do as I pleas ed-get the better of his reason and judge-

This same brother of mine, with a will that seemed as determined as my own, was the first person I met on descending from the 'upper regions.'

Placing himself directly in my way, he commenced the attack with-

'Now Belle ! Well Tom ?

'What do you mean by risking your neck on that wild pony that nobody but I can ride ? '

'Well, Tom, I shall be glad to give you the information you desire. I'm going because I want a good time, and Topsy, it she is named rightly, will like one too.' 'Yes Belle, I don't doubt she'll have a

nice time; but I protest --- ' What his protestion would have been was involved in mystery-be was interrupted by finding my hand over his mouth. 'No use protesting, Tom,' Topsy and I

are wilful this morning, so please content

yourselt.' As I spoke these audacious words I stood on the middle step of a flight of

Tom retained the dignified attitude and counterance he had chosen, and never moved an inch.

Seeing his determination, I, with one bound reached the hall door.

Another, and I stood beside my brother Joe who was putting the last touch to the equipments of my 'bonnie steed.'

Joe glanced up at my father, who was regarding me with a look of suppressed fun. 'Well, child,' said the latter, 'after such a leap as that, I think Topsy will not endanger you much if she does jump a few

stone walls. 'Bell,' said Joe, 'didn't vou say you were going through Burton Forest?

'You know they say it is haunted, even in the daytime ?"

I sprang to the saddle before he could ·Never fear, Joe; Topsy and I are not

acquainted with any goblins, and I shant have you to introduce them; so I think they won't trouble us. So saying I dashed off.

Topsy seemed bent on good behaviour. She trotted on quite soberly for some time, but not satisfied with this, I urged her to go faster.

She quickened her pace to a canter. All this was very well, but Topsy knew she had me all to herself now, and she had her ideas of a good time as well as my-Moreover, she felt her dignity slighted

that I had not shown more timidity in her She turned her head round to me, and there was a sly expression in her eye I

didn't quite like. It was quite convenient for her that there happened to be a stone in the way which

she could pretend to be frightened at-She did not tail to take advantage of it, and I found myself dashing through Burton

Forest at an alarming rate. But, it Topsy thought she could get rid of me so easily, she tound herself mistaken. I was not at all pleased with the idea of baving her leave me in such a gloomy place, for I was certain I should have a fit

of the blues it she did. I could not stop her by entreaties or checks; so becoming very affectionate, I threw my arms around her neck, thinking she would be pleased with my confiding dispo sition, and deign to accommodate her pace to my desires.

But Topsy was too bright for me. She was alike immovable to threats, entrieties, or caresses.

The trees went by me like so many loco mo ver, and Topsy was evidently determided they should not exceed her in speed.

But whatever was the cause of her burry, and however desirious she was of arriving at the place of her destination-of which she had left me in blissful ignorance—dis appointment was her fate.

Just as I had concluded to abandon my selt to my fortune, and began to think that fortune was to 'go all day and to go all night,' Topsy and I were astonished by

coming to a sudden balt-the cause of which was a hand placed upon her bridle. Notwithstanding the extreme obstinacy I had displayed in clinging so tenaciously to ber before, ber wiebes were now fuifilled, in one respect at least.

The viclence of the shock I received in the sudderness of our interruption, threw me from my saddle.

I tound my self all at once seated in the midst of a mud puddle, and picking my-

self up in haste, I left one shoe in the mire. My riding cap talling off also, took my comb with it, and enhanced the elegance of my position.

The skirt of my dress was also literally covered with mud.

The first thing I noticed was topsy, who stood looking at me with an expression which was certainly very exultant, and I verily believe to this day that she was grateful to the person who stayed her course for my overthrow.

From topsy, my eye went to the person who had dared to place himself before that wilful animal.

If I had been nervous, timid, or superstitious, I should have fainted, or shown some other equally sensible signs of feel ing at the sight that met my gaze.

As it was, my only sensations were those of surprise-then amusement, at the ludicrousness of the scene.

Before me, or rather before topsy, stood a tall figure wrapped in a long black robe, tastened so as to conceal the lower part of its face, with its hat drawn closely down over its torehead, and to complete the mystification of its appearance, a black veil of crepe fell from under its hat upon its shoulders.

Standing dtrectly in my path in the midst of a dark wood, it was silent. Perhaps it thought that silence might

awe me into fear But this being-whether ghost, goblin, or corjuror I did not comprehend-cer-

tainly tound itself totally mistaken We were an odd assembly-a girl, a pony, and a ghost, in the middle of a mud puddle!

Politeness compelled me to acknowledge my gratitude-I don't mean for my fallto this person, whether man or goblin, as my preserver.

But how should I address him? Would it be polite to call him a ghost ! Now, I didn't believe in ghosts, as be

But what this nondescript biped before me was, was entirely beyond my compre-

Yet it would not do to stand eyeing him in that suspicious way any longer, so I made a desperate effort.

'Mr Ghost,' I began but there I stopped for the figure moved quietly but noiselessly towards me and I felt its eye fixed steadily

I did not mean to have been a bit frightened, but my heart began to beat quite tast just then.

Suddenly I felt a cold hand placed on

It-this ghost, goblin, or whatover you may call it-stood so near me I could have felt its hot breath-only ghosts are not supposed to have any.

But I was fully determined that, come what would, not all the ghosts in ghostdom, nor all the goblins in the misty land of goblins should frighten me.

I drew my hand resolutely away from his ghostship with a polite bow. 'Excuse me, Mr. Ghost,' said I, 'but

you are really too cold to shake bands with comfortably.' The goblin moved a little nearer, its

cold hand seized mine sgain, its sable robe robe touched my dress-tall, grim, dark, it stood beside me in its weird si-

I stepped back a little, and endeavoured to release my hand, but vainly. Was it human nature that I should stand utterly fearless in that lonely forest with

that nameless thing beside me? I telt a dim, chilly horror creeping over me, a dizziness seized my head, and for the first time in my life I realized the

power of fear. Belle Graham, the dauntless, nearly lost her right to her title then.

But did you ever hear of a ghost who had a cold?

Alas! for the fallen romance of my ad-While grim Horror placed her mask

upon my brow, my ear was greeted by a tremendous sneeze! Now, we may well imagine that the

demp air of ghostdom might give any inhabitant in it a cold; but this sneeze was by no means a ghost-like sneeze-not at all sepulchral.

I litted my eyes suddenly to the sneezer's face, and leaned eagerly forward. Then the old wood echoed a great shout

of laughter, and as I pulled off cap and v il from the head of my brother Tom, I sprang upon the back of Topsy, saying-'Belle Graham is still the dauntless. Tom, and the ghosts must in future feel that they are completely foiled !'

Her Financial Genius,

'I have heard many queer stories about mothers in laws,' remarked Mr. Newlywed addressing several of his bachelor friends, but my mother in law is a wonder. She is a financial wizard and should be down in Wall street these days. When Birdie and little girl, but now I decided to give them I returned from our wedding trip her mother suggested that we should live together and that we should share the ex penses. She said she wanted to feel independent. I consented. Mother-Birdie's and she is now as bright, active and not mine-suggested that she should pay the rent of the apartment and that we should pay her \$25 a week for our board. The rent was \$100 dollars a month. So the plan seemed a fair one, and four weeks ago we went to live under the same root. Today I received a bill from a grocer for \$96, one from the butcher for \$35, a gas bill tor \$8.50, and and an ice bill for \$6 25 besides several other small bills. The total represented the first month's expenses. As I had the day be tore paid to dear mother in law \$100 for four weeks' board. I was somewhat sur

Newly wed's three bachelor friends, who



Rest your

arms a little; just a week or two. Wash with PEARLINEsoak, boil, rinse the clothes-just

as directed. Then go back to the old way-soap and hard rubbing on washboard, if you are willing. In any case you are better off-you are rested, and the life of the clothes is spared 640 just that much.

had been listening to his tale of woe, nodded encouragingly, and he resumed: 'I went to mamma in law and in my sweetest manner said, 'Mother, dear, these bills were intended for you. Tray were sent to me by mistake.' She glanced them and exclaimed, 'Oh, no. They represent your share of the expenses for the month. I paid the rent.'

But I paid you \$100 for our board for four weeks.' 'Yes,' respanded mother in law, 'but I paid \$100 for the rent and you must pay

the bill.' ·But I gave you the \$100 which you paid to the landlord,' I explained.

'Of course you did, but I paid the rent. I have lived up to my agreement to pay the rent-you must pay the bills.'

'I was dezed for a moment,' said Newlywed, 'and then I urged upon her that it was my money that had gone to the land lord She only replied with a smile that she had lived up to her contract and had paid \$100 rent and hoped I would be honorable and pay all the bills. I became somewhat excited and said, 'My \$100 went to the landlord and I have to pay all the bills what share of the expenses comes out of your pocket?'

'The rent money,' she responded. 'But it was my money, I retorted, and that was more than dear mamma-in law could stand for. She gave me a scornful glance, muttered something like 'tool,' and left the room.' Newlywed remarked in conclusion: 'She is a financial wizarddear mamma in law-as you see, the rent and all the money for expenses come out of my pocket, yet she insists she has paid

The Carcago Girl-Plague take this eastern culture.

He-There's one thing I am glad of. I arything should happen to me my wife's tather would always take care of her.

She-But suppose something should happen to your wife's father?

Suffering.

HER MOTHER FEARED SHE WOULD NOT REGAIN HER HEALTH.

She was First Attacked With Rheumatism and Then with St. Vitus Dance-She was Unable to Help Herself and Had to be Cared for Almost Like an Infant.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont. Among the much respected residents of

Orangeville is Mrs. Marshall, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some years her twelve year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from Rheumatiem combined with that other terrible ffliction-St. Vitus' dance. In conversation recently with a reporter of the Sun Mrs. Marshall told the following story of her daughter's suffering and subsequent restoration to health; -"At the age of eight," says Mrs Marshall, "Mamie was attacked with rheumatism from which she suffered very much, and although she was treated by a clever doctor her health did not improve. To make her condition worse she was attacked with St. Vitus' dance, and I really gave up hope of ever seeing her enjoy good health again. Her arms and limbs would twitch and jerk spasmodically, and she could scarcely hold a dish in her hand, and had to be looked after almost like an infant. While Mamie was in this condition a neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results in her own family advised me to try them in Mamie's case. I had myself often heard these pills highly spoken of, but it had not occurred to me before that now they might cure my to her. Before she had completed the second box I could see a marked change for the better, and by the time she had taken five boxes all trace of both the rheuma tism and St. Vitus' dance had vanished. healthy as any child of her age. Some time has elapsed since she discontinued the use of the pills, but not the slightest trace the trouble has since made itself manifest. I think therefore, that I am safe in saying that I believe Dr. Willliams' Pink Pills not only restored my child to health but have worked a permanent cure.'

Rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and all diseases of the blood and nerves, speedily yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and cures effected are permanent, because this medicine makes rich, red blood, strengthens the nerves and thus reaches the root of the trouble. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post paid addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brookville, Ont.

Personally Conducted Excursions to Buffalo, & The Caradian Pacific Railway will run four Personally Conducted Excursions to the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo, leaving on Tuesdays July 23rd, August 20th, September 17th and October 15. Each Excursion will last nine days, spending four days at Buffalo and Nisgara Falls and one day each at Montreal Toronto and Ottawa.

Each Excursion will be in charge of an experienced courier who has personally made the same trip with a party in the same manner as intended on the above Excursions. Passengers will purchase their railway and sleeping car tickets in the usual way and will personally pay for the various items of meals, rooms, admissions, side trips, etc., as those expenses are incurred.

Parties who have made the trip state that in this way it can be done for \$65.00. which will provide everything first class, and the courier will save all trouble of looking after sleeping cars, train and steamer connections, and arrangements for meals, hotels, etc., and also show passengers more than they can possibly see in the same time in any other way.

For itemised estimate of expense and itinerary giving full particulars, write to A. J. Heath, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John,

BORN.

Milton, July 10, to the wife of Harold Crowell, a Wilmot, July 10, to the wife of S. A. Patterson, a

North River, June 15, to the wife of James Schaffer Cornwallis, June 5, to the wife of Jacob DeAdder, Shubenacadie, July 9, to the wife of Daniel Perrin, Yarmouth, July 10, to the wife of Thomas Muise, Yarmouth, July 4, to the wife of Wallace Cock, Pictou, July 7, to the wife of John Murray, a Berwick, July 1, to the wife of Raymond Corbin, a

Yarmouth, July 8, to the wife of Howard Hulsman a daughter. George's River, June 21, to the wife W. C. Young,

South Chegoggin. June 27, to the wife of Samuel Malone, a son. Baltimoze, Albert Co., July 5, to the wife of Chas. Rexton, Kent Co., June 30, to the wife of R. P.

MARRIED.

Alberton, July 9, Thomas Tuplin to Mrs Powe. Sydney Mines .- John Vicars to Agnss McLeod. Durre, Vt., July 2, Alex Ritchie to Florerce Har-Summerside, July 10, John Hyde to Agnes Schur-Dartmouth, July 10. James Sellars to Sophia Beck-

St John, July 11, John McFate to Mina McFar-Summerside, Juno 26, Walter Simpson to Ada M c. Amherst, July 8, Edward Drew, to May Suther-Truro, July 10, Fraser McCurdy to Annie Loug-Hopewell. May 8, John Robertson to James Chis-

Stellarton, July 10, Andrew Roy to Johnanna Mc-Westville, July 10 Sylvanus Nicholson to Edith Mulgrave. July 10, Bryant Murray, to Sophia Cape Dauphin, July 4, Wm Campbell to Lucinda

Portaupique, July 9. Herberi Corbett to Lillian Indian Harbor, July 11, Levi Jollimore to Lavinia

Charlottetown, July 10, S W Crabbe to Florence Jamaica Plain, Boston, July 1, Albert Walker to North River, July 2, Donald McLeod to Arabel-

Tatamagouche, June 27, Frank Rand, to Henreitta Westville, Ju'y 10, Angus Henderson to Elizabeth Morrel, July 9, Rev Jacob Hearney to Georgina M

Lunenburg, June 22, Arthur Zwicker to Letitia Summerside, July 10, Willard Laird to Hattie Brighton, July 4, Malcom McKenzie to Mrs Mary

St John's. Nfl i, July 9, Thomas McNeil to Gertrude MacKay. St. Ann's, C. B., June 27, Murdoch McDonald, to Mary McDonald.

Wentzel's Lake, Lunenburg, June 27, Edward Robar to Cora Acker.

DIED.

Marie, July 4, Kemble Coffin, 71. Deep Brook, June 9, Algie Rice, 36. Boston, July 12, John E Fielding, 47. St John, July 12, D O L Warlock, 82. Lorneville, Ida, wife of Oran Lowe, 27. Halifax, July 12, Miss Mary Stamp. 74. Flatrock, Nfld, July 7, Michael Ready, 43. Greenhill, June 28, Daniel Macdonald, 77. Grand Pre, July 1, Miss Annie Mumford. Wentworth, July 9, Mabel Livingston, 27. Summerville, July 6, Mrs Alex Smith, 96. New Germany, June 27, Joshua Fiendel, 63. Fox Brook, June 14, Catharine McIntosh, 75. North Dakota, June 27, Anderson Healy, 48. Upper Rossway, June 28, Mrs George Hall, 76. River Denis, C B, July 8, Andrew Cassidy, 64. Stellarton, July 6, Janie, wife of Ed Falconer, 34. Winsloe Road, July 5, Augusta May Pickard, 22 Rock Barra, July 5, Allan Joseph Macdonald, 17 Shelburne, June 27, Carrie, daughter of King, Bonshaw. July 5, Jessie, beloved wife of Roderick.

Souris, July 3, Anatis, widow of the late James Mullaly, 90. Sault Ste Marie, Mich, June 19, Donald A Mac-

Vessey, 55.

at 50 cents or six boxes for \$2.50 by St John, July 12, Mary, eldest daughter of Mrs Mary Hayes. Black River, July 1, Eliza A wife of Harden Fielden, aged 31.

Fa mouth, July 4, Walter E son of Enslee Mc-Donald, 6 mouths.

St Peter's Harbor, July 5. Margaret, relict of the late Wm Macewen, 79.

Springhill, July 7. Francis L son of Mr and Mrs H W Shenton, 11 months. Springton, July 8, Euphemia Macdonald, widow of

the late Murdeck Macleod. Hillsvale, June 23, Pessie D infant child of Mr and Mrs Henry Mason, 11 months.

Orwell Cove, May 20. Jessie, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs Alexander Macdonald, 2 months

Surely a Genleman.

In far off years Sir Walter Scott visited the first Lord Plunkett, who was then Lord Chancellor of Ireland, and was taken to see the ruins of the Seven Churches ot Glendalough, one of the sights of Ire-

One of the most romantic spots is St. Kelvin's Bed, a cave which requires a scramble over rocks to enter, Sir Walter, in spite of his lameness, renetrated the 'shrine,' an old peasant woman lending him a willing hand.

On the return, the Lord Chancellor acked her if she knew how great a man she bad assisted, adding. 'He is Sir Walter Scott, the illustrious poet.' 'Begorra, your honor,' the old woman

replied, 'he's no poet! He's a gintleman born an' bred-for han't he left in me hand a piece of silver?'

Truly, there is mo e than one way of knowing a man by his works.

Of course he was careful to intersperse numbers of 'hics' here and there throughout his discourse, so soften the "s" and "th" and otherwise to preserve the dialectical unities.

Teacher-As I have been telling you, there are two general classes of workers, Tommy does your father make his living by using his brains or by using his mus-

Tommy-Neither one, ma'am. He's a policeman.

The bass singer in our choir is a lock. I thought so from the way he gets the

tones out of his chest without a key. Bill- His automobile seems to have almost human intelligence. Jill-How so?

Why, it broke down in front of a saloon.

RAILROADS.

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE.

From St. John. Effective Monday, June 10th, 1901.

(Eastern Standard Time) All trains daily except Sunuay. DEPARTURES. Fxpress-Flying Yankee, for Bangor. Portland and Boston, connecting for

Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North. PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN 10 BOSTON. 9.10 a. m. Suburban Express, to Welstord. Suburban Express, Wednesdays and Saturdays only, to Welsford.

Suburban Express to Welsford. Montreal short Line Express, connecting at Montreal for Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo and Chicago, and with the 'Imperial Limited' for Winnipeg and Vancouver. Connects for

Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Montreal. palace Sleeper St. John to Levis (opposite Quebec), via Megantic.

Lailman Steeper for Boston, St, John to McAdam Jet f.30 p. m. Boston Express, First and second class coach passengers for Bangor, Portland and Boston. Train stops at Grand Bay, Riverbank, Ballentine, Westfield Beach, Lingley and Welsford, Connects for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock (St. Andrews after July 1st) Boston Pullman Sleeper off Montreal Express attached to this train at McAdam Jct.

5.20 p. m. Fredericton Express. 10 00 a. m. Saturdays only. Accomodation, making all stors as far as Welstord. ARRIVALS 7.20 a. m. Suburban, from Lingley.

8 20 a. m. Fredericton Express. 11 20 a. m. Boston Express. 11.35 a. m. Montreal Express. 12 35 p. m. Suburban from Welsford. 3.10 p. m. Suburban Express. Wednesday and Saturday only from Welsford.

7 00 p, m. Suburban from Welsford. 10.30 p m. Boston Express. C. E. E. USHER. S. P. A. Montreal. A. J. HEATH,

D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John N. B.

On and after MONDAY June 10th, 1901, train will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:-

Intercolonial Railway

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Cubushan	. T	(0)	. U.	mnton		5 90.
					on	
Express	for	Point	du	Chene,	Halifax	and
Express	for 8	ussex.				.16.30
Saburbar	Ex	oress for	r Har	opton		17.45
Express	for O	nebec a	nd M	ontreal		19 35
Accoram	odet	on for b	lalifa	and Ar	iney	99 45
Accomm	Duali	OH IOL F	Lama	Y WHO DA	печ	. 22.40
					Point du	
				••••••	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	.18.00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Expr	ess from Halifax and Syddey6.00
euou	rban Express for Hampton7.15
Expr	ess from Sussex
Expr	ess from Halifax and Picton
Expr	ess from Halifax and Pictou
Acco	mmodation from Pt. du Chene and Moncton
*Dail	y, except Monday.

All trains are run by Eastern Stan ard time Twenty-four hours notation.

D. POTTINGER, Gen. Managel

Moncton, N. B. Jun 6, 1901. GEO, CARVILL, C. T. A.,