PROGRESS SATURDAY, JUNE 22 1901

Misplaced Confidence.

Before breakfast that morning Delia's voice summoned me into the kitchen.] make a point of alwaays obeying Delia and

I went. Delia pushed me in front of the dresser,

stret hed out both hands and said ecstatically, 'Look.'

I looked, but I did not know what on earth to look for. There was no speck of dust on the dresser and it was wonderfully tidy. So I thought that Delia had been scrubbing it herself in a fit of repentance. Our servant has an artistic nature and in an enemy of all ticizess and order.

'Well, it does nok nice and clean,' said I. with enthusiasm

'How very dense you are !' said Delia I had said the wrong thing as usual. She clambered on to a chair and took down an enormous plate from the top shelf of the dresser. The plate was in gorgeous colors and represented a yellow dragon playing on a red field. Delia held it up for admiration.

'Now that is pretty,' I said, nodding my head wisely.

'I'm so glad you like it,' said Delia. "Isnt it sweet? I bought it for a shilling in the Lanes. At Jackson's sale they've got some at four and eleven that are not halt so big."

I turned the thing over in my hands. 'But it's cracked all down the back,' I said.

'I'm sure it isn't.' Delia snatched it from me. 'It's only just a tiny eplit in the aurface. And she replaced it on the shelf.

I mention all this because it was the beginning of Delia's bad temper. She had not intended that I should observe the crack in her bargain.

Delia had tears in her eyes, and I blew my nose. Delia kept on nudging my arm I could not understand why at first, but presently I did.

'If you would permit me,' said I (Delia was nudging my arm all the time), to offer -if you would accept a trifle from us toward helping-these-'

'My dear sir,' interrupted Colin McColin I could not possibly allow you to do such a thing."

'But the poor people must be so unhappy,' said Delia, 'and we would be only too glad."

'I am delighted to meet with such sympathy,' said the old gentleman. 'But it is really quite impossible."

He began to talk of something else. But Delia asked him again, and in the end he said that he had never been able to refuse a lady. That is just what I think about Delia. So in the end we wrote our names on a piece of paper, and he accepted something for the fishermen, and just as he thanked us and put the slip of paper back into his pocket the train drew up for its first wait.

'We stop here ten minutes,' said the old gentleman. Delia said rhat she would like a cup of coffee. She glanced up at the bag on the lack as she lest the carriage.

'Oh, I'll look after your luggage,' shid Colin McColin. 'I shan't get out.'

'Thank you so much,' said Delia very sweetly.

The buffet was at the other end of the platform. The coffee was not nice, and it was very hot but it is not wise to drink out of a saucer under the withering eyes of a railroad refreshment maid.

'B sides,' said Delia, reading my thoughts-'besides, there's heaps of time. 'You say so,' I retorted.

'And, again,' said Delia, 'drinking coffee is an art.'

'Losing trains is also an art,' I observed. 'What an old silly you are !' said Delia.

people looked at the German, who was manifestly embarrassed. Finally the hostess. very red in the face and ill at esse, teetered over to the German's friend and

asked : 'Can't you get him to ?'

'Get him to-what ?' answered the gen" tleman, wonderingly. Why, now that he's turned up, isn't he going to play something ?'



for mothers the right to possess the children they now have than to bring others in to the world who would not belong to me

after they are born.'

In all this half century of progress only nine States have granted to mothers equal guardianship of the children with the fathers. Illinois has recently become the ninth, and the suffragists who obtained it had to keep a lobby of women at Springfield all winter to secure its passage in the face of a great deal of opposition. Illegitimate children, however, belong absolute to the mother, the father having no custody or control. This is one illustration of the discrimination made by the law against a wite-and there are others.

In some States the wife's property still passes into the ownership of the husband at marriage, while in a number of others she may continue to hold it in her own name, but the control of it is vested wholly in the husband, who takes all of the profits. A single woman collects her earnings and spends them as she pleases. In a number of States the wife's earnings outside the home continue to belong to the husband. It has always been said in extenuation that he owed her support and she owed him service, but where he fails utterly to support her, the law gives her wages to him

just the same. If an unmarried woman receives an injury to her person or her character, she may sue for damages and, if rewarded, she may put them in her pocket and apply them to her own use; but in many States if the wife is injured the husband must bring the suit and the damages belong to him.

But if a New York woman is to be believed | Truro, June 4, Frank Starfield to Sarah Emma a new language is springing up in the metropolis which promises to develop the worst phases of Anglomania.

When she answered a summons to the front door, she encountered a small boy who briefly remarked that she had come tor 'de fayndish.'

"The what?"

'De feyndich.'

'Well,' she said, in desperation, 'I don't know what you want, but I am quite sure I have 't got it. Who sent you ?' De flogst. De flogst sent me tur de toyndish.'

This did not mend matters, and the boy was going down the steps when a light suddenly burst upon the woman's mind, and the remembered that she had asked the florist to send for her fern dish. The boy was recalled, the dish was brought, and the amenities were restored.

Wanted Store Tes.

Uncle Mingo was in town a day or two ago. It had been a long time since the old man had been to Savannah, and be rambled over the streets all the morning, impressed with the wonderful things he 58W.

Naturally toward midday he began to feel a little tired and very huugry, so as he passed in front of one of the eating houses for colored poople, of which there are several in the neighborhood of the Plant system department, the succulent piles of edibles in the windows offered too great a temptation to be resisted. He entered the restaurant and sat down at a table.

'All right sah,' said the affable waiter, coming up, 'what'll it be ?'

'I want,' said Uncle Mingo, unctuously some o' dat fried fish een de winder an' a piece o' dat pie.'

'Yes, sah ; wot else ?'

'I want some o' that fried chicken, too, and some o' them doughnuts.' 'Yes, suh, wot else ?'

Hali'ax, Jure 11, Ritchie Loyd Ferringer to Emma-C clergj.

Upper North Sydney, June 1, T J Armstrong to Katie Mcore.

- Charlottetown, June 5, Joseph Kennedy to Annie Idella Riggs.
- Middleton, May 22, James Wm. Hurley to Annie May Beardsley.
- Rocky Point. June 5, Wilber Oscar Dockendeff to Mary Ann Smith

Graham's Road, June 5, William Barnard to Maggie Morrison.

St. Feter's CB, June 5, John Wm. Ganswell to Cassie Beil Grant.

Plymeuth, England, June 3, Franc's John Aylen to Susan Mary Fisher.

New Glasgow, June 12, Frederick Milton Stearns to Esther Eastwood.

St. Peter's Harbor, June 4, Ross William McEwen to Hattie Evelyn Davison.

Agnes, Quebec, June 11, Roger Albert Eas. rd Aitken to Alice Maud Albro.

DIED.

Cherry Valley, May 4, 21.

Tignish. June 7, Mrs Murphy. Somerville, Mass, May 27, 38. Souris, June 6, Thomas Lyons. Ohio. June 7. Frank Saunders, 13. Elmira, June 2 Percy Murphy, 11. Halifax, June 13, George Druhan. Preston, Sune 12, Noah Smith, 22. Mill River, June 5, Bird Gard, 29. Boston, June 5, Charles Butler, 64. Walton, May 30, John Sanford, 25. Halifax, June 15, Gracie Bennett, 8. Elmsdale, June 5, John Adams, 76 Ellerslie, June 7, Thomas Burleigh. Annapolis, Elizabeth T Troop, 56. Digby, June 7, Allan R Simms, 11. Lower Cape, June 5, Gaius Nelso .. Yarmauth, June 8 Byrille Babine.93; Guysboro, June 8, Edward Cook, 56. Antigonish. June 8, John H Haley, 1, Auburn, May 23, Mrs James Jacquet. Hallfax, June 17, Bertha Muirhead, 27. Halifax, June 13, Ann Eliza Geizer, 60. Darmouth, June 6, Horace Sanford, 23. Halifax, June 14, Mrs Frank Riehl, 40. Dartmouth, June 1, George Corkum, 82, New Tusket, May 30, Isaac Sabean, 35. Cherryfield, June 12, Esther Brewster, 26. Bideford, June 7, Mrs John E Macarthur. Weymouth, June 1. Mrs Albert Grant, 36. Kentville. June 10, Mrs Mary Harvey, 62. Darmouth, June 10, Mrs Margaret Ormon. Amherst, June 12, Mrs Allison Copeland, 79, Del Norte, Col, June 15, Peter F Barclay, 57.

went in to breakfast. One of the letters on the table was an invitation for Delia and myself from a uncle of minean influential and enormously rich uncle, of course. They always are.

'Of course we'll go,' said Delia. 'You dont know how much he may be able to help you'

I should mention that I am engaged in making a career, but I was pained by Delia's insinualion.

'My dear Delia,' said I, 'I regret that you should make any observation of that kind. It we go, we go for the enjoyment of his company and nothing else."

'How good we're getting !' said Delia.

fin out a trat

Then Delia announced her intention of taking her jewe's with her. She has rather a valuable collection, what with wedding presents and one thing and another.

'Of course I shall take them,' she said saw me standing at the doors. with her head in the air when I tried to dissuade her. 'Do you think I'm not going ion !' he cried. 'The next station !' he to look nice when we stay with your uncle?'

'My dear Delia,' I said again, 'you would look nice under any circumstances.'

I rather flattered myself at the policy of that speech, but Delia was not appeased and would not be dissuaded.

'Very well,' said I resignedly. 'Have your own way.'

Delia had her own way. She generally gasp. does.

We traveled first for the sake of appearance. It would never do to let my uncle think that we generally went second class. Besides my own luggage, I took a good sized bag in the carriage with us, and at the bottom of that was a small hand bag with Delia's jewels. Delia thought that of the gentleman or the bag. When I exway was safer.

gentleman climbed painfully into our carriage. He was peculiarly dressed in a very loud check ulster, and he wore a Tam O'Shanter cap with two ribbons hanging down at the back. He had white hair and a white beard and fierce eyes. I was almost afraid of him, but Delia whispered, "What a nice old gentlemen!" as he sat down in the opposite corner.

The three of us sat in strained silence for a long time. Suddenly the old gentleman grunted 'Stuffy!' and looked round at us.

asked Delia very politely if she would mind the time, I think it was a lesson for Delia. him pulling the window down.

Delia didn't mind, and we got into conversation with the old gentleman. He was a Scotchman going back to his home in the north. His name was McColin-Colin McColin of Siegel's Brae. Then he began talking about the storms we had experienced lately. The fishing people of his district had suffered severely. Their boats had gone out and not returned, and the families were destitute. When he grew more confiding, he told us that as a matter of fact he was just returning from business in connection with these accidents tor which he had been o ganizing subscriptions. Immediately atterward he seemed very sorry that he had let the secret out.

Didn't Mr-Mr Mac-what was it, Jack?' 'McColin, said I. 'It's not a name you could easily torget.'

'He said there was a wait of ten minutes.'

'Let's hope he told the truth.' 'Jack,' said Delia. 'I'm sure there never was such a niee old man. Men are al-

ways so dreadfully suspicious.' I swallowed my coffee desperately. It was unpleasant and very hot, and it burned my throat.

'Do hurry up,' I said to Delia. She grasped the handle of the cup courageously. She was lifting it to her lips when a shout startled me, and I sprang through the swing doors just in time to see our end of the train moving rapidly by. The old gentleman was leaning out of the window and waving his arms, He shouted as he

'I'll put your bag down at the next statshouted from the distance.

Delia came leisurely on to the platform. "What horrid coffee that was !' said she and waved her handkerchief in farewell to McColin, still leaning out of the carriage window. 'How very fortunate that he should be there to look after the bag-my jewels and all !' she finished in a kind of

'Very lucky,' I said.

But somehow I began to feel dubious. There was 35 minutes before the next rain stopped at the station and we could continue our journey. At the next station I inquired after the bag, but the officials of the cloak oom knew nothing whatever plained this to Delia. I am afraid that The train was just starting when an old she lost her temper for the second time that week.

> 'Men are so stupid !' said she after some time. 'To be taken in like that !' I reminded her gently but emphatically that it I had had my way she would not bave taken her jewels with her. It was the last we ever saw of them or of that very nice old gentleman, Colin McColin of Seigel's Brae.

When Delia tells this story, she says it was £3 that J gave to Colin McColin for his distressed fishermen. I am quite sure it was not half as much as that. Though 'Stuffy !' he grunted sgain, and then he I was rather cross over the occurrence at

A Study In Wagner.

The wife is entitled to food, shelter, and clothes, but the husband decides absolutely as to the quality of these and the law does not require him to give her any part of their joiut earnings far her independent

use- She can only get this by severing her marriage tie. To add to the other the other restrictions, school boards, city councils, and government officials pass rules that married women shall not fill positions in the public service.

This is not all. Every progressive step a woman tries to make is blocked by the objection that it will unfit her for the

duties of wife and mother. For years it was the chief obstacle in the way of her receiving an education. It is now used to

keep her out of the various occupations and especially from public life. It from the question of woman suffrage the argument could be eliminated that its effects would be detrimental to marriage the opposition would tall to the ground.

Women are beginning to ask themselves whether they will get enough out of marrisge to compensate for all these restrictions. The women who are asking this are the very ones who by education, business ability and sound judgment, are best fitted for wives and mothers, but they know the sweetness of liberty and they are able to exercise independence of choice. This never was true of any other generation of women. It is too late now to coerce into marriage these or any other women who ever will be born. But the instinct of all

will be to marry and they will follow these instincts when the wife is made a free wo man; when she is not compelled to sink hes own identity; when she may share equally with the husband in the children and the financial gains, and when marriage is not constituted the par to every ambition -N. Y. Sun.

A Queer Stork From A frica.

The British Museum has recently received a specimen of the rarely seen whale-beaded stork,' which was first found on the White Nile in 1848, and which until now had been supposed to be confined to that locality. The specimen referred to was shot on the north shore of Lake Victoria. It is described as a 'distinctly weird-looking bird, having a gaunt, gray body, long legs, and a head surmounted by a little curled tuft and a scowling expression of the eyes.' But its most remarkable peculiarity is its enormous bill, which is shaped like the head of a whale.

'I want some o' dat ham and some town | St Margaret's Bay, June 6, Mrs Sarau McGowans, bread.'

'Yes, sah; wot else ?'

'An I waat a cup o' tes.'

'Cup o' tes. Yes, sah; wot kin o' tes ?' 'What kind o' tes I want ?' replied the old man, with a severe look; 'wot kin' you eck I want? 'I want sto' tes, sto' tes. You t'ink I come all the way from Possom Holler for to drink saccafrax ?'

Diplomatic Entrance.

In the year 1871, when the government of Monsieur Thiers was at Versailles, and before the National Assembly had decided whether the new constitution of France was to be monarchical or republican, the late Comte de Paris visited the palace at Versailles.

Just as he was about to enter, M. Jules Simon met and recognized him. Bowing low, Monsieur Simon said with much gravity :

'lf we are a republic, count, you are in my house, and I shall be delighted to do the honors; but il we are a monarchy, then I am in your house, and cannot play the host.'

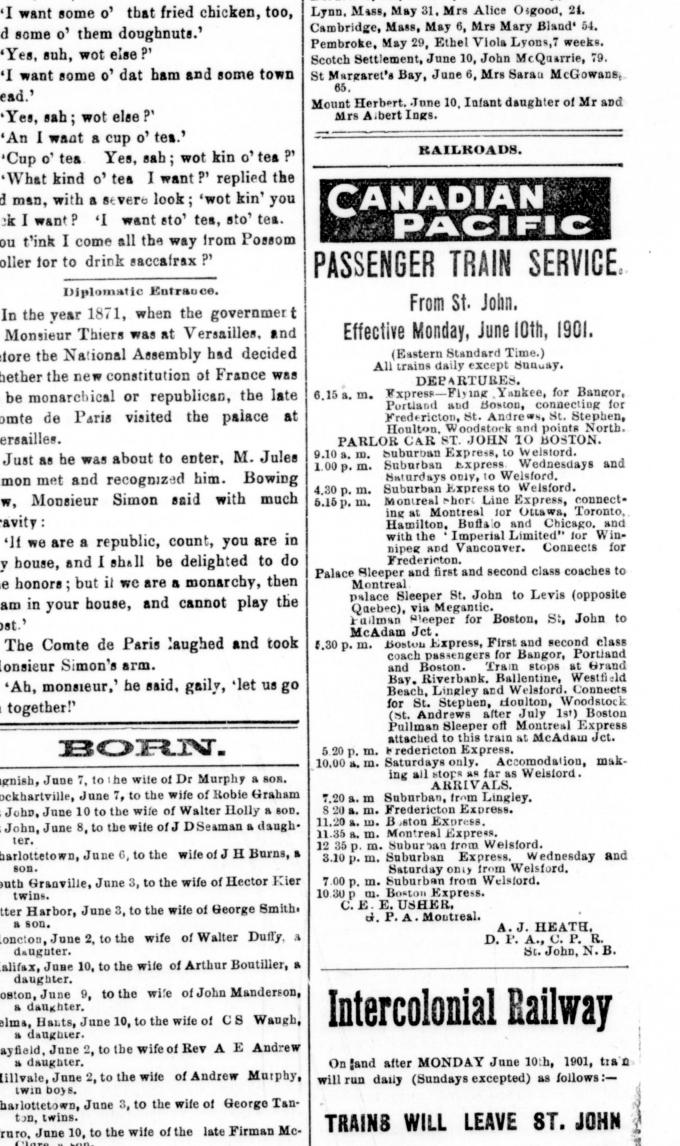
Monsieur Simon's arm.

'Ah, monsieur,' he said, gaily, 'let us go in together!'



Tignish, June 7, to the wife of Dr Murphy a son. Lockhartville, June 7, to the wife of Robie Graham St John, June 10 to the wife of Walter Holly a son. St John, June 8, to the wife of J D Seaman a daughter. Charlottetown, June 6, to the wife of J H Burns, 8 South Granville, June 3, to the wife of Hector Kier twins Otter Harbor, June 3, to the wife of George Smith. a son Moncton, June 2, to the wife of Walter Duffy, a daughter. Halifax, June 10, to the wife of Arthur Boutiller, a daughter. Boston, June 9, to the wife of John Manderson, a daughter Selma, Hants, June 10, to the wife of CS Waugh, a daughter. Bayfield, June 2, to the wife of Rev A E Andrew a daughter. Millvale, June 2, to the wife of Andrew Murphy, twin boys. Charlottetown, June 3, to the wife of George Tanton, twins. Truro, June 10, to the wife of the late Firman Mc-Clare, a son. St John, June 11, to the wife of Lawrence Doucett, twins daughters. Litchfield, June 10, to the wife of Samuel Milberry, a daughter, Sheet Harbor, June 2' to the wife of Oretes P Fraser, a daughter.

Brooklyn, April 22, to the wife of Wm Burlington weeks, a daughter.



Express for Point du Chene, Halitax and Accommodation for Moncton and Point du TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Sussex..... 8.35 Accommodation from Pt. du Chene and Moncton *Daily, except Monday. All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation.

In a small suburban town, according to some newspaper which, from local pride, refuses to make itself known, one of the residents had a visit from a German triend who knew little English, but compensated for this lack by playing brilliantly on the violin.

A 'musicale' happened to be one of the village functions, and naturally the gentleman and his guest were invited. The German took his violin, and when his turn came performed one of the most intricate numbers of his repertory.

When he had finished there was an awkward pause, with no clapping of hands or other evidences of approbation. The English as she is Perverted.

The boast of Americans has been that, no matter where you may go in any part of the United States, there is very little diffi culty in understanding the dialect.

Oregon may talk with Florida, or Maine with Arizons, without the confusion that arises in the various counties of England.

Brack ey Point Road, June 4. to the wife of Henry Bryenton, a daughter. MARRIED. St. Peter's, C B, Jno McDonald to Lizzie Landry. Oxford, June 5, Warren J Purdy to Maud E Wood. St. John, June 17, S E Logan to Jennie E Beaman. New Glasgow, June 5, Dr. George Cox to Isa Ross. Halifax, June 5, George M Howard to Mabel Rose Pyke. Waterville, June 5, David Lightfoot to Josephine Miller. Pictou Landing, June 4, James Fraser to Maria C Davies. Halifax. June 12, Delbert A Peck to Mary Victoria LaPierre. Port Hill, May 29th, William H Barlow to Caroline Cameron. Irishtown, June 5, John A Doughart to Katie Millman,

D. POTTINGER,

Gen. Managor Moncton, N. B., June 6, 1901. GEO. CARVILL, C. T. A., 7 King Street St. John, M.