## PROGRESS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1., 1896,

Although the word "undertaker" is

manifest euphemism meant to hide the nature of the trade for which it stands, the

A GAME OF CHECKERS.

16

"Play checkers, School master?" "Oh, yes; I play checkers." The tune betrayed the rash confidence of youth, but the old farmer met it with a screne smile, born of the memory of many

victories. "Hattie, bring that checker board. What kind of a game do you play, Teacher, side or centre?"

when when he felt a little hand laid on his arm, and turning saw Hattie, with tears in her eyes. "Don't!" she said, "I should be lonssome without--without the books !" The schoolmaster dropped the books and kissed his pupil. Then the little hypocrate assumed an air of mighty dignity, and said: "The school laws don't allow this form of punishment !" "Are you going to marry that fellow ?" he asked peramptorily. "I don't know." "Will you marry me ?" With a droll little smile she rephed: "It you please, Mr. Field, that isn't in today's lesson." As that was all the satisfaction he could get, he went to consult with her father.

kind of a game do you play, Teacher, ade or centre?" "I don't understand your terms," replied the schoolmaster, "but I play the regular openings, and then gauge my play accord-ing to my opponent's play." "Well, I'll be switched!" exclaimed the farmer. "I always thought checkess was checkers the world over, but I never heard of openings, nor gauges nuther." "I see your board is not numbered," said the teacher, "Do you object to my marking the numbers with a pencil?" "Mark all you want to. Schoolmaster," replied the hilarous farmer. "Put a sum in mental 'rithmetic in the middle, an' algebra 'roud the edges. Turn the board over, an' write out some examples in bot'ny an' histry on the back of 'er! Can't hurt the board any ! Ernest, git some of that cidr."

After the farmer had won four games in succession, he said to his son: "Here Ernest, you come an' play with the school-master. This ain't exciting enough for me. I'll go an' set by the fire an' think !" Ten minutes later Ernest said: "Well, father, this may be fun for you, but it's rather monotonous for me. You'd better play with Hattie, Schoolmaster. You may get a game occasionally, it she's good matured."

As that was all the satisfaction he could get, he went to consult with her father. "Well, Schoolmastr." said the old gentleman finally."Hattie has explained the hull thoug to me. When Bill is hers she thinks she likes him best, and when you're here she sort o' cottons to you most. Now, why don't you and him play a game of checkers to decide it—winner take the cirl—eh?" natured." So the teacher and his oldest pupil played together. But the memory of certain caus-tic remarks anent the alternoon's algebra recitation rankled in the young girl's bosom, and she showed him no mercy. She forced his pieces into unprofitable corners; she coaxed him after apparently unprotected "single men," only to slaughter the pur-suer, and at last in completing an innocent looking combination, swept the board time and again. girl-eh P rl-eh?" "I agree to that," replied the teacher. The proposition was submitted to Hattie, nd she, after some consideration, accepted

and again. Looking up in the midst of the fifth game

he became conscious that their normal con-ditions were reversed. He knew that his face was lushed, and his brows in a tangle, while she was watching him with a cool, arment with

while she waile. "What are you thinking of" he said. "Algebra," she answered demurely. "It does seem"-she gave him a "man"-"as though checkers"-she gave hime two more--"was so mucheasier," and she swept 

and she, after some consideration, accepted it. Now, you mustn't take no advantage of Bill," said the farmer. "He's comin' Christmas Eve, an' we'll have the game then, an' the weddin' afterward. You mustn't keep Hattie after school, nor come to see her till then." The schoolmaster got a new checker board that night, and every evening he studied alone, carefully noting the moves of the great games in his books. "Science will tell," he said to himsel?. "These games were played by champions, and the results are certain as fate." At last the day came, and at 5 o'clock the school master went to the Bates resid-ence. There was a jolly crowd ot neighbors present. The old house was overflowing. Preparations were going on in the kitchen, and the smell of roast turkey and coffee

When the teacher retired that night he registered a vow that he would beat girl at checkers, even if he had to give up his school and devote his whole time to study-ing the game. He lay awake a long time, gazing at the bare raiters above his bed, silver gray in the moonlight that streamed through his uncertained window, and think-ing of this remarkable checker-playing family. He remembered the jovial old man's way of pretending to be in extreme fear, and how he would ejaculate: "Ah! now you've got me!" "Look at that, now ! I never expected that." "Now, you have got me," & :., and the way his knotty hand would hover over the board in simulated uncertainty. was everywhere. The minister was there—a nervous little The minister was there—a nervous littls man in an uncomfortable black suit. The teacher's rival came a few minutes later. Then Farmer Bates took the floor. "Neighbors an' friends" he began orator-ically. "I a pose you know that the school-master and Bill Keeler here are goin' to play a game of checkers for my girl Hatte. Now, I'll 'point Dave Nash an' Uncle Tommy Bilk to be empires, an' you all understand that if any one makes any suggestion on the game it'l all have to be played over. The weddin'll be right after the game, an' then we'll have supper. Place your men, empires !" The rivals were seated, and the board placed between them.

uncertainty. He remembered Ernest keeping up a laughing conversation with his mother, and laughing conversation with his mother, and spparently not paying any attention to the game. He remembered Hattie, always watching him with that keen, amused smile, and moving her pieces with swith, sliding touch of a slim, white hand. Then he won-dered why he had never noticed her hands before. Also, he remembered a certain vivid color in her checks, and wondered if it showed the same by daylight.

The rivals were seated, and the board placed between them. "Here, Hattie," the farmer called, "you set here where they can both see you, au' then they'll know what they're playin' for." Hattie gave a timid greeting to the two young men, and took the seat indicated. Then the great gume began. The schoolmaster played slowly, relating every move to some game played by the old champions. Keeler played with a dash that carried him victor in countless contests. it showed the same by daylight. It may have been a week after this evening that E/na Bristol, Hattic's pretty but dull scatmate. found the day too short for her lessons, and had to "stay after school." dash that carried him victor in countless contests. The spectators crowded around them, breathless at first, then as the game slowly progressed making whispered comments. One of the elder women sang a little, soft-ly, and someone in the background whisiled part of a popular air. "The "empires" watched the game closely. I twas a great game, and it is a pity that a record of the moves was not kept. When the thirtieth move was made, the old farmer blurted out: "By gum!'t'il be a draw?'

school." Ilattis obtained permission to wait for

Idatiis obtained permission to wait for her, and after every one else was gone she said to the teacher :
"I think you have a checker board here, Mr. Field. Won't you show me how to play by numbers?"
The schoolmaster rather shamefacedly got out his board and his bocks : "Rudi-ments of Draughts," "Spayth," and "Robertson," and they played games and variations by the dczn. And pretty Edna seemed to find the atmosphere conducive to study, for she mastered the grammer lesson thoroughly. The next day Edna said :
"Teacher, I can study a'ter school better than any other time. May I stay tonght?" And so the programme was extended. Now a young man cannot play checkers draw P

Now, the schoolmaster, w ho was playing the black, was preparing to move 1-5, for his thirty-first move. It hand hovered over the place, but still be hesitated. Just then Hattie began to whistling a queer lit-tle time.

A STUDY OF FUNBRAL DIRECTORS "I fail to see," persisted the teacher, what there is so remarkable in that young allow that he should take up all your time." Dignity, Euphemisms, Avocations, and Hopes of Up-to-date Undertakers.

tellow that he should take up all your time.<sup>57</sup> Still no answer. "Come, tell me, Miss Bates, what on earth he is noted for." She looked up sideways into his face. "Pa says," she answered gravely, "that he is the best checker player in the count y !" "Can be beat me?" The question meant a good deal. With a reckless flasq of her great gray eyes, and dropping into the Michigan country dalect, which the school master had labored months to eradicate, she answered: "Um huh ! Beat the boots off'n you !" The schoolmaster was furious. He took the checker doard and fung it into the stove. The books [were about to follow, when when he felts a little hand lid on his arm, and turning asw Hattie, with tears in the schoolmaster was furious if a shear in the school of the school is a shear in the school of the school is a shear in the school of the school is a shear in the school of the school is a shear in the school of the school is a school of the school is a school of the school is a school of the school o

"You'll be lonesome drivin' that twelve miles all alone," said Edna sympathetically. "Yee," he answered, "considerin' that I expected to take some one with me, it'll be dum' lonesome!" The contract between that moonlt drive, as he had rictured it to himmelf, and as it would now be, struck him with full force. He pulled his cap over his eyes. His vocabulary was not extensive: "Dum' it'' he said; and it is doubtful if any fate could have got more than that from him. "I'm awful sorry for you, Billy" said Edna softly, and then he saw that the pretty, fooliah creature was crying. She had thrown a white woollen "dia-mond-dusted" thing over her head, and her blond hair blew around her face. The sparkling moonlight fell on anow crystale, diamond dust, and teare, making dazzling brilliants of all. Bill Kealer's mind mored slowly but

diamond dust, and tears, making dazzing brilliants of all. Bill Keeler's mind moved slowly, but when she repeated "I'm awinl sorry," he realized that sympathy is a blessed thing. He took her hand—she slipped into his

The took per mand—are supped into his arms. The small boy who saw this scene from a "proscenium box" behind the rain barrel, could never go on from here in his report. "They stood so close together 's I couldn't see what they were doin' " he said aftward, "an' they jest whispered." "Where on earth is B II Keeler?" asked Farmer Bates. gravediggers.

an almost offensively respectable person. There is a tradition of the trade that im-

poses neatness upon the premises. Under takers are divided as to the exact propri-

effect. Undertakers in New York com-

more of three or four avocations. Many keep livery stables, so that the coach that

carries a sable company to a cemetery by day whisks off a bride in white silk and orange blossoms by night. Some undertakers are also manufacturers of funera

"An 'they less whispered." "Where on earth is B II Keeler ?" asked Farmer Bates. "Guess he's gone home," suggested Uncle Tommy. "Don't let him go!" (z laimed the hos-pitable farmer. "Here, Ernest, you run an..." the kitchen door opened, and there in the doorway stood Bill Keeler with his arm around Edna. "I come for a wile, an' by jingo! I guess I got one," was all he said. "There was a double wedding and a sup-per to be remembered. Sometimes, in these later days, when Ptof. Field finds his wife's country wit too sharp for him, he says: "Yon know you really proposed to me, tor it you hadn't helped me to win shat game you would have married Billy." To which abe replies sedately: "It was purely my interest in checkers, dear. I couldn t bear to see a good game lost by a foolish move."-G. W. Rose. offerings, wreaths, and emblematic devices. Some show little signs which read "Pinking done here." Some deal in cut flowers.

# ALSO PARALYSIS.

The Stricken to be Seen in Every Community.

the far East.

Many Cured of this Appalling Form of Living Death by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills,

Fills. The most startling example of human helplessness is the paralytic. The victim excites your commiseration, but with eye clear and mind still unclouded he resents your interest. The most hopeless sufferer of all is he of the tottering gait and dragging teet. He of the palsied hand stilly pressing the benumbed side is to be seen everywhere you go

you go. The most convincing proof that this pit-iable condition is the outcome of kidney disease is the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills

disease is the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it. Not generally recognized as a kidney disease, it succumbs to kidney treatment. And that is all Dodd's Kidney Pills were ever claimed to be. That paralysis should even be placed on the list of curable diseases stands to the credit of these Pills. Did you ever know of a cure ? Just think a moment !

I you do, it must have been the work of Dodd's Kidney Pills, for no other mediceae ever yet cured.

Evaporated Potatoes.

Evaporated Potatoes. Evaporated potatoes, prepared in the same manner, as evaporated apples, are to be put on the market from Minnesota next fall. Last season's potato crop was so large that many millions of bushels were wasted, and experiments were made in evaporating potatoes. The experiments were successful, and two big factories for preparing potatoes in this manner are building.

IN FAVOR WITH THE DOCTORS.

Dr. Godbut, M. P., Beaucs, Que, Speaks Highest Terms of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. When a member of the medical pro

resion, hedged in as by a large measure of conservatism, expresses an opinion of a proprietary medicine it means a good deal, Dr. Godbout the popular member in the

Turkish Officials in Armenia.

The attention now directed to Armenian nay arouse interest in their culinary methods. Powerful seasoning is not obnox ious to them. Tarragon, onions, rue, cin-namon, coriander, cloves, pepper, mustard, cumin, and salt are employed.

undertakers long ago sought further to disall used in a sauce for a sort of ragout not guise their profession by elegant phraseol-ogy. Nobody but a paper is now buried in a coffin by an undertaker. The wealth-ier dead are laid away in burial caskets by unlike Scotch haggis. An Armenian sandwich is recommended to givers of afternoon teas. This is made of two thin slices of wheaten bread covared with white chicken. Grape sirup is poured around it, with alternate rows of almonds and nut kernels, pieces of cheese, olives, sprigs of tarragen, and rings of bard-boiled eggs. It is sprinkled with salt and eaten, cut in slices, with virgin oil. If this be not enough to satisfy a delicate appetite, it may be fol-lowed by a sweet composed of thin cases of pastry that envelop a rich amalgam of almonds and fragrant flavoring, served in a succe of melted butter and sugar. As pro-vocative to renewed gustatory effort Ar-menian hors d'oeuvres are suggested. These consist of spiced vinegar, cheese, red eggs, olives, pickled fish, and aspara-gus in oil. If all this be not enough to stay hunger in anticipation of an 8 o'clock dinner, thin pancakes fried in oil, floating in a rich sirup, and covered with rose water, may be effective.-New York Sun. wheaten bread covered with white chicken. funeral directors. The undertakers of this town as a class are an interesting, if some-what grisly, subject of study. Nobody who has ever really known an undertaker can doubt the truth and realism of the gravediggers' talk in "Hamlet." The modern funeral director of this town is not a gravedigger, but he is a man of small regravengger, out he is a man of small re-ticence touching subjects that most men prefer to avoid. He has become calloused by use to such things, and he has an un-pleasant way of dwelling upon certain de-tails of his profession, as had Shakespeare's Outwardly the New York undertaker in

An Historic Church

The historic church in Paris of No. The historic church in Paris of Notre Dame des Victories is to be restored. The church was founded in the early part of the fourtcenth century by the Guild of Cross Bowmen. The church is noted for the ancient and historic monuments which it contains, amongst the most notable be-ing the monuments of Counts Egmont and Hoorn, who are represented on their way to execution eties of decoration. Most affact ebony trimmings to their offices, but a few sub stitute white paint for black with startling monly join with their main business one or to execution

> The number of patent medicines is not so great as might supposed, there being only 1,332 in the reports.

## A Danger Signal.

A few are in the real estate business, and the announcement "Lodgings for single gentlemen," beside a gaping coffin, serves to recall Lamb's pleasantry on this subject in one of his droll letters to Manning in

A Danger Signal. The loss of sense of smell is one of the early effects of catarrh. It is a danger signal. Partial deafnees and impared eye-sight are other results of the disease, which becomes more distressing as it progresses, and it not checked will gradually develop the most scrious complications. Better beed the first danger signal and endeavor to effect a cure. Hawker's catarrh cure is a positive remedy, and a simple cold in the head is instantaneous and complete. The most severe cases of catarrh yield to a course of treatment by this remody, and a complete cure is in due time effected. It costs but 25 ots. per box. A single box will convince anyone of its merits. It is sold by all druggists and dealers, and is manulactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co. (Ltd) St. John, N. B. Undertakers in New York are of all na-

BORN.

in one of his droll letters to Manning in the far East. Undertakers in New York are of all na-tions, and it is usual for a foreign family to employ in the case of death an undertaker of the own race. There are a few negro undertakers. "Entrepreneur des pompes funchres" is the occasional announcement in the French quarters, and each nation has its own cuphemism for a business re-garded with some popular prejidice. The New York undertakers, although neasly all anxious to surround their busi-ness with pomp and dignity, differ greatly in their methods. A few ise quite above the display of caskets and content them-selves with a modest announcement of their trade. Many have the privilege of churches. In such case the undertaker acts as sexton at rather less than current rates, the advertisement of the sign on the durch front being an equivalent for part of the pay. It is a great card for the or-dinary undertaker to have the vortim of an accident or a murdered person or a suicide sent to his shop. This brings the coroner, an equivalent for their places of business, and are all eager to see their names and addresses in the newspapers. Such under-takers like to use the word "morge" as an equivalent for their places of business, and are all eager to see their names and addresses in the newspaper report of the coroner's inquest. The truly swell under-takers into the sucide. The is a grave and trespectable, semi clerical person, learned in the etiquete of grist, and unparalleld in making plausible by anice itemizing the bump um of a large bill. To have the hope of burial at his hande is almost a temptation to suicide. He does not rise early to read the death announcements in the morning newspapers and get his card to be homes of the sill totake alse al this in the inflionaires roll by in a car-riage without a vision of a hearse in which that same millionaires rolls on the sine arise the learling in a tran-riage without a vision of a hearse is which that same millionaires rolls on the acar-riage without a vision o Westville, Jan. 21, to the wife of J. D. Fraser, a son Milton, Jan. 20, to the wife of Dwight Cain, a son Halifax, Feb. 4, to the wife of B. J. Mulcaby, a son. St. Croix, Jan. 30, to the wife of D. Spence, a daugh ter. Riverdale, Feb. 4, to the w fe of Alex Bain, a daugh-ter. Lunenburg, Jan. 31, to the wife of Lorenzo Parks, a son. Ottawa, Feb. 5, to the wife of C. W. Treadwell, a son. son. Truro, Jan. 26, to the wife of W. Burton Johnson, a son. Eastwine Feb. 2, to the wife of William Brown, a Son. Everett Mass, Jan. 22, to the wife of R. D. Suthern, a son. a son. Baddeck, Jan. 29, to the wife of Joseph S. McLean, a son. Truro, Web. 6, to the wife of Kenneth McIntosh, a daughter. daughter. Milton, Jan. 30, to the wife of James W. Power, a daughter. Halifar, Feb, 9, to the wife of W. F. Linton, a daughter. Halifar, Feb. 9, to the wife of H. W. McIntosh, a daughter. Lunenburg, Jan. 31 to the wife of George Nelson, a daughter. Kempton, Jan. 28, to the wife of Charles Al ison, a daughter. daughter. Dahousie Jct., Jan. 31, to the wife of James Shaw a daughter. Upper Stewiscke, Jan. 27. to the wife of Alex Power a daughter. B ust ghter. Parreboro, Feb. 3, to the wile of C. M. Fowler, a a daughter. a caughter. rtmouth, Feb. 2, to the wife of H. S. Creighton, a daughter. a daughter. awa, Feb. 4, to the wife of Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, a son.

Jupper, a son. Memramcook, Feb. 1, to the wife of Amie M. Vine-neau, a daughter. Three Mile Plans, Jan. 25, to the wife of Hedley Lung, twin boys.

Varm

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Bril-liant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package liant, Odorless, when moistened will

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

New Glasgow, Feb. 5, by Rev. A. Robertson, Rot ert S. Robertson to Sarah B. France Ritceys Cove, N. S., Jan. 29, by Rev. Oskar Gr lund, William Smith to Flora Risser. East Dover, Jan. 20, by Rev, Father Parker, Wil-liam J. Duggan t: Mary M. Murphy. Harbor Au Bouche, Feb. 4, by Rev. M. Condy Augusta Bowle to Therese Lavendier. Lower Granville, Jan. 29, by Rev. James A. Porter Frank P. Covert to Lizzie W. Johnston.

Rose Bay N. S. Jan. 1, by Rev. Geo. A. Leck, James A. Smith to Lucretia Himmelman.

DIED.

Truro Jan. 30, George Longhead, 66. Hallfax, Feb. 6, Edward Miller, 21. Halifax, Feb. 5, J. N. Lyons Q. C., 43. St. John, Feb. 7, Asa D. Blakslee, 79. St. George Jan. 26, James Spinney, 90. Overton, Feb. 3, Mrs. Alfred Sarvante. St. John, Feb. 7, Mrs. Jane Griffiths, 76. B. John, Feb. 7, Mrs. Alfred Barvanie.
St. John, Feb. 7, Mrs. Jane Griffikhs, 76.
Beaver Harbor, Jan. 16, Charles Esson, 60.
Antrim, N. S., Jan. 30. Robert Smith, 75.
Port La Tour, Jan. 10, Robert Smith, 75.
Port La Tour, Jan. 11, Mrs. John Proctor, 76.
Dutch Valley, Jan. 31, Mrs. John Proctor, 76.
Cloverdale, Jan. 30, Robert Smith, 75.
Cloverdale, Jan. 20, Baoter Menth, 75.
Cloverdale, Jan. 23, Mars. Annada Denton.
Chamoook, Feb. 1, Eleanor Lownehed, 88.
Cedar Lake, Jan. 17, Mars. Suan Porter, 80.
Marshellton N. S., Jan. 31, Mary Small, 84.
Hebronville, Feb. 1, Joseph F. Gardner, 41.
Long Voint, Jan. 29, J. H. Clarke, 83.
Sussex, Feb. 9, Ida, wife of Albert Scott, 55. Sussex, Feb. 9, Ida, wife of Albert Scott, 85. Fair Haven, Jan. 26, Mrs. Mary J. Ferris, 90. Canning, N. S., Feb. 3, Mrs. R. D. G. Harris. Wicdsor Plains, Jan. 27, Mrs. Julia Brown, 62. Enfield N. S., Jan, 30, Andrew McDonnell, 65. Blaine Me., Feb. 1, Mrs. Charles Antworth, 30. Blaice Me., Feb. 1, Mrs. Charles Antworth, 30. Indian Road N. S., Jan. 31, Donaid McPhee, 16. Montreal, Jan. 29, Lillie, wite of John Waish, 32. Tusket Wedge, Jan. 18, Mr. Francoise Podhier, 65 Guysboro, Jan. 25, Sarah, wile of Jaires Halley, 60 Halifex, Feb. 6, Janet, wile of Willis m Waiker, 36 Chelsea, Jan. 31, James A. Gibbon formerly of N. S. Harcourt N. B., Feb. 4, Mary, wife of Albert Taylor 35. Dartmouth, Feb. 7, Mary wife of Henry C. Walker Westville, Feb. 2, Christin , wife of George Mills, Lower Waktfield, Jan. 19, James Henry Clarke.

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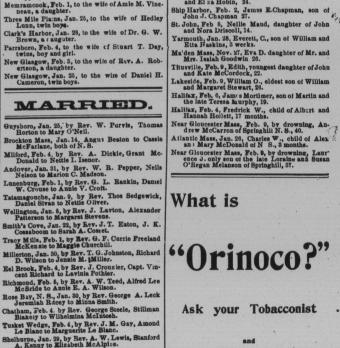
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Bakersfield Cal. Jan. 24, Mrs. Edward Randall of Port Mulgrave, Jan. 13, Mary M., wife of John Cabill. Mount Hebron, Feb. 4, Sarab, wife of Alexander Long, 49. St. John, Feb. 10, Margaret, wife of Timothy Cal" lahan, 66. Cleaveland, Annapolis Co., N. S., Jan. 20, John Muller, 89. North Grant, Jan. 29, Mary wife of Angus Mc-Doug-ll, 22. Tenny Cape, Jan. 23, Adeline El za, wife of H. B. Huntley, 39. St. John, Feb. 7, John M., son of the late Andrew Ruddock, 56. Tiddville Yarmouth Co., Jan. 31, Mrs. Catherine McCuhy, 83. Halifax Feb. 9. Emma Mary, wife of Edward J. Bysantson, 24. Middlerex Falls, Jan. 12, Ella, wife of George Moody of N. S. Milford, Jan. 27, Margaret, widow of the late Samuel Kerr, 81. rooklyn N. Y., Jan. 31, Eleanor, wife of Charles Arnold McCully. Emithfield, Jan. 24, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Smith. Dartmouth, Feb. 3, Lillie, infant daughter of Henry and Lily Creighton. Toney River, Jan 25, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Turner. Moncton, Feb. 10, Edmund, infant son of Daniel E and Alberts Shaw, 4. Carleton, Feb. 8, Ambrose T. son of Timothy and Matida Dosavon, 6. Truro, N. S., Feb. 6, Florence, daughter of William and Ellen Taylor. 11. Halifax, Feb, 9. Eliz 1, daughter of the late Peter and El za Hobin, 24.



These are

ns six ounces; when moiste several boxes of Paste Polish

WHOLESALE AGENTS

# DEARBORN & CO.

Hopeweil Hill, Jan. 27, by Rev. I. B. Colwell, James Robinson to Elizabeth C. Bishop.

Than any other time. May 1 stay tonght?
And so the programme was extended.
Now a young man cannot play checkers
wich a pretty girl night after night without
coming to give fully as much attention to
ber as to the game; consequently the
school-master felt as though a great blank
spot had moved into his lite one afternoon
when Hattie without looking at him, left
the house immediately at the closed
school.
The following afternoon a big, freshfaced young fellow, whom the schoolmaster had never before seen, called for
Hattie, and took her driving in a very
dashing (quipage. Edna volunteered an
explanation after school. "That's Bill
Keeler, "se said. "He's Hattie's beau,
and he wants her to get married. His
mother has promised to give him the farm
i be'liget a wile before Christmas."
This news threw the schoolmaster into
the school, being received with bashul cordialiy by the "big boys and girls," and with codd civility by the "big boys and girls," and with The louse immediately at the close of school. The following afternoon a big, fresh-faced young fellow, whom the school-master had never before seen, called for Hattie, and took her driving in a very dashing (quipage. Edna volunteered an explanation atter school. "That's Bill Keeler," she said. "He's Hattie's bean, and he wants her to get married. His mother has promised to give him the farm if be'll get a wile before Christmas." This news threw the schoolmaster into the sulks. The young farmer visited the school, being received with bashful cordial-ity by the "big boys and girls," and with cold civility by the teacher. He took Hattie to the Thursday evening singing school, and was driving with her and Edna every day. This meak was one of minery to the

school, and was driving with her and Edna every day. This week was one of misery for the schoolmaster, though his checker board was some consolation. But sitting alone in the darkening schoolroom while the snow whirled high around the windows he would magine that vivid face, lit by great luminous eyes, opposite him. Or, as he looked from book to board, he would see the swith flash of a slim, white hand above his own.

swilt flish of a slim, white hand above the own. The week ended at last, and the young farmer returned to his home. "He's coming again Christmas," Edna snid to the schoolmaster. Monday evening Hattie stayed after school was dismissed, bending a flushed tace over a perfectly recited algebra lesson. After a long silence the schoolmaster said, with slif dignity: "I am glad, Miss Bates, that you still retain some interest in your atudies." Th:re was no answer.

D: Goubout the popular memory in the House of Commons, of Beauce, Quebec, speaks in highest terms of Dr, Agnew's Catorrhal Powder, no', alone as a pro-fessional man, knowing the nature of this remedy, but irom a personal experience. He has used the medicine for catarrh, and freely lets the public know of the remark-able, speedy and effective nature of the medicine in all cases of the kind. One puff of the Powder gives reliat in 10 munutes.

of the Powder gives reliet in 10 minutes Sold by H. Dick and S. McDiarmid.

### Revival of an Old Lawsuit.

A 300-year-old lawsuit came up the other day in the Bavarian courts, apparent-ly as far from a settlement as at the be-ginning. The village of Burgirm in lower Franconia, which is now part of Bavaria, brought the suit in 1595 against the Lords of Thuringten ior 2,000,000 marks, the value of a forest of oak and beech trees be-longing to the community which the lords had appropriated.

was the identical situation that he and Hattie had noticed and studied in the four-teenth variation.
Now he remembered Wyllie's wonderful play of 16-20, and black to win.
Holding his breath, he made the move.
''Jost the game, Schoolmaster P"shouted the old farmer, but the schoolmaster con-trolled the moves.
Again 13-23, and every checker player stared in amszement. Again 20-27, and then it solwly dawned on them that the teacher won the game by a series of re-markable moves.
The player arce, and the people crowded around the successful one, with hearty con-gratulations.
Bill Keeler slipped into the hall unob-served, and after putting on his great over-coat, cap, and buge lambakin mittens, made his way out and started for the stables. As he passed the kitchen door Edna came out and stopped him.
''Going home, Mr. Keeler P" she asked.
''Yes : I haven't anything to stay for," he answered.

"I have not received a para for the past twenty weeks, and I cannot buy even clothes," exclaimed the official who was told off to "shadow" me one day and night in Erzeroum

"Do they pay your salary regularly?" I inquired of the head of the telegraph office at Kutek. "No, Effendi, not regularly," he replied ; "I have not had anything now for fully eight months. Oh, yes, I have; a month's salary was given to me at Bairam." "How do you manage to live, then ?" "Poorly." "But you must have some money to go on with, or else you could not keep body and soul together ?" "I have a little of course but not enough. Allah is good. You have now given me some money yourseli." "Yes, but that is not for you; it is for telegrams, and be-longs to the state." "Well. my shadows will have grown considerably less before the state beholds the gleam of it. I keep for myself all money paid by the public. I take it as installments of my salary. It does not amount to very much. But what-ever it happens to be. I pocket it." These men are, of course, petty officials, but their case is not essentially different from that of the majority of their betters, and Judges, officials, deputy governors, etc., are to the full as impecunious and in-comparably more greedy.—Contemporary Review. <u>Decade Eings.</u> "How do you manage to live, Bairam."

Port-au-Pique, Jau. 29, by Rev. W. Ness, John Fulmore to Mrs. M. J. Urquhart.

### Decade Bings

Fulmore to Mirs. M. J. Urquhart. Mabone Say, Ja-, 24, by Rev. J. W. Crawford, John C. Egner to Florence Frank. Lower Granwille, Jan. 28, by Rev. L. Daniel, Joseph Anthony to Abbie Holmes. Logisburg, Jan. 29, by Rev. J. M. Browne, Thomas H. Sognell to Margaret McDonald. Decade rings, or rings having ten pro-jections on their circumference, were once very popular, not only in religious orders, but among serious people. They were used to keep account of the number of prayers recited. The knob or large set-ting designed a Paternoster; the ten pro-jections each counted an Ave. Tusket Wedge, Jan. 22, by Bev. J. M. Gay, Capt John LeBlanc to Cornelle Cotreau. Antigonish, Jan. 29, by Rev. John Lewis, John Payson Clarke 10 Hattie A. Hulbert.

and **Fry it.** 

You will be pleased.