ON A HARD ERRAND.

The directors of the First National Bands of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to their states of Sacepia had set for me to come to the states of Sacepia had set for me to come to the states of Sacepia had set for me to come to the states of Sacepia had set for me to come to the states of Sacepia had set for me to come to the states of Sacepia had set for me to come to the states of Sacepia had set for th

"Excellent—excellent!" cried Mr. Burphy.
Accordingly, the next day, after Miss White took her dictations, her employer in a rather embarrassed manner gave her this:
"My dear Miss (you can leave the name blank) —Will you ask your mother it I may have the priv-lege of calling at your home? I am anxiously awaiting your reply. Faithfully yours, JOSEPH W. BURPHY."
Somehow there were so many mistakes in the letter she had to make a second draft, and that willy old bachelor actually saw her fingers tremble.
"I will address it "yselt," he said, taking it from her.

This time the typewriter made worse mistakes than before, and complained of feeling ill, and asked to go home a little before the time.

As she arose to put on her wraps Mr. Burphy sent Bradshaw out of the room for something.



d cnce of the answer that caused him to think twice about her. He studied her furtively and found the study interesting. She attended strictly to business and he is aw that she was intelligent and reliable.

After a time Mr. Bradshaw made an university of the nervous forces, such as St. Vera was in love with her employer. The signs were to him unmistakable. It was here that he became jealous.

Besides his own feelings in the matter he fit that he must save a young, innocent girl from wrecking her happiness on a man whom he believed, cared no more for the troubles peculiar it from wrecking her happiness on a man whom he believed, cared no more for the troubles peculiar it. So he resolved on a bold step. He sent to believe little Miss White was in love with him, and for her sake something ought to be done to cure the intatuation.

Mr. Burpby and told him he had reason to believe little Miss White was in love with him, and for her sake something ought to be done to cure the intatuation.

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"Speaking of cinches," said the retired snap I ever struck was in a house in a small town in Rhode Island. There was a small town in Rhode Island. There was a thunder storm coming up as I went along Havelock, Aug. 8, by the Rev. W. W Weeks, Frederick Cole, of Boston, to Mary Keith. thunder storm coming up as a traction of the storm control of the storm I was glad to be under shelter, for I hadn't Shence, of Hereford, England, to Edith May "I will address it "yselt," he said, taking it from her.

"Beautiful!" chuckled Bradshaw to himself seeing how finely his plan worked.
The next day there was another letter to be written to the same woman.

"I love you," it said. "I want to make you my wile. If you care for me, say that I may come to your house to morrow evening". would open a pie. I set out a little snack on the table and sat down and ate it comfortably, with the rain pouring down out-

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a Pastes, Enamels, and Paints we
the hands, injure the iron, and i
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arysville, Aug. 8, by the Rev. W. W. Lodge,
John a Stafford, to Mary McCarroll. New Richmond, Aug. 6 by Rev. G. F. Kinnear, Hudson Barten to Florence Sinclair. Black Cape, Aug. 1. by the Rev. G. F. Kirnear, Thomas Steele to Agatha McWhirter. Hopewell Hill, Aug. 1, by Rev. B. W. Hughes, Mariner M. Tingley, to Elia G. Bishop, Isaacs Harbor, July 12, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, John C. Cook, to Verena B. Davidson.

St. Stephen, July 29, by the Rev. W. C. Gotte,
Augustine Currey, to Annie J. Russell. Loch Lomond, Aug. 1, by Rev. T. W. Kiers Richard Sears to Myrtle T. St. ckhouse. burglar, "the eariest, softest, smoothest Shelburne, Aug. 7, by the tev. D. F. Hat, Thomas Hemon to Jennette A. Ferce.

Victoria Mines, C. B., Aug. 6, by the Rev. Smith, W. J. Forbes of Halifax, fo Ev Cavanagh.

the diuing room I thought I'd get something to eat. The sideboard was locked

River Inhabitants, N. S., July 27, by the Re. C. W. Swa low, George N. La Lacheur to Magge. M. Thomas. Moncton, N. B. Aug. 7, by Rev. J. M. Robinson Edward Wm. Jarvis, of Toronto, to Kate Agne Harris, of Moncton.

DIED. ior table and sat down and ate it comfortably, with the rain pouring down outside. If there's anything I like it's to hear a storm a ragin' outside when you're settled down all snug and comfortable within.

"But here was something I hadn't counted on. The thunder was roaring and plunging like a dozen earthquakes bustin' down through the sky, and it kept the house in a tremble all the time. I knew nobody could sleep in that thunder. They'd be sure to be all awake, but here I was, and I hated to lose a night, and after I'd waited a little and the storm didn't show any signs of lettin' up, I thought I'd go ahead and see, anyhow. The very first room I looked into up steirs settled the whole business.

"Over in one corner of this room, bejond a bed, I saw a woman standing in front of an open closet door. Two children hopped out of the bed, and the mother pushed them into the closet and then

