### TWO FOOLS.

"Why. I'd rather marry her myself, said I. Nothing, in truth, was further from my thoughts.

Amanda's mother regarded me curiously "Ot course," said she, "if that were the

Amanda's mother regarded me curiously.

"Ot course," said she, "if that were the
case, it would make a difference."

"But I don't really mean it," I cried
hastily. Why, the idea was absurd! Just
when I was in the middle of the book on
the "Cerebral Convolutions" too!

"Then," said her mother, closing her
hard thin mouth with a snap, "Amanda
will marry Mr. Plutus. There is no one
but you who has any right to a voice in the
matter."

matter."

"Th're is Amanda," I suggested.

"Amanda! Shs is far too young to decide. I am the judge for her. Amanda shall do as I bid her and marry Mr. Plutus."

"I shall do my best to stop her."

"She shall not see you." I knew she would try to be as good as her word, and my heart went out in a great pity for poor little Amanda, who was so like her father and had been a pet of mine ever since she was a child. was a child.
"It I weren't too old"—I said, half to

myself.
"Nonsence! Why, you're no older than

" She is 43.
"I could nev r make the child happy," I sighed.
"Nonsence! She's devoted to you"

"Nonsence: She's devoted to you"
"Very well, I will speak to Amanda
about it, I said slowly, "tut there must be
no dawing bak on your part."
I had sudden insuration, being a man
of quick thought. "I should like to have
your consent in writing. To be candid, I
do not trust you."

Very well' She sat down to her escritoire. What shall I write?

'I consent to the marriage of my daughter to Mr. Frank Austin,' I dictated.

ter to Mr. Frank Austin,' I dictated. She wrote it accordingly and signed it with a flourish.

My name is the same as my nephew's I'll have him up to town, and it he doesn't fall in love with Amanda he's a fool. That was my idea.

'Well, now I'll talk to Amand,' I said, and I'did

reling rather uncomfortable. And I did.
Amanda is 18 and stands 5 feet 2.
Amanda has golden brown hair that will get loose and tumble about her cheeks and forehead.

Oh, Cousin Frank, she cried—cousin is my brevet rank.—you won't let her make me—marry thit horribe man!'
'No,' said I, 'Maudy, my dear, I won't.' Then I kissed her. If only I were sure that she wouldn't disarrange

my study !
'You kind old Frank!' She took hold

'You kind old Frank: She took but of my arm and squeezed it.
'But your mother insists upon your getting engaged to some one, my dear,' I said ruefully; 'somebody who is fairly well off. Are you in love with anybody, Mandy? Tell me, there's a good little

Mandy? Tell me, there's a good little girl.'

She opened her eyes wide and looked at me honestly. 'Oh, no,' Cousin Frank! Only—only—I think perhaps I should like to be—some day.

'We'll, look here, Mandy,' I said sheepishly, 'your mother insists that you shall be engaged to some one, and I can only find one person.'

find one person.'

'Not Mr. Plutus! I won't!' she cried

"No, no! Not any one who will annoy you. dear, or whom you dislike."
"Whoever'— She looked up at me quickly and half let go my arm.

'Just till you find some one you like,' apologized, turning as red as a poppy.

apologized, turning as red as a poppy.

She held on to my arm again and looked down on the ground. Then she laughed.

'How very tunny!'

'Would you mind, Mandy?'

'No o,' she laughed again. 'I think it would be rather—tun. You would have to take me out a lot, wouldn't you?'

To pre-

'Ye-es. Oh, yes, of course!' What-ever would become of the 'Cerebral Con-volution, ?'

But wouldn't it be rather a bother to Not more than to you.'

"Oh, it wouldn't be any bother to me!" she caied excitedly. "We'd go to the Tower, and the stores, and the Crystal palace, and the zoo, and the exhibition and have tes in the gardens, and the opera, and"—

She saw my face fall. 'I only meant to some of them,' she explained. 'You always do take me to the academy and one

or two places, don't you !'
'I shall like to take you to some, my
dear,' I assured. 'I always enjoy myselt
when I do.' when I do.'
'Ye—es,' said she thoughtfully, 'but—oh
Cousin Frank, suppose I didn't find any

one else?'
'Then I shall have to marry you myself.
It would be better than old Plutus, wouldn't it ?'

"Oh, yes, but I shouldn't like—I couldn't bear to think that you had sacrificed your-self to me! I should be such a bother, shouldn't I P'

self to me! I should be such a bother, shouldn't I P'
I looked down affectionately on the rumpled hair and inquiring eyes. 'I think.—I think, Mandy,' I said gently, I could put up with you very well, but we have been so used to look upon one another in a different light that its ratner late to change. You see, dear, I have grown into a fidgety old bachelor.'
'You're not really old, and you're never fidgety with me, and I owe you so much.'
I'd merely paid for her schooling and pocket money and so on. I promised old Tom—poor old Tom!—that I'd take care of the girl.
'That's nothing to do with it, Mandy,' I said slowly. You see I've a lot of interests which you could never share.' She shook her head doubtfully. And I like to rush off when I'm not working to men's recreations—to play cricket, to watch footbal or'—
'I like watching football,' she observed

'I like watching football,' she observed eagerly.
'I'm used to having meals when I please

and going out wheh I like and coming in when I like. Of course I couldn't do that if I had a wife. It wouldn't be fair.'

'So,' I continued resolutely, resisting an absurb impulse to kise her again, 'though I think you the nicest little woman in the world, dear'—she smiled just like the sun coming out—'it would be better for you to find some one younger and less crotchety.' She tapped the ground rapidly with one little foot. Meanwhile we're engaged, you know. and we must live up to it. Where shall I take you to morow?'

'Oh, no! You must de a lot of your book tomorrow and give me some copying to do—about brains and spines and things.

'Nonsense, child! Don't I slawys take you out when I come to town? Shall we go to the academy?' She laughed her old chil lisb lungb.

'And lunch at a restaurant?' she inquired of ligh edly. 'And go to the Crystal pelace atterward, and have tea in the gardens, and see the variety show, and dine on the terrace like we did last year?' She sque zed my arm in her old way. 'Won ti the jolly?'

It was jolly. The next day I took her to the z to and smiled to see her laugh at the mokeys. The day after I took her to the exhibition and up the big wheel and put my rm round her because she was frightened, or pretended to be. I sque zed twice for good night. Then I begaa to see that it would be bad for the 'Cerebral Convolu ions' if this sort of thing went on. So I tent for Nephew Frank to come up to town at once. That light hearted young gen'l man held his sides with laughter when I explained the situation.

'So I'm to court your fiancee—she used to be a preaty little girl—and take her off your hands for an allowance of £500 a year?' he said, wiping his eyes; £500 and £300 make £800—£400 apiece.'

'Exactly!' I said approvingly. 'You always were smart at figures, Frank.'

'But, my dear uncly, suppose she won't have me? Besides, I'm not sure but I think I'm just a little gone on Nellie Marchant. Suppose I don't care for your Amanda?

'She's awfully nice, Frank. You couldn't help it.' I was surpr

Amanda?

'She's awfully nice, Frank. You couldn't help it.' I was surprised at my dolaful

help it.' I was surprised at my doleful tone.

'Then,' said he, 'why don't you marry her yourself ?'

'I lit a cigar and drummed on the fender with my slipper. 'I'm too old—too settled in my bachelor ways, Frank,' I said regrettully. 'I don't know—I'm not sure—if it would do.'

'I beiieve it would be the best thing in the world for you. old man.' Frank leaned over the table earnestly. He's an honest, unselfish lad. That's why I m 20 fond of him. And I know he'd be good to her.

'Well,' I said slowly, 'I'll be honest with you, Frank. I'm fond of the child—very fond indeed. If I thought that she could like me—in that way—I'm hanged if I wouldn't chance it. But she only looks upon me as an tlder brother. Some day she'—I paused to blow my handkerchiel—'she would find out. It wouldn't do; I'm sure it wouldn't do.

So it was arranged that I should be busy finishing my book and see less of Amands, and Frank was to see her every day to find out if she would like him better than me, or if he could like her better than Nellie Marchant.

This arrangement lasted for a fortnight,

This arrangement lasted for a fortnight, This arrangement lasted for a fortnight, but none of us seemed quite ourselves. Mandy grew staid and eilent. I couldn't do anything right with the book, and something seemed wrong with my liver. Even cheerful Frank grew a bit bad tempered. At the end of the fortnight he burst in upon me in the evening when I was busy with the "Cerebral Convolutions."

'Look here, uncle,' said he coolly, flinging himself into an armchair and taking one of my cigars, 'vou're an ass!'

one of my cigars, 'you're an ass!'
'That,' I observed mildly, 'is very strong language, Frank.'
'Well,' said he, 'I like Nellie ever so much better than your Amanda—that's on

much better than your Amanda—inat's on fat.'

'Then, said I, bringing my hand down on the table with a thump, "you're a fool!'

'Amanda,' said he firmly, "is as dull as dishwater.'

dishwater.'
I took off my reading glasses and glared at him. "She's the brightest little creature in the world," I asserted resolutely.
He took a long draw at the cigar and blew smoke rings, a thing I never could manage. "Amanda," he continued in a matter of fact tone, "is dull because she's in love."

in love."
I let my pipe drop on the floor with a crash. "With whom?" My voice sound-

Tet my pipe drop on the noor with a crash. "With whom?" My voice sounded strange to me.

"Why, with you, of course. Man alive, You must be blind! You're pretending that you don't care for her and breaking her poor little heart."

I looked at him in silence for a few seconds. Thea I got up and fetched my "Pm going out," I told him, and I went-When I arrived at their drawing room. Amanda was sitting on the rug, with her back against the sofa. She had dropped her book on the floor and was looking into the fire with her cheek on her hand, and I could see tears in her eyes.

She jumped up to meet me, with an eager little laugh. "What, deserted the "Convolutions?"

"Hang the "Convolutions!" I said.
"The fact is, they're awfully uninteresting compared with you, Mandy."

"Are they? Then they must be stupid." I put my arm round her waist and drew her close to me, "Mandy," I said pessionately, "my dear little girl, we've been playing at sweethearts long enough. Shall we begin in earnest?"

Amanda said nothing, only laid her head





down on my shoulder, with a happy little sob.—J. A. Flynn in Madame.

WHERE RHEUMATISM IS UNKNOWN

No Matter How Intense the Pain South American Rheumatic Care Will Remove it Quickly—A Lady of Highgate Tells what it did for Herr—Permanent Cure of a Case of Years Standing.

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Coursge, like cowardice, is undoubtedly contagious, but some persons are not liable to catch it.—George D. Prentice.



### BORN.

St. John, June 12, Theresa C. Slinev.
Dartmouth, June 9, John Horner 76.
Greenville, June 1. Wilmot Green 42.
Antigonish, June 1 Ann McIsaac, 69.
Shelburne, May 28, Elizs Wesley, 57.
Rothesay, June 12, Mary Ann Maynes.
Moncton, June 8, William G. Speer 61.
Stony Island, June 4, Zerulah Ross, 77.
Petitcodiac, May 8, John B. Webster 79.
Isaac's Harbor, May 28, John Keith, 62.
Bridgetown, June 2, Mary K. Brooks, 62.
Port LaTour, May 29, Edmund Snow, 23.
St. John, June 11, Mrs. Catherine Gogan.
Richitucto, June 3, Maggie C. Peters 18. Brookside, June 2, to the wife of B. C. Blair, a sor

St. Jon., June 3, Margie C. Peters 18, Richibucto, June 3, Margie C. Peters 18, Tangier, June 4, Jennie Morris Currie, 42, Liverpooi, June 8, Augustus B. Mullins 50, Boston, June 8, Sanie Stoddard Messervey, Claremont, Cumberland, Mrs. James Cove. Truro, June 8, Florence Lillian Ettieger, 5, Truro, June 8, Barbare D. Wilco Neet 50 Springhill, June 3, to the wife of Geo. Burton, a son.

son. Newcastle, June 1, to the wife Joseph Jardine, a son. Amberst, June 2, to the wife of Lan Allen a daugh-tor. Truro, June 8, Barbara D. Wilson Keat, 59. Bridgetown, May 25, Mrs. Sophia Cress, 74. Riverside, June 18, Maria Helena Caritie, 6. Bear Point, May 28, Jemima H. Crowell, 37. Clark's Harbor, June 1. Prince D. Hopkins, 7. Clark's Harbor, June 3, Reuben Nickerson, 29. Dartmouth, June 9, Eduara's Albert Stevens, 22. Midgis, Ambest, June 1, Myrte Sears, 16 mos. Cambridgeport, Mass., June 6, Elizabeth Smith. 71. Lower Granville, May 36, Miss Hattle Parker, 25 Cookville, June 8, Chester Harold Kinnear, 11 mos. Halifax, June 8, to the wife of Mr. D. Conners a

Liverpool, June 6, to the wife of Wm. Brocks, a Truro, May 24, to the wife of Robert Ruther ord, a daughter. Springbill, June 5, to the wife of Daniel A. Price, a

Sussex, June 5, to the wife of Gco. W. Fowler, ssex, June 7, to the wife of J. T. Prescott, daughter. inghill, June 6, to the wife of Wm. Gabriel, a daughter. Halitax, May 4, to the wife of J. A. Calder, a daughter.

Liverpool, June 4, Catherine E. wife of F. L. Seldon Middleton, June 1, to the wife of C. A. Young, a daughter. Glengarry, June 8, Margaret M. wife of John Gord-on 34. Milton, June 2, to the wife of Mark LeBlanc, a Westville, Pictou Co., June 10, Frederick H. Cair

v Glasgow, June 3, to the wife of John P. Gran a daughter. lnghill, June 5, to the wife of Daniel Matheson a daughter. mouth, May 28, to the wife of Henry Manning.

rchester, June 8 to the wife of Chas. S. Hick-man, a son. Golden Grove, N. B. June 4, to the wife of B. H. Irwin, a son.

O'Brien, a son Halifax, May 27, to the borough, a son. Middle Stewiacke, June 5, to the wife of Rev. C. McKinnon, a son. Yarmouth June 1, to the wife of Capt. Norman McKinnon, a son.

Monticello Me., June 4, to the wife of Norman Mc-Leod, a daughter. New Glasgow, May 31, to the wife of John Mc Millan, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

Halifax, June 8, by Rev. N. Lemoine, John Wilson St. John. June 8, by Rev. W. Raymond, Frederick Lobb to Jennie Lawton. artmouth, June 8, by Rev. S. B. Kempt, Byros Blahop to Florence Young. Halifax, by Rev. H. H. McPherson Algeron H. Prowse to Susie Marshall.

ckville, June 1, by Rev. G. A. Belyes, Frank Etter to Carrie Estabrooks. New Glasgow, June 6, by Rev. A. Rog F. Fraser to Johanna Fraser. F. Fraser to Johanna Fraser. Illaboro, N. B. June 8, by Rev. W. Camp, Clifford W. Steeyes to Miss E. Slater. Dekeport, June 1, by Rev. Mr. Shatford, Rev. George I. Foster to Anna Day.

Second class return tickets for sale, from points on lines of I. C. 2; D. A. 8; and C. P. R. in New Brunswick on June 28th, July 18th, and 19th, only good for return within two months at following low rates, viz, To Deleraine, Reston, Estevan, Binscarth, Moosomin or Winnipegonis \$28.00; Regina Moosejaw, or Norkton \$20.00; Prince Albert or Caigary \$35.00; Red Deer or Edmonton \$40.00; Extension of time can be arranged at destination not to exceed two months, on payment of \$50 additional for each mort to part hereof.

Further particulars of ticket Agenus or on ap Isaac's Harbor, June 7, by T. F. Irving, Christina Macdonald to Wee. A. Hewitt. Digby, May 25 by Rev Jumes A. Porter, Leonard McNeit to Annie M. Frank yn. alone, C B., June 7, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, John McDonald to Mary B. McIsaac. erbrooke, June 1, by Rev. J. W. Fowler, Frank L. Milner to Hannah S. Decham.

L. Milney to Hamnan S. Decham.
Parraboro, May 28, by Rev. E. R. Howe, William
Alfred Vickery to Bertha McLeod.
Truro, June 8, by Rev. Wm. Motthews, Llewellyn
R. Rettle to Lizzle G. Macdonald.

A Painted Building will last longer than one that's not painted—to say nothing of its better appearance.
What's just as true is that a building painted with The Sherwin-Williams Paint will last longer and look better than if painted with any other paint.
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therbrooke, May 31, by Rev J. W. Fowler, Gor-don McQuarrie to Elzina Morrison.

Baddeck, May 26, by Rev. D. McDougall Murdock K. McGregor to Katle B. McDonald.

Charleston, Mass., May 31, by Rev. Father Gorme ley, Wm. E. Blakie to Laura Fults. Kempt, Queens Co., June 1, by Rev. G. C. Crabbe Abner O. Parker to Carrie F. Minard.

okline, Mass., by Rev. Alexander D. McKinno Frederick Matches to Mary McKinnon.

t. Andrews, June 1 by Rev. A. W. Mahon Wright MacLaren to Mary K. Denley.

Folly Village, June 1, bv Rev. Wm. Dawson, Alexander Fleming to Florence Morrison.
Taunton, Mass., June 1, by Rev. O. J. White,
Angus A. Baker to Winnifred G. Huoley.

Ialifax, June 2, by Rev. A. C. Chute, John Lang ley Alexander to Annie Elizabeth Street.

North Sydney, June 7, by Rev. T. C. Jack, Georg Campbell to William Margaret McPherson.

Campbell to William Margaret McPherson.
Fairville, N. B., June 6, by Rev. Arthur S. Morton, James McCracken to Jessie Campbell.
New Glasgow, May 23, by Rev. Francis A. Ross,
Alexander Uquhart to Catherine McMullin.
East Leicester, N. S., by Rev. D. A. Steele, Arthur
F. Cassidy to Lida M. dauguter of Humphrey
Trevice.

DIED.

Truro, June 8, Barbara D. Wilson Keat, 59

Cookville, June 8, Chester Harold Kinnear, 11 mos. Cambridgeport, Mass., June 8, Mary McDonald, 8, Rear Pomquet, Antigoniab, Angus McDonald, 8, Cherrybrook, June 9, Sarah, wife of Henry Sparks

Marydale, Antigonish, Sune 5, William Chishale

Westville, Pictou, June, 10, Frederick H. L. Calnek, 42. Springhill, N. S. June 10, Richard Beaumon Boggs, 80.

Gien Margaret, June 8, Margaret, wife of John Maher 44.

Georgefield, Maitland, June 3, William James Ettinger, 2.

Petitcodiac, June 8, Isabella, widow of Rev. Noah Disbrow 91.

Halifax, Jnne 10. Sarah F. child of Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Malley 2.

elburne, June 8, Louis A. child of Mr. and Mrs. George Cox 11.

Chebucto Road, June 6, Leana G. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Peters 4. Orangedale, C. B., May 30, Angus F. son of Mr. and Mrs. Nell J. Gillies.

atesville, Kent Co., June 8, Frank J. son of Thomas Johnson 14 months.

ANADIAN

**EXCURSIONS** 

TO THE

CANADIAN NORTH WEST.

A. H. NOTMAN
Asst. General Passr. Agent,
St. John, N. B,

2 CHEAP

PACIFIC KY.

Halifax, James O'Brien 46. Truro, June 5, Brian Clarke, 2.
Roxbury, June 8, Daniel Smith 83.
Halifax, June 10, Amelia Monamy.
St. John, June 12, Theresa C. Slinev

2629 Stewart Avenue, Chicago. 21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal 100 Canal St., Cleveland. 897 Washington Street, New York.

STEAMBOATS

# Star Line Steamers

Fredericton. (Eastern Standard Time.)

## Mail Steamers Victoria and **David Weston**

Leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at a. m., for Fredericton and all intermediate land-ngs, and will leave Fredericton every day (except sunday) at 8 a. m., for St. John.

Stur. Olivette will leave Indiantown for Gage-town and intermediate landlers every Afternoor at 4 o'clock (local time.) Returning will leave Gagefown every Morning at 5 o'clock. Saturday's Steamer will leave at 6 o'clock.

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

On and after Monday, the 16th inst., until further notice, Steamer Ciffon will leave her wharf at Hampton on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 5.30 a. m. (local) for Indiantown and ntermediate points.

Returning to Hampton she will leave Indiantown

ame days at 4 p. m. (local)

CAPT. R. G. EARLE,

RAILROADS.

# Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Wednesday, 1st. June, 1898, the Steamship and Train service of this Mailway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert, DAILY SERVICE.

Lve. St. J:hn at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 15 a. m Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 8.45 p. m

## **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.60 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.02 p.m., arv in Digby 1.03 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 3.25 a.m., arv Digby 11.03 a.m. Lve. Digby 11.25 a.m., arv Halifax 6.46 p.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a.m., arv Digby 5.60 a.m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p.m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p.m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way n express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

# S. S. Prince Edward,

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ort and Parrs 437 Close connections with trains at Digby. Rickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the whart (effice, and from the Purser) steamer, from whom time-tables and all informa-tion can be obtained.

# Intercolonial Railway

and after Monday, the 4th Oct., 1897 the rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN 

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Sussex. 8.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted).

James and All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager,