MADAME INFELICE.

But why,' I persisted eag rly, 'are you sad, Madam? You who have fortune

fame—'
'Fame ?' interrupted Madam, turning her large eyes upon me slowly; such mournful eyes they were—luminous with unshed t-ars. 'What is fame she continued; nothing but the empty bauble which an idle, thoughtless public gives in return for a lite's sacrifice, 'Still, the plaudits of the world, the commendatory remarks of the press, the sdoration and all must be very gratifying to a woman's heart.'

mendatory remarks of the press, the soutation and all must be very gratifying to a
woman's heart.'

'Gratifying. Ah, child, it is to me like
the sound of a tuneral knell.

You are surprised—true, I had forgotten
—you cannot understand. I have never
spoken much of myselt—no, my lith has
been a delusion to the world. As an actress I act my part well—for the rest who
cares? Surely not the public. No, they
pay to be amused—tragedies are too plentiful in real lite, why speak about
them? Your American audiences are
more kind than our French people, and
yet you, too, are curious, Yes. I will tell
you of my lite—the dear price I paid for
fame. There are three tragedies in our
lives—birth, marriage, death. I have passed through all, and they have left me soulless. Listen. Years ago my home was
in a little hamlet on the coast of France,
where the wild waves beat almost to my
door, and the sea-gulls ate from my bare
hand. There I lived with my young husband—my beloved Eugene. Our lite together was a perfect heaven of costasies.
I can see him now as he came bounding
into our room, each step being as a kiss.
But Ambition crept o'er our hearth stone,
and hand in hand we eagerly plunged into
the vortex of the world's temptations, seeking wealth and fame upon the theatrical
stage. He was handsome, talented, a
genius—we should be famous, the manager
promised. But the months went by, and
I will not tire you with a recital of the hard
hours of study, the weary nights of labor,
the struggles, disappointments, disillusions.

'How handsome he looked; the dark curls on his white brow, his broad chest rising and falling tumultuously, his brave heart fluttering like a bird's. The hours dragged by. I tried to pray, but could not; the words were meaningless, incoher-ent. The doctor came back again, but

ent. The doctor came back again, but would not meet my eye. It was now four o'clock; the gray dawn crept slowly up.

'If he will but live till sunrise,' I told myself,' there may be a chance' At five a fit of coughing seized him, and lett him weak but conscious. Those dear eyes looked at me again. 'My love,' he whispered, 'do not grieve; you shall never be alone, for even beyond the grave my soul will live in yours.'

'The light in the sky grew broader, and, as the whistles in the town blew six, he

"The light in the sky grew broader, and, as the whatles in the town blew six, he sighed like a tired child, and I knew that a great and brave soul had gone out with the coming of the morning light. I could not weep, could not cry out in agony, but half of my lite had passed over the Borderland. Oh, the heartlesaness of this world! That night we played a farce—a farce! The theatre was packed to suffocation; the audience was ourious to see the widow of the now great actor. Frenzied, maddened, I played on—my laugh the wildest of them all. The next morning I read of my fame—achieved in a night over the corpse of my love. Oh, the horror of it! How vain is ambition. How empty is fame. The years have rolled on, and I am now the world-renowned Madam Infelice—synonymous of sorrow.

'As 1 act, and that great swaying sea of white faces looks across the row of glaring lights, I see it not, but in its stead a narrow mound in a lonely, neglected church-

HOPE ENTHRONED

The Ruthless Hand of Nature Pyrmits Only the Survival of the Strongest but McClical Science Secures the Survival of the Weakest.

From the Cornwall Sta

From the Cornwall Standard.

The science and art of medication holds a unique place in the esteem of the entire civilized world, because by a judicious application of progressive science relative to the art of healing innumerable triumphs are won in the struggle for health. The profession of medicine we may safely say, is no smecure, its triumphs and success are rehearsed daily by the million. Those who are in the vanguard of this movement are our greatest bene-'ac'ors. Their discoveries are a boon to humanity; they have given relief to thousands who would have dragged out a miserable and more or less brief existence. Dr. Williams by means of his Pink Pills has earned and enjoys the gratitude of untold numbers who were on the verge of isolation or death, because their case defied the skill of the ordinary medical practitioner. The ruthless hand of nature permits only the survival of the strongest, but the tender ministrations of medical science, as exemplified in Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, secure the survival of the weakest, which is in harmony with the divine injunction, 'We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak and not please ourselves'

These famous pills have given strength

and hand in hand we eagerly plunged into the vortex of the world's temptations, seeking wealth and fame upon the theatrical stage. He was handsome, talented, ageniss—we should be famous, the manager promised. But the months went by, and I will not irre you with a recial of the hardhours of study, the weary nights of laborates of tree to the struggles, disappointements, disilinance. My poor Eagene, disheartened, broken in health, would fain have turned back; but our contracts were made far ahead, our manager was obdurate in his demands, and we went on. It was finally decided that we should forsake tragic roles and easy comedy. With that end in view, our appearance was generously advertised in one of the larger cities of England, but the climate affected my daring. I saw if lace grow pale, while his hands burned with fever. "Give up." I said to him "You are ill." But no, he struggled or through the opening night, and at last fell Jainting in my arms, while a selfish, indiferent crowd jeered and hooted. Our performance was a failure. "For three days my darling was ill, very ill. In despair, I hung about his pillow, but the hour came too quickly when I must go to the theatre and smile. Oh, the rage, the hard I felt towards them! What cared they for the noble life that was battling with death? What cared they for the noble life that was battling with death? What cared they for the noble life that was battling with death? What cared they for the noble life that was battling on a hospital cot.

"At last the dours was still on my cheeks as I rusked through the long bare halippe on a hospital cot."

"At last the dours was still on my cheeks as I rusked through the long bare halippe on a hospital cot."

"At last the dours was still on my cheeks as I rusked through the long bare halippe on a hospital cot.

"At last the dours was still on my cheeks as I rusked through the long bare halippe on a hospital cot."

"At last the curtain came down; I was free! The rouge was still not my cheeks, sa I rusked through the long bare h

The exploring expedition under Lieutenant Hourst, which recently returned from the upper reaches of the river Niger, carried phonographs with which the war-songs of the natives were recorded.

BORN.

Yarmouth, Feb. 4, to the wife of A. H. Poole, a son-Yarmouth, Feb. 4, to the wife Leslie Track, a son. Yarmouth, Jan. 31, to the wife of Robert Muise, a

Mt. Uniacke, Dec. 28, to the wife of Henry Hill,

Digby, Jan.

Kestville, Jan. 26, to the wife of Cutler L. Dodge,

Wind or, Jan. 27, to the wife of J. W. Blanchard, a daughter.

Hervey, N. B. Jan. Goody, a scn.

rvey Bank, N. B., Jen. 29, to the wife of William

Coiston, a daughter

MARRIED.

squodoboit, Feb. 2, John F. Bayes to Matilda aktown, Jan. 27, by Rev. M. P. King, Edward Storey to Agnes Arbo.

Halifax, Jan. 19, by Rev. Wm. Ainley, James Burridge to Lity Walsh. Halifax, Feb. 2. by Rev. H. H. Pitman, William J. Davies to tiophic Morris. caro, Jan 26, by Rev. J. H. Daves, T. Leslie bmith to Della sikudmore.

St. Croix, Jan. 27 by Rev. M. G. Henry, Johnson Harrison to Serena Petris. Sydney, C. B. by Rev. E. B. Rankin, William M. Vought to Ida Ingraham. Vought to Ida Ingraham.

Halinx, Feb. 3, by Rev. N. LeMoine, Thom
Anderson to May Morris. verton, Jan. 24 by Rev. L. S. Tingley, Ralph A. Israel to Lydia Outhouse.

ear River, Jan. 14, by Rev. B. N. Nobles, Neison McKay to Annie M. Ray. rmouth, Jan. 28, by Rev. R. D. Bambrick, W, S. banders to Jane Weidman. Harvey, Jan. 27, by Rev. W. T. Bishop, James Stevens to Annie Breaster. Wall-ce Bay, Feb. 3, by Rev. G. W. Tuttle, Rev. Wm. Purdis to Maria Hart.

armouth, 21, by Rev. J. T. Deinstadt, Edward M. Sherman to Amelia Hurbart. ar Point, Jan. 21, by Rev. W. Millar, Jeremiah Goodwin to Sarah J. Smith.

Goodwin to Sarah J. Smith.
West Dublin, Jan. 27, by Rev. John Lee, Lemuel
J. Croft to Fannie L. Balley.
Lawrencetown, Jun. 27, by Rev. J. H. King, Frank
O. Foster to Marian A. Kelly.
St. Stephen, Jan. 27 by Rev. W. C. Goucher, William E. Barteau to Sadie I. Lord. indsor, Feb. 3, by R. v. J. C. Cox, Senator Thomas Temple to Alice M. Cox.

Inomas Temple to Allce M. Cox.

Upper Pert La Tour, Jan. 13, by Rev. J. H. Davis,
Edgar H. Swaine to Etta Thomas.

Halifaz, Jan. 20, by Rev. W. Ainley, W.o. H.
Frederickson to Eüzabeth Palmer.

Byjeton, Jan. 20, by Rev. S. R. Ackman, Ruins
W. Whitman to Mrs. Nellie McDonald. Mahone, Bay, Jan. 31, by Rev. J. W. Crawford, Remerson C. Ernst to Bessie Eisenhauer.

mbridge, Mas., Jan. 12 by Rev. Robt. McDon-ald, W. Parker Anslow to Lens Nicholson. Calais Feb. 3, by Rev. S G. Davis, Rev. H. D. Maxwell of Vermont to Sarah Love of St. Stephen.

DIED.

Kentville, Jan. 30, Carrie Parsons. St. John, Feb. 6, John Pettingell, 88. Overton Jan. 31, Jacob E. Rose, 61. St. John, Feb. 4, Moses E. Cowan, 67. S.: Jonn, Feb. 4, moses E.: Cowan, or.
Port Eigin, Feb 4, Mrs. M. A. Somer.
Red Head, Feb 3, George McAflee, 71.
Halifax, Feb. 2, George B. Flilmore, 39.
Folly Mountain, Jan. 27, Ezek:el Daniels.
Five I lands, Jan. 20, Mrs. Willard Walsh. Kentville, Jan. 29, Harold W. DeWolfe, 22.
Varcouver, Feb. 3, Harry Morris, Weeks, 39.
St. John, Feb. 6, Charles Upham Hanford 58.
Hardwood Hill, Pictou Co., Robert Stewart, 78.
Villagedale, Yarmcuth Co., Mrs. Hannah Snow.
Ga; River, N. S. Jan. 25, Willam McKeen, 80
Upper North River, Js. n. 9, Mrs. Daniel Upham, 71.
Conquerall Bank, N. S., Jan. 25, Philip Cross. 74.
Baccaro, Yarmouth Co., hrs. Mercy Reynolds, 77.
St. John, Feb. 5. Susan, widow of John Gibb, 77.
St. John, Feb. 5. Susan, widow of Ed. S. Northrup.
Hillsburn, Jan. 22, Rose wife of James Halliday 27.
Truro, Jan. 59, Selina J. D. widow of Silas Corbett, 83.
Boston. Jan. 3, James Taylor, formerly of Halifax, Kentville, Jan. 29, Harold W. DeWolfe, 22. Boston, Jan. 3, James Taylor, formerly of Halifax,

Bear River, Jan. 24, Harriet wife of Obadial Parker.

Kentville, Feb. 2, Oates, son of Frederick and Annie Ratuse, 4. langier, C. B., Catherine Ferguson, widow of Wm. Mason, 70, North Earltown, Jan. 27, Henrietts, widow of Hugh Munroe, 60. St. J.-hn, Jan. 25, Mary, widow of Donald E. Mc-Pherson, 69.

Acadia Mines, Jan. 27, Maggie, daughter of John A. Clark, 12. rmouth, Jan. 30, Walter C. son of Thomas and Mary Carr, 5. Hopewell Hill, Feb. 4, Charlotte, widow of John R. Bussel, 69.

Upper Woods Harbor, Jan. 9. Fred child of Charles and Effic Malone. Newcombville, Jan. 28, Jerusha A., daughter of John Meisner, 34. St. John, Feb. 4, Eileen A. daughter of Hugh and Neilie McFadden, 7. Halifax, Feb. 4, Earl, child of Mary and Chas. Scaboyer, 9 months

49 Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B. Halifax, Jan. 31, Allan R. son of the late Charles and Hannah Cox, 18. Windsor, Feb. 1, George E. child of George and Bessie Ashton, 3 weeks. ifax, Feb. 4, Cassie, daughter of Mary and the late Daniel Sullivan, 39.

St. John, Feb. 4, Elizabe: h D. child of William and Mina Fraser, 10 months. St. John, Jan. 5, Byron, son of George C. and Ellz, beth McFherson, 69, Bear River, Jan. 25, Annie I. infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Davis.

Dennison, Ohio, Feb. 1, Mrs. (Dr.) Curry, late of Crouchville St. John N. B. rapolis, Fes. 7, Elizabeth, wife of Capt. Jas. Fitzgerald, formerly of St. John. ilnierville, Jan. 26, Evangeline, daughter of the late E. J. and Helen Potter. Windsor, Feb. 5, Laura A. child of Herr Lotha and E-izabeth Bobar, 16 months.





ns six ounces; when moist several boxes of Paste Polis

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS

NEW BRUNSWICK OFFICE.

47 Canterbury Street, St. John, F. S. SHARPE, Manager.

Transacts all business usual to Trust Companies, including that of the executors or trustees, or as agents of same, management of estates, collection of rents and interest, negotiation of mortgage leans financial agency, etc.

Municipal and other deben tures for sale, yielding from 33 to 5 per cent. interest.

Money received for investment in the General Trust Fund, at four per cent. in terest, withdrawable on demand.

THE SAME MAN.

Well Dressed

Newest Designs Latest Patterns.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,

64 Germain Street. (let door south of King.)

Cafe Royal,

DOMVILLE BUILDING, Cor. King and Prince Wm. Streets. Meals Served at all Hours DINNER A SPECIALTY.

WILLIAM CLARK,

LAMB. Beet,

MUTTON, VEAL, Ham, Bacon and Lard, Turkeys, Chickens and Fowls

Vegetables. THOMAS DEAN 13 and 14 City Market

A. G. BLAIR. G. G. RUEL, A. G. BLAIR, JR. Blair, Ruel & Blair, BARRISTERS, ETC..

DOMINION Express Co

Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES

A THE WAY

1181

Intercolonial Railway

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

ialifax. Picton and Ca

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

Railway Office, M.B., 3rd September, 1896.

'ANADIAN

SPECIAL

Around the World Trip

Per R. M. S. "AORANGI,"

Rates.—For first class passage throughout, \$560. First class on Kailway and Second Cabin on Steamer, \$490.

Further particulars of D P. A., St. John, N. B.

Pass. Traffic Mgr., Dist. Pass. Agen
Montreal. D. McNICOLL.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after 4th Jan., 1897, the Stesmer and rains of this Railway will run as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

Lve. St. J hn at 8 00 a. m., arv Digby 11.00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 4.00 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.48 p. m. Lve. Digby 1 65 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.65 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 3.00 a.m., arv Digby 10 47 a.m. Lve. Digby 11 00 a.m., arv Halifax 6.45 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a.m., arv Digby 3.00 a.m. a'Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a.m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m. a'Monday, Wednesday and Saturoay.

Staterooms can colors with trains at Digby. Agent. ### Close connections with trains at Digby. Tikets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom ame-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.

STEAMBOATS.

International S. S. Co.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ONE TRIP A WEEK

BOSTON.



COMMENCING December 10th the Steamship ST CROIX will leave St. John THURSDAY

morning, at 8 o'clock, standard, for Eastport, Lubec-Portland and Boston.

Returning, will leave Boson Monday at 8 a. m. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

eneral Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers-

C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supt.