JUST LIKE HER.

16

Theodore Shy was an exceedingly bash-fal man, and when, atter much debating in his mind, he decided to take a wile, his thought at once turned to a matrimonial paper as the best means for attaining his object. Not that he was unacquainted with any being on whom he would have been willing to confer the title of Mrs. Theodore Shy; but such was his innate bashfulness, that he dreaded his determina-tion being accrtained by his friends, and himselt consequently ridculed. Chiffed he would certainly have been, but as Theo-dore was in every repect an eligible parti there was no reason to expect ridicule. Theodore Shy, at the time of contem-plating this mest serious step, was thirty-six years of a.e. Passably good-looking, good-tempered, good-natured (good natur-d silly felfow he was sometimes styled by his berrowers), he possessed a good house, a good iccome, and all he required was a code wife to make his home happy. White matters were at this stag. Theo-dore was brought to a full stop, and for thareason-he could not concoct as unable advertisement.

this reason—he could not concoct a suitable advertisement. 'Ot course,' he said, 'I don't want an old wife, but I can't advertise that I want a pretty young girl—and I shall certainly want her to be good-looking. And what else? Let me see. Modest, muica', ami-able, domestic, loving, cuddlesome—hang it! I can't do it. If it was ever discovered to be my aeverisement I should never hear the end of it.' He was in this dilemma for two days, when he determined to seek the advice of a lady triend—a young widow, who had otten commiterated him on his solitary lot. It is surprising that, being so bashul, he should have actually sought the advice of

a lady triend-a your, widow, who had often commiterated him on his solitary lot. It is surprising that, being so bashful, he should have actually sought the advice of a lady; and that lady, too, one who would possibly have no objection herself to be-coming Mrs. Theodore Shy. But; strange to say, that had never occurred to him. Mrs. R: ady was an old friend whom the had known before her marriage. and was the only person he felt he could take into con-fidence, being assured of her sympathy and discreetness. She had married, when only nineteen, a young lieutenant in the army, wao, three months afterwards, was incon-siderate enough to leave his wife a widow. She was at this time twenty-five years of age, and exceedingly pretty. Theodore often thought that she hore a strong likeness to the widow-woman in whose sey Uncle Toby endeavored to find the imaginary something. He had not, however, considered the possibility of her likeness in character to the after adwidow. and, acting, on his first impulse, he lost no time in paying the relict of the late Lieu-tenant Ready a visit.

He saw the young widow in her morning oom, and she met him with extended hand

The saw in a bind when in the trended hand and a smile of welcome. After talking of the weather of yester-day, the prospects of ditto for today and tomorrow. Theodore sought an op: ning to the subject of his call. 'I wish to seek your advice on a matter of great import to mysell.' 'There is no one else of whom I should care to ask this advice, and feeling assured of your sympathy and help, I determined to be guided by your counsel, if you would be so good as to give it.' The widow, much surprised and impres-sed by his extreme seriousness, repressed her inclination to laugh, and eaid she would be pleased to help him in any way in her power.

power. 'Thank you, you are very good,' and, taking the widow's hand, Theodore rather taking the

taking the widow's hand, Theodore rainer protusely expressed his gratitude. "Well, the fact is,' he said, relinquishing her hand—which she made no attempt to withdraw—'I am contemplating marriage, and knowing you-knowing you to be—' 'Yee,' said the widow, demurely. Uknowing won to he more experiment

'Knowing you to be more experienced in such matters, and being so kind-so

good-sc-' Here the pretty widow blushed, and looked lovelier than ever. , 'Yes,'he ssid, in a low tone, moving a little nearer to him. 'And-' 'And so disinterested.' 'Here she gave him an unutterable look of reproach.

of reproa

'I thought I could not do better than ask your advice as to the lady I wish to marry.'

letters about Glassville, N. B. John Millie, 81. Pabnico, July 6, George Seeley, 82. Truro, July 11, John D. Christie, 44. Burdock Blood For further information apply to C. E. LAECHLER, Agent Truro, July 11, John D. Christie, 44. Pabnico, June 6, G. B. Goodwin, 76. Calais, July 8, Enoch B. Harvey, 73. Milford, July 8, Binche B. Harvey, 73. Milford, July 7, Mrs. Jane Creyhton, 77. Carafottevorn, July 14, John Long, 48. Dafferin, N. B. July 9, John Marks, 79. Yarmouth, July 10, Banean Gardner, 88. Pubnico, July 9, Cornelius Goodwin, 76. Green Harbor, June 37, Charles Arie, 73. Pomeroy Ridge, July 12, Stephen Hall, 85. Calais, July 10, Mins. Anne McMahon, 76. Buthergien, July 11, Laurence Connors, 48. 85. Thomas, June 30, Dennus McCafferty, 86. Castaham, July 4, Jane E., widow of John Bell. Meivern, July 13, Annie E. wife of John E. McLisan 22. Part La Toor, N. S. July 16, A. Huestin Crownla Bitters. Some from merchants who want to buy **STAR LINE STEAMER8** it, some from people who want to know about it, and more from people who do know about it be-Fredericton cause they have tried it and been cured. One of them was from Mr. AND Woodstock. a long and perilous one, and thieves abounded everywhere. Shafras thought of J. Gillan, B.A., 39 Gould Street, EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Toronto. Read how he writes: swallowing the stone when he should be taken by the robbers, but was obliged to Mill Steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "GUIVELTE" test St. John ever day (Bunday excepted) as 9 a. m., for Fredericton and all intermediate landing. "Bit leave Fredericton state "test and the state of the state of the state "test of the state of the state of the state "test of the state of the state of the state will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.80 a.m. while navigation permits." A state test of the state state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state of the state state of the state of the state of the state of the state state of the state of the state of the state of the state state of the state state of the state GENTLEMEN,-During the winter of 1892 my blood became impure on account of the hearty food I ate in the cold weather. Ambition, energy and success forsook me, and all my efforts were in vain. My skin became yellow, my bowels became inactive, my liver was lumpy and head my avea became inflamed my anne. give that plan up, as the diamond was too arge to swallow. He began to feel Le had a white ele- arge to swallow.
 He began to feel Le had a white elephant on his hands, when a thought occurred to him. He securid a sharp lance, made a cut in the fle shy part of his left leg and thrust the diamohd into the wound.
 He sewed up the cut with a need's and a silver wire. It healed, leaving the diamond in bedded fast in the leg, quite out of sight.
 Then he started for Russia. On the way he was seized by robbers again and again, and was thoroughly searched.
 Being an Armenian, and suspected of going to trade, the thieves marvefled greafly at finding nothing of value upon his person.
 He was willing to sell it for about \$160,000, but the emprese had not a large an amount in cash for the purchase, and Bharsa preferred to go on to Amsterdam, the seat of the diamond-cuting industry, where he had the stone polished.
 "Hear Count Orloff, an extremiely wealfby Russian, asw the diamond, and was filled Port La Tour, N. S. July 15, A. Huestis Crowell, 25. became inactive, my liver was lumpy and hard, my eyes became inflamed, my appe-tite was gone, and the days and nights passed in unhappiness and restlessness For some months I tried doctors' and patent medicines of every description, but received no benefit. Being advised by a friend to try B.B.B., I am glad to have the opportunity of testifying to the marvellous result. After using three bottles I felt much better, and when the fifth bgtts was finished I enjoyed health in the greatest degree, and have done so from that day up to date. Therefore I have much pleasure in recommending B. B.B. to all poor suffering humanity who suffer from inpure blood, which is the beginning and seat of all diseases.⁶ J. GRILAN, B.A., 39 Gould St., Toronto. Btephen, July 9, Mary J. widow of Thomas Baker. Adelaide, Australia, May 8, William R. Evens of N. 8. 01. Wilmot, July 10, Charlotte, wife of Manning Mc-Gregor, 68. Indover, June 26, Fulton Johnson, son of the late Andrew Maine, 84. Andrew Maine, 34. Middleton, June 26, John H., son of Isaac and Louise Thomas, 37. Plympton, N. 8. July 12, John H. McGivern, M. D. ol New York, 59. G. F. BAIRD. STEAMER CLIFTON. Lympton, N. S. etty 13, Jonn H. M.Ceiverh, M. D. ol New York, 30.
Lower Musquodobolt, July 7, Jessie A. daughter of George Landella, 5.
Westport, July 10, Edna Gower, child of Mr. and Mr. Waince Gower, 6.
Birchards Warringto, 2
St. John, July 10, Ethel O, only daughter of the late the W. and Alma Dav, 14.
Soton, Mass. July 11, Bethel O, only daughter of the late the W. and Alma Dav, 18.
Soton, Mass. July 21, Mans., which of John Minton iornerity of Sea Dog Cove, N. S. W.
Carey, Me., June 21, Devid Burtham, and of Georiand Namey Alexander, formerly of M. B., 35. seemed that he n.w for the fight time fully recognized her charms. 'Really,' he said, 'I cannot describe the sort of lady I should like. You see it seems so fooliab, especially'for me.' 'Woll, then,' replied his companion, who apparently had received an inspiration, 'I will suggest such and such a point, and you shall say whether it would suit you. New, do you want a young, talfidle-agedti or old lady?' 'Ohi I think-woungish.' ON and nove MONDAY, July 6th, the estants Offician will leave has whar as the support for a set of the focurring will have leads town on Tassday af 9 a m. for Hamptons. Will re-turn same day isaving Historiton 4 36 50 p.m. O Wednesday abs will make yound step leaving Indiantown at 9 a.m. on Thungday also will save Hampton at 9 c.m. on Thungday also will leaving as the provider of the set of Hampton at 9 c.m. as the provider of the set of Hampton and will return as 50 p.m. On Batarday ab will make second firly as usual, leaving indiantory as 6 p.m. Scientific Item. Hicks-The firefly strikes a spark by rubbing its wings together. Dickson-Um! What you might call a fire caused by a defective flew.

PROGRESS SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1896

'But what do you call youngish? You don't want a girl of sixteen?' "Advice," says the proverb, "is cheap." So is air. So, commonly, is wa'er. Yet air and water are each worth more than gold ; and advice, even when it costs nothing, sometimes turns out to be more valuable than if every word had been a diamond. Here is a short letter that illustrates the point --No, of coarse, not so young as that. 'Eighteen?' 'Older than that. I am double that age

'Eighteen?'
'Older than that. I am double that sge you know.'
'Oh, are yoa? Well, then, about what age shall 1 say?'
'How old are y-? I r. ally beg your pardon. I mean about what age?'
'I don't mind you knowing my age. You know very nearly yourself. I am twenty-five-getting quite old. So you think a lady of my age would suit yon?' she said merrily.
Theodore was certain of it.
'Now we have the first requirement. Do you wish to say whether she is to be alim or-or shall we say 'bon?''
I wouldn't put that,' said Theodore perspiring. 'It looks too---. Well this is awkward. Just what I felt when I tried to draw an advertisement I do not like either very thin or fat people'
'What shall I say then?''
Theodore looked again round the room, and came to the conclusion that the widow was of the porportions he desired.
'Like you,' he said. Having only just contemplated matrimony, he had never betowed a thought on the widow's charms until now; and, fast becoming helplessly in love he wished he had gone and shot himself before he came on his present errand.
'Brt, you folish man, how can I put that? What an I?'
'She laugh merily. Here is a short letter that illustrates the point :--"Eight years ago," says the writer, "my daughter, Mrs. Salter, of Willingham, tell into a languid, weakly state of health. Her sppetite was poor, and after everything she ate she had most extruciating pain at the chest, which would continue for hours. She also complained of great weight and a gnawing pain at the pit of the stomach. As time went on she grew weaker and weaker, and was unable to go about her duties. Nothing that she took did any good until a friend called her attention to Mother Seigel's Curative Syrue. After having taken the Syrup a short time all pain and distress left her and she enjoys good health." This was the foundation on which the advice we are to speak of was based. Our excuse for breaking in upon the writer at this part of her letter is that the facts nar-rated by her naturally divide themselves into two escitons. We now quote the second one:--"In March of last year (1892) my rated by her maturally divide intermeters into two sections. We now quote the second one:-"In March of last year (1892) my daughter Ross began to feel ill and out of sorts. She also had a poor appetite and weight and fulness at the chest after meals. Later on a short dry cough set in, and she complained of pain at her kidneys. Whilst over at Willingham on a visit, her sister, Mrs. Salter, advesed her, to use the remedy that cured her. Believing the advice to be good, Rosa bought Mother Seigel's Symp and began to put its virues to the proof in her own cass. In a lew days the cough was gone, her appeitie improved, the pain left her, and she has been in the best of health ever since. I now keep a bottle of the family are ailing a dose or two sets us right. You are at liberty to publish this statement should you desire to do so. Yours truly (Signed), Mrs. A. Flaxman, Hill House Farm, Yoxford, Suffolk, March 28th, 1893." Another example: "As a girl," says Mrs. Mario Geilleutone (I andreed her to mean the set of

it' what am if' 'You're an angel.' She laugh merrily. 'Then I must put 'of angelic propor

No. let us leave that out altogether.' No, let us leave that out altogether.' Very well. Is she to be pretty?' 'Freferably.' 'Good-looking, at all events?'

'Good-looking, at all events?'
'Yee,'
'Like myself?' coquettishly.
'That's impossible?'
'Is it ! Then shall I say 'of good appearance?''
'Yee,' dubiously; 'though it sounds like a barmaid's requirement.'
'Any preference as to height?'
'About your height.'
'Well, how tall am I? I'm sure I don't know.'

Well, how tall am I? I'm sure I don't know." Have you a measure?' said Theodore. She had one on her chatelaine, and as it never apparently occurred to either that the simplest method would be to detach the cnatelaine, Theodore felt much embarrass-ment while he performed has task, measur-ing the pretty widow first from the ground to the cratelaine and then from the chate-laine to her crown of hair. Indeed, so hurried was he that the operation hed to be performed no less than three times before he was at all certain as to her height. 'Is she to be musical?' continued the widow.

'Is she to be musical?' continued the widow. Theodore paced round the room. Musi-cal? A hitherto unthought of possibe calamity now presented itself to himself. Musical? What an exceps ! Suppose he had rashly ergaged himself to a musical being who was not musical ; idlest, who was 'shoddy' musical ? It would have been the one thing to make him commit suicide ! Meanwhile the widow, probably guess-ing what was probably in him mind, for she knew him to be a lover of music, left her visitor for a moment. But what was that Theodore heard ? A most lovely voice sing ing softly with such thrilling sweetness that his whole soul was moved. Ab! what would he not give to posses the owner of that voice ! Whoever could it be ? Not the widow ?

Inst vorce: whoever could it be? Not the widow? But it was, and at that moment she re-entered the room. 'Have you made up your mind?' she said merrily. 'Yes, I want some one that is really mutical.'

mu ical.' 'Well, but every girl will say she is that.' 'What shall I do ? 'Is it really indispensable ?' 'Yca.'

'Yes.' 'Then I should advise you to marry someone you know is really musical.' Oh! bashful man! He was already madly in love with this woman, and he never took the hint perhaps he did not rea:

see it. 'But I don't care for any musical lady that I know of-except one,' he added

first European who bought it. Fox says: "It was originally the eye of an idol in confusedly. 'Then why not ask her ?' 'She wouldn't have me—I should never Trichinopoli. It was stolen, according to the accepted account, by a Frenchman, who escaped with it to Persia, where he,

WORE THE DIAMOND IN HIS LEG.

A Story of the Way the Orloff Stone Was

Gus Fox a dealer in diamonds on Fourth

street, has a story about the famous Orloff diamond, named after Count Orloff, the

VERY CHEAP AND VERY GOOD. "Advice," says the proverb, "is cheap." So is air. So, commonly, is wa'er. Yet air and water are each worth more than gold ; and water are each worth more than gold ; BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

The Orloff diamond weighs 195 carata, 'The Orloff diamond weighs 195 carata, and is about the size of a pigeon's egg. It is small r than the Koh-i-Noor, in the possession of the English queen, which is supposed to be worth \$3,750 000.'-Cin-cinnati Enquirer.

Horseless Carriage for a Loco

The gentleman who has amused himself tor has been a little "too previous," as he found to his cost at Bow street, although it is noticed that he stated that he had driven his vehicle for five years. It came upon him with a shock of pained surprise that his harmless vehicle could be called a locomo-tive, but the law, though possibly a "hars" is clear. So the motor carman found he had committed three offences: (1) in allow-ing a locomotive out between the prohib-ited hours of 10 and 6: (2) in not being preceded by a man with a red flig, and (3) in driving the locomotive at a greater speed than two miles an hour. A promise, how-ever, not to offend again, but patiently to await the promised legislation, got him off with quite a small fine.—Westminster Gazette. s noticed that he stated that he had driven

Maj. Shirts, of Course,

Famous old Gov. Henry A. Wise of Virginia, was directly or indirectly the source of many a good story. Here is one that I do not think has found its way into that is do not that has found is way into print: One day at a political gathering he was approached by a well-dressed individ-ual, who shock hands warmly with him. The governor was a bit bothered, and con-fessed he could not recall the hand-shaker's

""Why, you must remember me, gov-ernor," said the latter. "I'm from Rich-mond. I made your shirts." "Why, of course," said the governor, with all a politician's tsct. "Gentlemen, this is my very excellent neighbor, Maj. Shirts."—Washington Post.

A Compete Cure.

Hill House Farm, Yoxford, Suffolk, March 28th, 1893." Another example: "As a girl," says Mrs. Maria Girdlestone, "I suffered from ex-treme weakness, pain at the langs, and a hacking cough. No one thought I would live long. However, I got on fairly well-up to the early part of 1890, when I was taken with a strange sinking feeling at the pit of the stomach. I had a bad tasten the mouth, particularly in the morning. My appetite failed, and atter eating the least thing I had an awinl pain at the chest. I was troubled with cold, clammy sweats, and the cough and retching shook me greatly. In spite of all the medicines that were given me I got weaker and weaker. Indeed, a doctor at Norwich told ye I would go into a decline. At this time my brother advised me to take Mother Szigel's Curative Syrup, saying it had benefitted him, he having used it for weakness and 'Yes, sir, doctor,' said the callow youth s he sat down before the stern family physician. 'I'm in love. It's a bad case, too. think of her all day and I dream of her all night. She's fair and lovely and all that, but she's fickle, inconsistent and changeable. Sometimes she has me walking on air, and then again I'm so blue that I wish comet would knock the world galley west You don't know what it is, doctor, to be wild with joy one day and mad with pain the next.'

'What's her name.'

'Margaret Teasley.' 'What, that little pink aud white Tease-

ey girl, with blue eyes and taffy-colored 'Her hair is golden, doctor, and her fac

is divine. She's an angel.' 'Nothing of the kind. She's a minx,

would go into a decline. At this time my brother advised me to take Mother Szigel's Curative Syrup, asjung it had benefitted him, he having used it for weakness and asthma. I took the Syrup and soon felt relief. My appetite returned, my food digested, and I gained strength. So that now, whenever I feel any symptoms of my old complaint, I know what to do', the Syrup quickly sets me right. Yours truly, (Signed) Maria Girdlestone, Martingford, near Norwich, March 23rd, 1893." Here we have instances in which the value of timely and intelligent advice is very apparent. The disease was the same in all, and hence the good results of the same advice in all, The cough, which seemed to threaten consumption, the pains in fibe chest and kidneys, the alarming cold sweats, the weight and distress atter eating, the nervous prostration and advanc-ing weakness are all symptoms of the one complaint—which attack all and deceive so many—namely indigestion and dyspepsie. Men suffer from it widely and women un-versally. Not the lungs but the stomach is the trouble nine times out of ten. Remember that, and when anybody ad-vises you to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, take that advice, for it is based on common sense and experience. egular little deal. Why don't you marry

her ?" "She won't consent. I've asked her twenty times and she just laughs at ms. I can't stand it much longer, doctor." "I'll give you something for your liver and then I'll give you a little gratuitous ad-vice. Just you go up to the house this evening and say: 'Here, Maggie we've had enough of this foolishness. Now play ball. Either say straight from the shoulder that you'll have me or you won't have me. That's the way to do business and then stand pat. I want to know what what's. See ?" Next day the youth came to spect

Next day the youth came to report. 'Well, how cid it work ?' asked the

"Well, how cid it work?" asked the doctor. "O, charmingly, doctor; like magic. You're a born matchmaker. You should run a matrimonial bureau, doctor. The old gentleman didn't do a thing but kick me out and serve notice on me that it I ever came again he'd came me." "That's all right. You're cured, and that's all I have to do with the case."

OUR MAIL. Our mail

marry.' Mr. Ready looked puzzled. Was he not going to propose after all? 'Who is the lady ?' 'Well, ah ! the fact is, I don't know.' 'Don't know ?' 'No,' he went on hurriedly. 'You see, I expect there would be a great deal of chaff at such an old backelor as myself getting married, and, I am anxious to Theodore hed be Commencing and the second seco sold it for the equivalent in our money of \$8,000 to a Jewish merchant. I expect there would be a great deal of chaff at such an old backelor as myseli soning, come to believe he was too old to Theodore had, by some process of rea-soning, come to believe he was too old to dream of marrisge. The widow though otherwise, and ventured to say so. "Well, at any rate," he said, 'my friend's a matrimonial paper to the purpose." The widow looked aghast. "What do you want me to do, then?" "The last is,'he consisted, then?" "The is tis,'he consisted, then?" "The is tis,'he consisted, then?" "The is tis,'he consisted is the conserved the idea, so ing ber to be like me in everything." "The solution of the purpose." "Bath would would be a great the word one if an attrimonial paper to the purpose." "What do you want me to do, then?" "The solution word one if brings us every [B.B.B.] DIED day dozens of CURES



Intercolonial Railway.

and after MONDAY, the 22nd June, 1896, ... itains of this Bailway will run daily. Sunday evented, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Fugwash, Picton and Halifaz. 100 Express for Halifaz. 100 AcomChodation for Moneton and Poist as a comchodation for Moneton and Poist as a comchodation for Moneton and Poist Barbers for Banezz. 20.45 Express for Gatheasy. 20.45 Express for Gatheasy. 20.45 Express for Gatheasy.

Buffet sleeping cars for Montreal, Levis, St. John ad Halfax will be attached to trains leaving St. ohn at 22 30 o'clock and Halifax at 20.00 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :

ectricity. Ar All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

TANADIAN 🔿

Now on sale to points West, North West, and on Pacific Coast.

SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS

For Tour Book and all other information enquire offices, Chubb's Corner, and at station.

D. McNICOLL, A. H. NOTMAN, Pass Mgr. Dist rict Pass'r Agt. Eontreal. St. John, N. B.

EXPRESS TRAINS

....S. S. Co.

(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

TO BOSTON.

sale to local points on Atlantic Division.

PACIFIC KY.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

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07 BE DECEIVED Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which the hands, injure the iron, and burn The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Bril-oloriess, and Durable. Each package ains six ounces; when moistened will several boxes of Paste Polish. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3.000 TONS.

DEARBORN & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS



elburne, June 2, to the wife of E. M. Bell, a son. Windsor, July 12, to the wife of E. A. Dill, a daugh ter.

ort, July 7, to the wife of Henry McLelian, Hantsport, July 7, to the wife of Harry Brown,

The trains of the Intercolonial Bailway are heated y steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by Westville, July 10, to the wife of Wm. Pickett, 1 802. 50D. Chatham, July 13, to the wife of T. M. Gaynor, a son. Wollville, June 19, to the wife of T. F. Higgins, a son. Railway Office, Moncton. N. B., 6 th September, 1895. Westville, July 7, to the wife of Benjamin Roy, a Digby, July 5, to the wife of Ansel Siron, a daugh-ter.

Westville, July 12, to the wife of John McDonald a son. a son. Yarmouth, July 14, to the wife of Alex. McMillan, daughter.

Summer Tickets daughter. Truro, July 8, to the wife of Brantford Gratto, daughter. Truro, July 11, to the wife of W. M. Stevens, in daughter.

St. John, July 19, to the wife of George Turnbull, a daughter. Fillar Digby, July 8, to the wife of George H. Nickerson. a daughter. Nauwigewank, July 13, to the wife of Alfred Langs troth, a son Yestville, N. S., July 10, to the wife of Duncan Mc Gregor, a son. Yarmouth, July 17, to the wife of Capt. Percy Parker, a son.

Starr's Point, N. S., July 14, to the wife of Arthur C. Starr, a son. hville, N. S., July 3, to the wife of Joseph Com eau, a daughter. t Hawkesbury, July 9, to the wife of D. McDou gall, a daughter.

Melbourne, N. S., July 5, to the wife of Fred Mc. Mary a daughter. L. Chihohim, a son.

Annapolis, July 14, to the wife of J. Bernard Ritchie, a daughter. On and after 3rd July, 1896, the Steamer and Trains of this Raincard will run daily (Sunday Ex-Westville, N. S., July 10, to the wife of Robert W. McDonald, a daughter. Royal Mail Stmr. PRINCE RUPERT.

McDonaid, a daugnter. Carleton, Yarmouth Co. N. S., July 12, to the wife. of T. H. Uhiman, s son. Valparaiso, South America, May 30, to the wife of Charles S. Robbins, a daughter. Lye. St J hn at 7.00 a m., arv Digby 9.30 a Lye. Digby at 10.80 a.m., arv St. John, 1.00 p Lye. St. John, at 1.30 p. m., arv Digby 400 p Lye. Digby at 4.15 p. m., arv St. John, 6.45 p

MARRIED.

ingston Village, N.S. July 10, John Banks to Mary Crochr. pekland, July 5, by Rev. H. J. Shaw, Hermon H. Shaw to Bertha Swim.

Lve, Halifar 4.15 a.m., arv in Digby 10.15 a.m. Lve. Digby 10 80 a.m., arv Yarnouh 1.20 p.m. Lve. Balinz 11.15 m.m. arv Digby 4.00 p.m. Lve. Spectral b.p. m. arv Tarnouh 6.15 p.m. Lve. Spectra 1.16 m.m. arv Digby 100 4 a.m. Lve. Digby 10 68 a.m., arv Hallix 4.00 p.m. Lve. Digby 10 68 a.m., arv Hallix 4.00 p.m. Lve. Digby 4.04 p.m., arv Hallix 9.00 p.m. Lve. Digby 4.04 p.m., arv Hallix 9.00 p.m. Lve. Digby 4.04 p.m., arv Hallix 9.06 p.m. Lve. Digby 4.04 p.m., arv Annapolis 6.06 p.m. Shaw to Bertha Swim. Advocate July 7, by Bev. L. A. Coouey, Joseph Bowden to Rosa Spicer. Falmouth, June 4. by Rev. J. Murray, Wallace D. Wiles to Helen A. Boyd.

Halifar, July 14 by Rev. Mr. Simmons, James F. Burnett to Laura Hooper. pringfield, July 6, by Rev. J. Webb, John Chittick to Mrs. Louisa Burgoyne.

Bridgewater, July 8, by Rev. H. Simpson, Freeman Deal to Bertha R. Mailman Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halfax and Yarmouth on the Flying Bluenese. &=> Close connections with trains at Digby, making a double daily service between St. John, Halfax, Yarmouth, and all intermediate points on Dominion Atlantic Railway. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Frince William Street, and from the Parner on steamer, from whom time-table and all information can be obtained. Windsor, July 8, by Rev. J. A. Mosher, Capt. L. Mosher to Eva M. Roberts.

Truro, June 30, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, J. W. Lepper to Bessie M. Harvie. Bridgewater, July 8, by Rev. F. C. Simpson Free-man Deal to Bertha Mailman. Cape Island, June 40.

Cape Island, June 25, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Orlando Alkinson to Dora Ross. W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

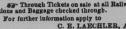
Nerspis, June 15, by Rev. J. R. McDonald, Susan F. Lunnu to tieorge R. Burton. Bridgewater, Julf 8, by Rev. R. S. Stevers, Wil-liam Varner to Ale 18 R. Lohmes **NTERNATIONAL**

 Boston, July 6, by Rev. F, T Hasziwood, Tweedy Terrice to Ciars Hughes of N. S.
 Northampton, July 16, by Rev Chapmun, Rev. Newton S. Dow to Sarah E. Gill. DAILYLINE

Review S. Low to Sarah E. Gill.
Everett, Mass, June 23, by Rev. W. H. Meredith,
J. Coughian to Mrs. M. A. Smith.
Cape Sable Island, June 20, by Rev. J. W. Smith,
George A. Ross to Annie Nickerson.
Bridgemetry Low Nickerson. Bridgewater, Jane 20, by Rev. R. S. Stevens, George Wentzel to Drisilia Rodenhiser.

Bathurst, July 15, by Rev. Thos. W. Street, John Henry Chamberlain to Annie M. Good. Cheverie, N. S., July 8, by Rev. Wm. Ryan, Rev Wofford M. Ryan to Bertha C. Burgess.

 Fourie in Ayan to Dertin C. Burgess Liverpool, N. S., July 5, by Rev. A. W. M. Hartley, Roderick mcColi to Carrie M. Wetmore.
 Pictou Landing, July 16, by Rev. J. B. McLean, Simon H. Fraser to Miranda McPherson, Burlington, N. S. July 15, by Rev. J. G. Angwin Dr. F. J. A. Cochran to Annie L. Angwin.



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