over a grave;
here is the dow-washed medders the dais's
dear I sea.

I hope for the best, an' the best'll come in spite of
my hopes an' fears;
An' my heart is touched by sorrow, but I ain't got
time for tears—
Time for tears—
Time are our eyes fixed ou the final
god;
hat's on much sunshine in the akies, an' we
lead so much is the soul!

He'll be true ter the world looks dark, an' st
they fall that'day,
He'll be true ter the world He's given, an' kindly
wipe 'em away.

MARRIED OR NOT?

Amy made a most bewitching picture as ahe stood before the kitchen table, with sleeves rolled up above her dimpled white albows, and an immense pinatore (I think that what'a, they call them.) fastened over her pretty pink dress. Her cheeks were pink also, perhaps with the heat, and her red lips were pursed up in a very determined manner, while her whole expression indicated that Amy 'meant business.'

It stands to reason that when one is making angel food one must give hor whole mind to it. In vain the warm and fragrant breeze, coming in through the open window, playfully ruffled the light curls on her forehead—she simply swept them back with a floury hand, and kept en with her measuring.

her forehead—she simply swept them back with a floury hand, and kept en with her measuring.

'Let me see,' she said, studying her receipt book:—'Whites of eleven eggs beaten to a stiff freth; one and a half cups of sugar; one cup of flour; one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one of vanilla. I guess I've got it all Now then: sift the flour four times, then put in the cream of tartar and sift again—'

Outside, in the garden, the bees hummed drowsily, though they kept on making honey just the same as if the thermometer did not register 80 in the shade. The honeystuckle twining about the window would gladly have come inside but for the screen that intervened, so it sent in a breath of spicy fragrance which Amy's little nose smifed daintily.

So absorbed was she in shifting her flour and cream of tartar the requisite number of times that she did not notice some one who came up and leaned on the window sill watching her. Presently he tapped lightly on the screen with the rose held in his hand, and, looking up she caught the laughter in his merry eyes.

'Oh how you startled me,' she cried, the sieve dropping from her hand. 'When did you come?'

'A few minutes ago.'

'Oh, I mean when did you come home?'

'On the 11 55 last night. But aren't you going to ask me to come in?'

'Well really, I don't know as I'd better. You see I'm making angel food, and one has to be so particular with it.'

'I should magine! But perhaps I could help you.

'The 'does!'

'The 'dea!'
'I might serve as an inspiration, you know.'
'More likely you would prove a disturb-

ing element.

Heades I have news for you.

'Oh, have you! Why didn't you say so before? Come right in and tell me what it

The young man availed himself of this invitation with alscrity, though the suspicion of a smile hid beneath his mustache.

'Might one shake hands with you?' he saked meable anaely

'Might one snake mands with your he asked, meekly enough.

'Oh, how could I when I'm all floury?' said she, rather incoherently. 'Now what's your news?'

'You haven't said you're glad to see me,

yet.'
'Oh, but that was not in the bargain.
Besides, I can't talk very much for I shall
be sure to forget to put something in this

'Is it only a cake?'
'Why, to be sure. What did you think it was?' 'You said something about 'angel food ''

Well, that's what it is, too. 'Didn't

you ever eat any polyone ver eat any polyone ver eat any polyone ishing. What is it like polyone vertical in the polyone vertical in the polyone vertical in the polyone vertical verti 'I should think it might. And do you

'I should think it might. And do you live on it altogether?'
'Don't be silly, and act 'smart' just because you're let loose from college. I knew l'd forget something. I can't remember now whether I put in the cream of tartar. What was I doing ween you came

rearrar. What was I doing ween you came up?

'You were shaking that sieve with something white in it.'

'Oh well, then I did. Now if you'll keep real quet for a while I'll let you beat these eggs for me. But don't interrupt my count.'

She proceeded to break and separate the eggs, while the young man watched her admiringly, in silence.

'There, that's eleven, isn't it?'
I'm sure I don't know. I wasn't keeping count.'

'I'm sure I don't know. I wasn't keeping count.'

'I'll have to risk it, any way. But I shall lay it all to you it shis cake is not a success, for a won't have time to make another, faul they always ask me to because Law sure to have them nice.'

The man regarded her with a puzzled

expression.

'Oh well, you know what I mean,' she declared with a presty pout, though her eyes were dancing. 'Or at least you ought te, for what is the good of going to college it you cannot discover the hidden meaning of things?

'Ah, don't I wish I could! But it is one of my limitations that I cannot demonstrate

'Well, let me see you demonstrate that you can beat these eggs. Perhaps you'd better have an apron on?'
'Perhaps I had.'
'Here's one of my clean ones—but it won't go half way round.'
'Don't slander my slender waist, if you please. Stick a pin in somewhere to hold it if it won't tie.'
'There's Now you want to hold the n'et.

'There! Now you want to hold the p'at-ter very steady, and beat till it is a stiff froth.'

'Till what is a stiff froth—the platter.'
'If you don't behave I may have to send you into the parlor. Did you see anything of mother as you came in ?'
'Why, yes. She was out in the garden under the shade of the plum tree, shelling

"Why, yes. She was out in the garden under the shade of the plum tree, shelling peas."

'Perhaps you could help her.'
'Oh, but I'd rather stay here. Besides she told me to come right in—said you were somewhere around.'
'Angel food is so easily spoiled,'remarked Amy, pensively.
'It we spoil this, I promise to eat it myself. What more can you ask?'
'But in that case what could I offer to the picnic? They depend on it.'
'Oh, that is the occasion for all this festive preparation. It seems to me rather ethereal tood for picnickers. Wouldn't ham or chicken sandwiches do better?'
'They'll have those too—for the grosser appetites that crave them. Take care, you'll spill those eggs.'
'Ho w do you manage to keep them together? They do slip around so.'
'You'd better let me take them. There, this is the way—long, steady strokes.'
'The way we do when rowing. I'll do better next tims. But you haven't given me a chance to tell my news.'
'Just as if you didn't know I was dying to hear it.'
'On came up with me.'
'Oh, did he p' the pretty pink growing

to hear it.'

'Tom came up with me.'

'Oh, did he!' the pretty pink growing deeper in his cheeks.

'Yes; and he confided to me that you were a dear little thing, and he thought you had been punished enough for a girlish break, so he has decided to—well—resume your former relations, if you are willing'

'Did he sak you to the little with the sak you to the little willing'

'Did he ask you to tell me this?' quietly but with a daugerous sparkle in two blue eyes.
'He asked me to prepare you for his

'He asked me to prepare you for his coming.'

'You may tell him, then, that he can save himself the trouble of coming over. I do not choose to 'resume our former relations.' I have decided that only a cold, calculating nature would harbor resentment so long because of a slight misunderstanding which I wished to explain at the time, only he would not let me—wanted to 'punish' me, I suppose; and I do not care to trust my future to such a nature.'

'Amy, do you mean this? asked the young man, who had turned quite pale, as if it were his own heart that she was scorn ing.

ing.
I mean it.' Very decidedly.
'Then I am doing him no wrong if I ask
you to let me take his place?'

.No answer.
'Amy!'
'Would you care to?' shyly.
Cupid was in his glory, but alas! the angel food was spoiled.

real two weeks ago. He went there to await the arrival of his bride from China. The knot was tied, but it was not until yesterday that the festivities began in Boston. Then Wong Ling Ah had a big dinner in all the restrurants, and he, with members of his family, received the guests with smiles and bows and handshakes.
That is, each man shook his own hands as

The groom is an American zed China man. He wears American clothes. and has done so for many years. He does not like to dress in the flowing gowns of China. He was a happy man yes-

terday and had a good time.

He spent nearly all day at his new home 21 Oxford street, and there friends called on him and saw the blushing bride. Late in the evening, when the merriment was at its height, there was an explosion of fire-crackers, but Wong Ling Ah did not awake the neighborhood as Chinamen are wont to do when they have fun.

The great time was in the rea which were all thrown open to the friends of Wong Ling Ah about 5 o'clock. The tables were laid out with white clothes, and the daintiest dishes were prepared.

preparations had been made and the y chopsticks, which are only brought on state occasions, were beside each e. There were all sorts of choice plate. There were all sorts of choice Chinese dishes, and that pigeons played a prominent part in the feast will be readily understood when it is known that there were over 100 live pigeons in that res-

aurant Tuesday evening.

Wong Ling Ah left his home on Oxford treet a little before 5 o'clock. He was anied by his brother, and they were dressed alike. Both wore loose coats of dark red, which came in about the knee Under this were skirts of blue, and white stockings, full at the knees. The hats were of black silk, of the shape you see on tea tea caddies, the crown being of red.

In Wong Ling Ah's party were two

young cousins. These were dressed in long blue costumes which almost hid their white stockings. They also wore tea [caddie hats, and the sleeves of their jackets were so long that they had to be turned up at the wrists so that they could carry their

The dinner was a long one, and there

The dinner was a long one, and there was rice wine in plenty. The guests ate until they had to let their belts out. Then they left the restaurants in small parties, walked around the block, or stood at the street corners for a time. Then they went back and ate again.

When the dinner was about half over Wong Ling Ah made another tour of the restaurants and the guests drank his health. After the dinner there was another reception at the house on Oxford street. The guests were introduct to the bri'e, and she blushed behind her fan, These four made a tour of the restaurants, walking the streets in single file, while the people wondered. Wong Ling Ah was particularly happy, and by the time the guests began to come around he was in a handshaking mood. The party of four lined up before the door of the restaurant and there received the guests. There was lots of bowing, but the George Francis Train in style was adopted, and there was no skaking hands.

As a guest appeared Wong Ling Ah and his party bowed low, each man clasping his own hands and shaking them vigorously. Then there was a chatter of Chine-econgratulations. This was kept up until all tae tables were filled, and the same programme was carried out in each restaurant.

Some of the Chinsmen tried to steal the fan, and when they succeeded the bride

roor, was the man of the occasion. If the ceremony had taken place in China Wong Xick would have had to give a source of the cocasion. If the ceremony had taken place in China Wong Xick, an aged relative of the groom, was the man of the occasion. If the ceremony had taken place in China Wong Xick would have had great responsibility on his shoulders. As it was, he had to Americanize a good deal. It was Wong Xick who placed the hat on Wong Ling Al's head, and that means a great deal.—Boston Herald.

Men of business are accustomed to quote the maxim that 'Time is money', but it is much more; the proper improvements, and growth of character. An hour wasted daily on trifles or in indolence, would, if devoted to self-improvement, make an ignorant man wise in a few years, and employed in good works. would make his life fruitful. and death a harvest of worthy deeds. Fifteen minutes a day devoted to self-improvement, will be felt at the end of the year. Good thoughts and carefully gathered experience take up no room, and are carried about with us as companions everywhere, without cost or incumbrance.

—Weekly Bouquet.

spondent; 'never mind, we shall have yo on your feet again within three weeks.'

Sure and Quick Relief. In the case of a bruise, scald, burn, sprain or toothache, freedom from pain is the first thing desired, and "Quick'ure" gives both instant relief and cures. Everyone who has used it speaks highly of it. Try it, and you will always use it-

When a girl tells you that she can't sing don't try to coax her, but let it go at that.

BORN.

Truro, Nov. 22, to the wife of W. C. Kelly, a son.

Ernst, a daughter.

Sastrille, Upper Stawiacke, Nov. 14, to the wife of
Samuel Cox, a son.

Surnside, Upper Stawiacke, Nov. 10, to the wife of

J. M. Blakke, a son.

Central Bedeque, P. E. I., Nov. 29, to the wife of
Willard treep, a son.

Moltrille, N. S., Dec. 2, to the wife of Bev. P. M.

Macconald, a daughter. mithfield, Middle Stewische, Nov. 9, to the wife of John H. Pratt, a daughter. mithfield, Upper Stewische, Nov. 25, to the wife of Cameron Fratt, a daughter. hinston, Queen's Co., N. B., Nov. 26, to the wife of Elisha Perry, twins, son and daughter.

MARRIED.

Halifax, Nov. 30. by Rev. P. R. Son Coolen to Lottie Colo. Amherst, Dec. 2, by Rev. J. H. McDonald, Wm. Graig to Elva Fillmere. Halifax, Nov. 17, by Rev. Wm. Ainley, Charles H-Verge to Emma Gage.

Hamp:on, Nov. 29, by Rev. F. Warnford, John Payne to Bessie Odell. elma. Nov. 24, by Rev. F. E. Roop, Edwin Web-ber to Addie Hamilton barus, Nov. 18, 1y Rev. J. W. Turner, John Tutty to Lillie Bagnall.

mmerside, Nov. 26, by Rev. E. M. Dill, Boyce Harding to Josie Hillz. pro' Dec. 1, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Oran tinson to Frances Bell. Oxford, Nov. 30. by Rev C. E. Munro, Stanley Peppard to Oaa Brownell. Hillsboro, Dec. 1, by Rev. W. Camp, Ward B. Jonah to Bessie J. Steeves.

t. John, Dec. 2. by Rev. G. Bruce, Harold L. McLean to Ada C. Norton. wiacke, Nov. 80, by Rey. J. B. McLean, Robert Cox to Antionette Dunlap. Halitax, Nov. 23, by Rev. J. F. Robinson, Yates Hamilton to Jane Cooper-St. Andrew Nov. 17, by Hev. A. W. Mahon, Hugh Wiley to Maud Richardson. North Head, Dec. 1, by Rev H. H. Cosmau, Dan-iel Thomas to Agnes Dalzell. ydney, Nov. 23, by Rev. D. Drumm Carmichael to Emma McNeil.

Guysbroo, Nov. 24, by Rev. Father Tompkins Harry Gosbe to Lislian Lucas. Milltown, N. B , Nov. 24, by Rev. S. H. Rice Allen Williams to Grace Polk. Windsor, Nov. 24, by Rey F. H. Wright, Andrew Hanter to Annie Murphy.
River Philip, Nov. 10, by Rev. W. Nightingale
Moses Foster to Laura Dakons.

Chatham, N. B., Nov. 24 by Rev. Canon Fo: shth, Frank S. Titus to Irone Ruberts. Grand Manan, Dec. 5, by Rev. H, Cosman, How ard Laybey to Mamey Whelpley. ackville, Nov. 30. by Rev. J. G. A. Belyes David J. Hicks to Eilsabeth Kay. Parraboto, Nov. 24, by Rev J. Sharp, John Free man Soberts to Hattle M. Spence. Buf ile, N. Y. Oct. 19, by Rev. J. D. Phelps, R. Feveral Metcalie to kdns Gribbon. Lower Selmah, Nov. 18, by Rev. J. W. Cox Arthur B. B. Gould to Etta Waller. Waweig. N. S., Nov. 20, by Rev. W. H. Morgan, John Toft to Mrs. Isabelia Corain;

John Loft to Errs. Issuelis Corains.
Lanenburg, Nov. 28, by Rev. Oskar Gronlunds
Eiburn Spindler to Antionette Zink.
Princeport, N. 5. 'Ozt. 20, by Bev. Dr. Hempillsteorge Loughes' to Belle Langil.e.
Makons Bay, Nov. 25, by Rev. J. W. Orawford,
Ambrose Essensaut to Eile James. Moose River Mine, Nov. 29, by Rev. F W. Thompson, James McKenzie to Alice Marsh. Mariboro, Mass., Nov 23, ov Rev W. E. Gilling, William Minnick to A lenting Zwicker. New Cornwall, Nov. 27. by Rev. Chas P. Mellor, Joseph Nathaniel Robar to Strah Fronk.

Deer Island, N. B., Dec. 1, by Rev. D. Patter Fred ic C. McKenney to Annie S. Harris. parlottetown, Dec 1, by Rev. G. M. Car Duncan Shaw Robioson to Blanche Vate Upper Stewacke, Nov. 23, by Rav. J. B. McKean Hussy Martin Power to Florence Mac utilan. Brookvile, St. John, Drce, 1, by Rev. W. O. Ray-Mond, Leonard B. Rodgerson to Alice Mills-Browns Flats, K. C. Dec. 1, by Rev. H. A. Bon-nell, A. Lebaron Worden to Annie E. Wallace, neil, A. Lebaron Worden to Annie E. Wallace, Ancerson's Mountain, Nov. 24, by Rev. A. Reg-gers, William Clian to Agnes Lizz e. Morton-White's Cove, Q. C., Nov. 24 by Rev. Issac N. Parker, Francis B. Fairweather to Maggie McKniley.

DIED.

Pictou, Oct. 28, Mary McKay.
St. John, Dec. 5, Clara G. Jones.
Amherst, Nov. 25, Torry Bent, 86.
St. John, Dec. 6, Mary A. Tierney.
Barnsville, Dec 8, George Lyne, 73.
Boston. Nov. 18, Thomas Foster, 47.
Halifax, Dec. 1, E iward Share, 62.
Lynenburg, Nov. 21, W. Mer. 2, 28. No answer.

'Amy!'

'Would you care to?' shyly.
Cupid was in his glory, but alas! the angel tood was spoiled.

WONG LING AH GAVE A FEAST.

Boston's Chinaman Introduces his Bride From the Kingdom.

Wong Ling Ah was married in Montreal two weeks ago. He went there to a was a spondent; 'never mind, we shall have you shall say on the spirits of his patient, since hopefulness is often the best of medicine, but the Cincinnati Enquirer cites a case in which encoragement was carried almost too far.

A mun met wirh a frightful accident, as a result of which both his legs had to be ampurated.

'Never mind,' said the surgeon, a few days afterward, finding the poor man despondent; 'never mind, we shall have you shall have you. Shank now 29, Eara Brundage, 82.

Mahone Bay, Nov. 29, Daly Smith, 13, Shubencadie, Nov. 20, Timoth' Foley. Sanche Bay, Nov. 29, Dally Smith, 13,
Shabenacadie, Nov. 20, Timothe Foley.
Truro, Nov. 28, Bertha A. Chapman, 23.
Springhill, Nov. 24 Susan Richmond, 67.
Guyaboro, Nov. 2 Mrs. Daniel Bigsby, 86.
Loganville, Nov. 3, Mary Am Fraser, 25.
Coichester, Nov. 27. Thomas Malcolm, 67.
West Baccaro, Nov. 21, Amie Bransen, 7.
Grafton, Nov. 16, Mrs. Eacola Campbell, 84.
Chelsea, Mass., Dec. 8, Jennie M. Butler, 26.
Canaan, Nov. 29, Ruth Hannah Hurjoert, 68.
Halifax Dec. 2, Sister Mary of Saint Rita 22.
International Pier, Nov. 16, Edward Galivan,
Lunenburg, Nov. 28, Anthony Albert Vend, 18.
Honolulu. Sept. 29, Alexander D. Marshall 44.
Lower Brighton, Nov. 12, Jonathan Brown, 70.
Bridgewater, Nov. 58, Mrs. Margaret C. Miller.
Cower Hill, N. B., Nov. 26, Bobert Grilepie, 86,
Inglewood, Sussex, Dec. 5, George T. Leonard,
Charlottetown, P. E. I., Nov. 27 John Quinn, 80
Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 20, Mrs. Mary Blackmar
74.

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Ru

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Live, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.50 p. m.,

Live, Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 36 p. m.,

Live, Lighty 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 30 p. m.,

Live, Halifax 7.46 a.m., arv Digby 12 30 p. m.,

Live, Digby 12 42 p. m., arv Yarmouth 300 p. m.,

Live, Digby 12 42 p. m., arv Halifax 6.45 p. m.,

Live, Digby 11 25 a. m., arv Halifax 6.45 p. m.,

Live, Digby 10 14 a. m., arv Halifax 3 30 p. m.,

Live, Digby 10 14 a. m., arv Halifax 3 30 p. m.,

Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri.

Live. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.,

Live. Digby 3 20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way n Flying Bluenose between Halitay and Varmonth

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Takets on sale at City Office, II4 Prince William Street, and from the Furser on steamer, from whom tune-tables and all information can be obtained.

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Intercolonial Railway

On and after Wonday, the 4th Oct., the tains of this Railway will daily, Sunday excepted, as follows TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST, JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: 

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are he yy steam from the locomotive, and those between Halfax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted lectricity.

AG-All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.



Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, etc.

Fast Express train, leaves St. John, week days at 410 p. m. for and swriving in Sherbrooke 5 30 a. m. Montreal 9 00 s. m. making close connections with teain for Toronto Octawa and all points West and North West, and on the Pacific Coast.

Second class Pacific Coast passengers leaving on Wed esday's train connect Thursday with weekly Zourist Sleeping Cars Montreal to Peatite.

For raves of fare and other particulars, apply at ticket effice, Chubb's Corner and as Station.

D. MoNICOLL, A. H. NOTMAN,
Pass. Traffic Mgr., Dist. Pass. Agent,
Montreal. St. John, N. B

1897.

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For Boston and Halifax, Via Yarmouth. The Shortest and Best Route between Nov. Scotla and the United States. The Quick-est Time, 15 to 17 Hours between

2-Trips a Week-2 THE STEEL STEAMER

> BOSTON UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

17

12

Returning, leave Lewis wharf, Bosh TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12, noon, lose connections at Yarmouth with the Atlantic and Coast Bailway to all p Eastern Nova Scotia,

Stmr. City of St. John, Will leave Yarmouth every FRIDAY mon Haifax, caling at Barrington, Shelburne port, Liverpool and Lumeniug. Returnin Fickford. Black's what, Haifax, every DAY at 8. p. m. consecting with atenmer ton on Wednesday evening, for Yarmountermediate ports.

Steamer Alpha

Leaves St. John, for Yarmouth every TUESDA and FRIDAY Afternoon, Returnine, leaves Yamouth every MONDAY and THUESDAY, at belock p. m. for St. John.

Tuckets and all information can be obtained by the second of the second second of the second secon