-

FOR HIS SISTER'S SAKE.

L

"Hush! Listen! Didn't you hear the breaking of a twig. As the words were whispered the speaker spread out his arms to arrest the progrees of his companions. Under a stunted tree they crouched, listened for the faintest

They were poaching, Jim Hawel and Thee others thrown out of work by the closing of the pits, and poaching on the most dangerous setate that they could poe-sibly have chosen for their operations. For Hopsley Grange belonged to Colonel Traite, a sportsman extremely jealous of his preserves and no el as the very sternest J. P. in the county. But times were bad and for food for themselves and their's men will dare any-

nselves and their's men will dare any-

You're mistaken, Jim. There's no-

"You're mintaken, Jim. There's no-body about. It was only a tox or some-thing stirring in the underwood." The three men moved out into the open again, and Jim followed them uneasily. Truth to tell, he didn'thalf like the job, although it had conjured a rabbit into each of his cepacious side-pockets. It was his ex-periment in posching, and horriby nervous he had telt ever since he set out on the ex-nedition.

he had leif ever since he set out on the ex-pedition. "Jim, you'll never take to this night work like the others, will you?" his sister Bess had pleaded. "True, we're hard up for tood; but, though you say I'm weak and ill, I can share with you till the pits open again. It cant be long, and we'd better starve than you get sent to prison." Of course, Jim had promised that he would do nothing of the sort. But when he remembered his siter's pule face, and noticed how, day by day, her cheeks got thinner, the sight of the rabbits and pheas-ants that played, even in the country roads

thinner, the sight of the rabbits and pheas-ants that played, even in the country roads about which he and his mates wandered all day loug to while away the weary hours, was too much tor bim; and that night, after Bess bad gone to bed. Jim stole noiselessly from the cottage and joined the others at the gate of Hopsley Coppice. And now the others, well satisfied with the result of their night's work, were stealthily making their way back again. A bright moon floated in the clear sky above; but, in the woods, a silvery mist arose amids the dark shadows of the trees and strubs, rendering all objects hazy and indistinct

and sbrubs, rendering all objects hazy and indistinct Crossing a broad patch of light, Jim Hawel, still haunted by this strange un-rest, glanced by at the woods behind; and as, he did so, his heart gave a thump as some halt-a-dozen figures, throwing black shadows on the moonlit ground, dashed from the cover of the bushes. "Look out, mattes! The keepers!" The others gave one look round, then broke into a run. On the hard ground the toottails of their pursuers sounded plainly in the ears of the startled poachers. Then came a voice, "Stop, or well fire!" And, as the four still tore blindly on, the report of a gun sounded out, echoing in the woods around, and, with a cry of pain, the rearmost man dropped to the ground with a charge of small shot lodged in his legs.

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1895.

brile, but no one could underatand why she insisted on wearing among her bridal laces and orange blossoms a little bunch of white marguarites.

V Jewel Worth Owning. The most magnificent sapphire in the world is the property of a noble Russian family. It is over two inches in length, and is one and a half inches wide, its color being arich azare. It is perfect in form and in water. This peecless geen was in the kseping of a Parisian jeweller some years ago, when the sum of 1,500,000 trance was offered for it by one of the Rothschilds, but the offer was relused. It is mounted as a brooch, and is surrounded by large diamonds, as smaller sapphire, similarly mounted, being suspended from it as a pendant.

<page-header><page-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Distained to Compete. Tramp.—Can you let me have something to eat lady P Ladv of the House.—Why don't you go twork P Tramp—Lady, in these tim's of business depression, when men who want to work can't get it, do you thnk it would be man-ly of me to lower myself by entering into competition with those poor unfortunates and thereby tak's the bread out of their children's mouths P No, lady ; I may be too considerate of mysell, but I'm above such a despicable act as that.

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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH O NOT BE DECEIVED "

with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Skove Polish is Bril-liant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3.000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS

lear Point, July 3. by Rev. Wm. Millen, Theo dore Newell to Lizzie Stoddart Hampton, N. H. July 3, by Rev. M. P. Coldwell, James E. Vidite to Etta Foster.

Coverdale, July 3, by Rev. Clarence McKinnon, James D. Cox to Annie Johnson. Woods Harbor, July 2. by Rev. Wm. Miller, Walter Chetwynd to Lillie Mood.

French River, July 6, by Rev. A. Campbell, John W. McPhee to Maggie J. Grant.

W. McPhee to Margie J. Grant. 81. John, July 15, by Rev. W. Penna, Weldon F. Fenwick to Alberts J. Schofield. Woodsneck, July 3, by Rev. Thomas Corbett, Allan Wade to Mary M. Graham. Windsor, July 7, by Rev. J. A. Mosher, Duncas E. Raskine to Annie J. Murphy.

Hetherton, June 29, by Rev. R. Grant, William J. hogers to Mary Adella Melanson.

New Giargow, July 11, by Rev. A. Robertson, David Wilson to Maggie McCush. Woodstock, July 4, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Geo. W. Hovey to Mrs. Rebecca MaKee.

Lochaber, July 8, by Rev. A. V. Morash, George B. McIntosh, to Mary J. McDouald.

B. McLatoshi, to Mary J. McPonald. Salem, July 1, by Rev. J. G. Angewin, John Mc-Lellan to Jessie Burzess, all of N. S. Liverpool, June 28, by Rev. G. W. Bell, Percejro: Freeman to Margarot Emma Hyland. St. John, July 11, by Rev. Dr. Bruce, John Andrews of Sussex, to Annie May App. St. David, N. B. July 3, by Rev. J. W. Milldge, Alexander T. Thompson to Edi h Thompson, Terror, July 11, by Rev. A. H. Gaesele William.

ruro, July 11, by Rev. A. H. Geggie, William Colin McEuchern to Alice Amelia Cameron. Calais, Ju'y 7, by Rev. Charles G. McCally, Wilmol Riley to Martha A. Bridges both of St. Stephen

everia, July 10, by Rev. John Johnson, assisted by Rev. J. G. Angwin and R. w. W. M. Ryan, Dr. J. A. Johnson of Springhill N. S. to Mar M. Burges.

anfield, Julv 10, by Rev. F. D. Davidson assist-ed by E. C. Turner, Simon V. Skillen to Annie May Prescot.

May Prescot. rway. C. B. July 3, by Rev. J. A. McGlashen Neil Matheson of Baddeck to Catherine McLeod of North Rever.

born Musquedeboit. July 11, by Rev. F. W. Thompson, John A. Robertson to Mrs. Henry Lavinia Henry.

DIED.

It is true that bird catching. It is true that birds can be caught by putting salt on their little tails, but you must use the right kind of salt, the Windsor Table Salt. 'urest and best and won't cake. Try it.

Letters Most In Use. It may not be generally known to the reading public how muon each individual letter of the alphabet is used. D, h, n, o, c, and u are in third place as regards ordinary use; t. s, i, and rare in the second place, being used a very little oftener; I and m are in fourth place, with f, g, y, v, p, and b close atterward; j and k are not common as compared to the reast; while z, q, and x are used least of all. The letter e is in first place, being used far oftener than any other. In the Wrong Shop. In the Wrong Shop. Ona Sunday while a baillie was in charge of a collection plate, an old lady came, and dropping a penny in it, passed into church. In a short time, she reap-pear.d. and taking a penny irom the plate. went out. The baillie, calling her back, asked tor an explanation of her strange conduct. 'Oh, 'I'an in the wrong kirk!' — Edinburgh Scotchman.

V Jewel Worth Owning

Distained to Compete

Letters Most In Use.

Bird Catching.