

A YOUNG HERO.

Mother why are you always so sad about Xmas, when everyone else is so bright and jolly?

'Because my dear boy, the saddest events of my life have occurred at this time of the year; and as Xmas returns it brings me my saddest memories.'

'Tell me about them mother, and let me help you to bear them. I share all your joys why should I not also share your sorrows?'

'I have often thought of doing so, Harry but did not like to bring even a shadow on your bright young life. However I think you are old enough now to appreciate this great sacrifice and let it influence your character; so this Xmas eve I will tell you the story of my noble boy hero.'

'Oh mother! A real true hero? Tell me quickly!'

'Yes, dear, as true a hero as was ever burned at the stake. My first sorrow came on Xmas eve, for twelve years ago to-night your father died suddenly in the full prime of his manhood and left me with two children—Fred a boy of twelve, and you a baby of a few weeks old. I had lost several children between you two, so consequently Baby Harry seemed a precious charge to be guarded and watched over with more than ordinary care.'

When dying your father said to Fred, 'I leave your mother and baby brother Harry in your charge, Fred; promise me that you will guard them well and prove yourself the manly boy I think you are.' Fred took his father's words to heart and he was proud of his charge and very kind of little brother Harry, as he always called you; and no one could have been more faithful in looking after you. He was always ready to amuse you when I was busy, and would leave his play or the most attractive book at your slightest call. He was such a help and comfort to me that sad and trying year.'

'We lived on a new farm about ten miles from my father's farm, and the road lay through a thick woods which was infested by wolves, and dangerous at night, and even in daylight if the fierce brutes chanced to be particularly hungry. A few days before Xmas mother sent word by a neighbour who was passing—letters were rare in those days,—for me to drive the boys over and stay till over Christmas with them. She thought it would cheer me to get away from my home at that sad anniversary, and mingle with those who were bright and happy. We went and Fred enjoyed his visit amazingly; he was the life of the family party of aunts, cousins and grand-children. But he never neglected you. No fun or pleasure could draw him away if you seemed to wish him to stay. The day after Xmas we started for home, as I was afraid to trust the man who was locking after the stock any longer. It was very cold and I thought he might neglect them. Fred drove and I carried you in my arms. We had dallied at the last till it was late in the afternoon when we got started, and the dusk soon overtook us. 'Drive fast,' I said to Fred, 'for we may be followed by wolves,' and my heart sank as I thought of the last time I had driven through these woods after dark; my strong, brave husband was by my side and I had no thought of fear. Now, alas I had only a boy for a protector, a brave reliable boy, yet only a boy in strength and judgment.'

'Was Fred afraid mother?'

'I don't know, dear, he did not say. We were speeding along, the bells jingling, the horse's feet crunching the hard snow, when suddenly cut on the clear frosty air rang that deep cinnabar which once heard can never be forgotten. The wolves were on our track, God help us, and we were just in the thickest part of the wood, with no house within sight or hearing. Fred had heaved them once and instantly recognized the terrifying sound. He turned white, but did not seem to lose his courage or presence of mind. 'They seem a long way off, mother, we may beat them yet,' said he. Then lashing the horse to its fullest speed he kept a sharp watch behind. Not a word more was spoken, but the fearful baying gradually came nearer and more distinct. Suddenly the leader of the pack appeared in full view and as he sighted his prey he leaped into the air and gave a fierce, resounding howl to signal the pack to hasten forward to the banquet.'

My mother had loaded the sleigh with Xmas cheer of all kinds—a large piece of meat, fowls, mince pies and cakes. I suddenly thought of them, and setting my baby down between us I dragged the piece of meat from under the seat. This was difficult to do and took time as the sleigh was rocking with the galloping of the horse and I could hardly keep my balance. 'Hurry mother!' shouted Fred, 'they are nearly here.' When I raised my head and looked behind the sleigh, what a sight met my eyes! The whole pack had reached us their eyes glaring like balls of fire, their fierce hungry jaws open with sharp, white teeth abraded, and all seemingly ready for the expected feast. I stood a moment as well as I could and making a big effort, threw the meat back as far as my strength would let me. The horse rushed madly on his nostrils dilated and snorting with terror such snarling and growling, and fierce fighting for the treasure! We could hear the crunching of the rib bones, and the sound filled me with horror as to our probable fate. 'Get out the turkeys mother,' shouted Fred above the noise of the snarling and growling, 'but only throw one; we can keep them off as long as the food lasts.'

We were going at great speed—your father always loved a good horse and this had been his favorite,—and were fast increasing the distance between us and the snarling wolves, but we knew the meat must be nearly consumed. I rose again

and threw out the large turkey which my dear mother had destined for our New Year's dinner, little dreaming of its fate. On we flew, taking eager glances backward. We soon saw the yelping pack of demons again on the move, but once more their wild progress was arrested by the second turkey, whose bones they stopped to snarl and wrangle over. This gave us another respite. Then the pie and the doughnuts followed the turkeys, and were snapped up almost in falling. On they came, fierce and more eager even than at first, their ravenous appetites seemingly only whetted by what they had devoured. I was in despair, for we had nothing more to throw; we were at last at their mercy and we knew that that was I took my baby again in my arms clasping him closely to my heart, trying to soothe his terrified crying; for the swaying of the sleigh and the howling of the wolves had awakened him. Closer and closer they came, their wild eyes glaring, their white teeth gleaming, their red tongues lolling; we could feel their hot breath as two of the largest sprang at the back of the sleigh. Like a flash Fred struck at the first one and then the other with the butt end of his whip, causing them to drop back among the others. Then he snatched the Buffalo robe at their feet among them. This caused some confusion and Fred took advantage of it to lash once more the panting, snorting horse, and we gained a few paces on the wolves. Then Fred turned to me, his young face like death, his jaw firmly set, and said, in a strange, quiet tone, 'Mother there is only one thing more to be done, and I am going to do it, God helping me. Here, take the reins quick! Then, before I had the least idea of what he intended, he jumped from the sleigh carrying out the manly boy I think you are.' Fred took his father's words to heart and he was proud of his charge and very kind of little brother Harry, as he always called you; and no one could have been more faithful in looking after you. He was always ready to amuse you when I was busy, and would leave his play or the most attractive book at your slightest call. He was such a help and comfort to me that sad and trying year.'

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was a special commissioner, or envoy, to St. Petersburg, representing French investors who desired to utilize the financial opportunities presented by the Siberian and other Asiatic railways. To M. Delcasse the Bourse ascribes the credit of having perceived the financial as well as the political and strategical value of these projected roads. Either through diplomatic channels or through a careful study of the Russian fiscal system, he realized that though Russia might start these roads, its treasury was too weak to finish them.

Testimonium Pauperatum. Doctor: 'Do you know that the majority of physicians are comparatively poor men?'

Gibbs: 'No, I wasn't aware of that; but I know some of them are awfully poor doctors.'

Unwelcome Confirmation. 'Only a fool would argue with a woman!' said he, in disgust, after a hour's hot contest with his sister. 'Precisely!' was her dry answer.

ABOVE ALL OTHERS.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND Is the World's Greatest Medicine To-day.

Canada's Best People Say It Is a Marvelous Health Giving Prescription.

It Keeps People Strong and Well in Winter Time.

Paine's Celery Compound is truly nature's remedy; it cures when all other medicines fail.

Paine's Celery Compound is prescribed every day by our ablest Canadian physicians. Our best druggists recommend Paine's Celery Compound to their patrons without the slightest hesitation; they know it possesses life-saving virtues; they have noted remarkable cures from its use, and its immense sales prove its popularity.

Canadian clergymen of all denominations speak of Paine's Celery Compound with enthusiasm and gladness, and recommend it to their parishioners. Paine's Celery Compound purifies and enriches the blood, regulates the nervous system, promotes perfect digestion, gives sound and refreshing sleep, healthy appetite, and that regular life which guarantees contentment and happiness.

The use of one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound will convince any sufferer that it is a banisher of disease that has no equal.

Mrs. Gabbie—You don't seem to consider my opinions very valuable. Mr. Gabbie—My dear, I consider them so valuable that it shocks me to see you giving them away so promiscuously.

'Dauber says he is wedded to his art.' 'He evidently thinks he is, or he wouldn't mistreat her so shamefully.'

When a man gives cut to gossip, He with a smiling face Is sure to make remarks about The woman in the case.

But he overlooks the fact That since the world began There's been no woman in a case In which there was no man.

BORN.

- Hantsport, Dec. 28, to the wife of G. Vall, a son. Amherst, Jan. 9, to the wife of E. McFay, a son. New York, Jan. 9, to the wife of L. Lewis, a son. Amherst, Jan. 8, to the wife of Richard Soy, a son. Halifax, Jan. 8, to the wife of T. Ridgway, a son. Parboro, Dec. 27, to the wife of T. Sullivan, a son. North Sydney, Jan. 7, to the wife of Joe Salter, a son. Bear River, Jan. 8, to the wife of Wm. Brimton, a son. Lunenburg, Jan. 2, to the wife of Herbert Knox, a son. Hants Co., Dec. 8, to the wife of George Pines, a son. Lunenburg, Jan. 8, to the wife of Rupert Kaulbach, a son. South Alton, Jan. 6, to the wife of Albert Corcoran a son. Yarmouth, Dec. 27, to the wife of Joseph LeBlanc, a son. Lunenburg, Jan. 8, to the wife of Archie Kaulbach a son. Kentville, Jan. 9, to the wife of James Rooney, a daughter. Bear River, Jan. 4, to the wife of Wm. Miller, a daughter. Moncton, Jan. 8, to the wife of Philip M. Gaudet, a daughter. Dorchester, Jan. 12, to the wife of James Friel, a daughter. Bedford, Jan. 11, to the wife of Geo. Roche, a daughter.

- Hantsport, Dec. 30, to the wife of Harry Salter, a daughter. Bridgetown, Jan. 8, to the wife of Lewis Michie, a daughter. Truro, Dec. 21, to the wife of Wm. McKinlay, a daughter. Weston, Jan. 4, to the wife of Capt. R. Payne, a daughter. Digby, Dec. 24, to the wife of Eri McGregor, a daughter. Yarmouth, Dec. 14, to the wife of Wm. Smith, a daughter. Lunenburg, Jan. 7, to the wife of Alvin Himmelmann, a son. Tiverton, Dec. 11, to the wife of Murrel Outhouse, a daughter. Bridgetown Jan. 1, to the wife of James Dodge, a daughter. Clark's Harbor, Dec. 16, to the wife of Wm. Crowell, a son. Lower Stewiacke, Jan. 5, to the wife of J. Sutherland, a son. Clark's Harbor, Dec. 23, to the wife of David Crowell, a son. Medford, Mass. Nov. 30, to the wife of Wm. Trevery, a daughter. Tiverton, Dec. 10, to the wife of Joel Blackford, twin daughters. Bridgetown, Jan. 8, to the wife of Twining Rodenberger, a daughter. New Richmond, P. Q., Dec. 28, to the wife of Rev. Jas. McCurdy, a son. Harrowsmith, Ont., Dec. 26, to the wife of Rev. David Fleming, a son.

MARRIED.

- Bellisle, Jan. 3, Fred Walkup to Jessie Dodge. Bellisle, Jan. 1, John Nicholson to Zilla McLean. East Chatham, Dec. 28, Wm. Misener to Jessie Conrod. Welsford, Dec. 23, by Rev. D. Simpson, Rufus Palmer. Mira, B. Dec. 19, Hilda McDonald to Flora McDonald. Point Wolfe, N. B., Dec. 25, Harry Wilbur to Bessie Hickey. Mobile, Ala., Dec. 14, Capt. N. V. Munro to Della May Bouslog. Windsor, Dec. 21, by Rev. A. Shaw, Fred Riley to Orissa Davison. Truro, Dec. 27, by R. v. R. Strathie, John Dunbar to Annie McKee. Pictou, Jan. 10, by Rev. T. Cumming, Jas. Hirtle to Agnes Young. Truro, Dec. 27, by Rev. A. McLeod, Scott Clifford to Lillie Taylor. Digby, Dec. 23, by Rev. B. Nobles, C. Morrill to Albert Bishop. Sydney, Jan. 6, by Rev. J. Forbes, Alex. Buchanan to Annie Wadton. Lunenburg, Jan. 4, by R. v. H. Dickie, Jas. Faulkner to Minnie McKee. Trask, Jan. 11, by Rev. J. Freeman, Aaron Blauvelt to Lillian Mood. Springhill, Dec. 21, by Rev. J. Bancroft, Jas. Doukin to Maggie Black. Beaver Brook, Col., by Rev. F. Coffin, Alfred Watson to Lina Sanderson. Lower Selma, Jan. 9, by Rev. J. Cox, David Pratt to Mrs. Harriet Hines. Halifax, Dec. 27, by Rev. R. Smith, David Hartling to Clarissa Hartling. Boston Dec. 23 by Rev. A. MacKinnon, R. L. McCabe to Helen T. Clark. Boston, Dec. 18, by Rev. A. MacKinnon, Frank Cook to Flora McLean. Westville, Jan. 1, by Rev. R. Cummings, James Guy to Henrietta Oliver. Yarmouth, Dec. 27, by Rev. E. Allsby, Gilbert Crooks to Stella Landier. New Glasgow, Jan. 8, by Rev. A. Rogers, John Smith to Matilda Bowden. Boston, Dec. 20, by Rev. A. D. MacKinnon, Wm. Young to Carrie Ferguson. Gore Blain, Dec. 20, by Rev. W. McKay, John Gustafson to Helen Grant. Westville, Jan. 1, by Rev. H. R. Grant, Charles Casley to Charlotte McKay. Bridgetown, Dec. 27, by Rev. F. Greenore, Jesse Hoy to Minnie Messenger. Newport, Jan. 3, by Rev. R. Armstrong, Mark Scott to Gladys Flemming. Springhill, Dec. 21, by Rev. John Ger, Robert MacDonay to Louisa Cairns. Orangeton, Dec. 12, by Rev. J. Rose, Duncan McKenzie to Maggie Gillis. Lunenburg, Dec. 23, by Rev. G. Leck, Selena Rowkey to Ann O'Grady. Parboro, Dec. 20, by Rev. W. Lane, Rev. Chas. M. Mack to Annie Fallerton. Roxbury, Dec. 20, by Rev. A. MacKinnon, Chas. Rogers to Cassie MacKinnon. Parboro, Dec. 30, by Rev. D. MacQuarrie, E. Wilson to Martha Holmes. Sydney, Dec. 20, by Rev. J. Forbes, Murdoch Morrison to Katie McDonald. West River, Jan. 8, by Rev. W. Arnold, Benjamin Chivalan to Bernice Morrison. Merigomish, Dec. 28, by Rev. A. Campbell, John McLean to Jessie McVishan. Windsor, Jan. 2, by Rev. H. Dickie, Henry MacKeay to Annie Caldwell. Harford, Conn. Jan. 2, by Rev. W. Breckenbridge Nellie Shields to Harris Akery. Cambridge, Hants, Jan. 1, by Rev. G. Wethers, Joseph Smith to Emma Stratton. Richmond Village, Jan. 8, by Rev. Fr. Hudson, John Blaine to Maggie Cormier. Georgetown, P. E. I., Jan. 10, by Rev. A. Herdman, Thos. Gaspie, to Annie Jewers. New Ireland, A. Co., Jan. 7, by Rev. A. Smithers, Wm. Williams to Lena Cairns. Great Village, Dec. 27, by Rev. James MacLean, Frank Reed to Margaret MacCulloch. Westville, Pictou, Jan. 1, by Rev. A. Bowman, Philip Jan. or William Canavan, 81. Mill Village, Queens, Dec. 27, by Rev. J. Lumsden, James Wambolt to Nellie Meisner. Melbourne, Yarmouth, Dec. 28, by Rev. Joseph Murray, George McDonald to Jessie Murray. North River, Colchester Co., Dec. 23, by Rev. R. Strathie, Clarence McNutt to Melissa McNutt.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Travel in Comfort - ON THE - Pacific Express.

Lv. Halifax - 7:00 a. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sat. Lv. St. John - 4:10 p. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sa. Ar. Montreal - 8:35 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Mon. Ar. Vancouver 12:30 p. m. Su Mo Tu W Th Sat.

A TOURIST SLEEPER!

On above train every Thursday, from MONTREAL and runs to EATLIE, without change. Double berth rates from Montreal to Winnipeg, \$4.00; to Medicine Hat, \$6.50; Calgary, \$6.50; Vancouver and Seattle \$8.00. For passage rates to all points in Canada, Western United States and to Japan, Ceylon, India, Hawaiian Islands, Australia and Manila, and also for descriptive advertising matter and maps, write to A. J. HEATH, D. P. A. C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic Ry.

On and after Monday, Jan. 1st, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Lve. St. John at 7:00 a. m., Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday; ar. Digby 10:00 a. m. Returning leaves Digby same days at 12:00 p. m., ar. at St. John, 3:35 p. m.

Steamship "Prince Arthur"

St. John and Boston Direct Service. Leave St. John every Thursday, 4:30 p. m. Leave Boston every Wednesday 10 a. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve. Halifax 6:30 a. m., ar. in Digby 12:20 p. m. Lve. Digby 12:40 p. m., ar. Yarmouth 3:20 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 4:00 a. m., ar. Digby 11:45 a. m. Lve. Digby 11:55 a. m., ar. Halifax 6:50 a. m. Lve. Annapolis 7:20 a. m., ar. Digby 8:40 a. m. Lve. Digby 8:20 p. m., ar. Annapolis 4:40 p. m.

S.S. Prince George.

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. B., Wednesday, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express train from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returns leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday, and Friday at 4:00 p. m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains. State-rooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

Close connections with trains at Digby, Yarmouth, and St. John, at the wharf office, 41 from the Fraser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. F. GIFFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1899 (rains will run daily, (Sunday excepted). TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

- Express for Campbellton, Peggwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7:30 Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou..... 12:05 Express for Sussex..... 12:40 Express for Quebec, Montreal..... 11:30 Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax and Sydney..... 12:10 A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 11:30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton. A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 12:10 o'clock for Truro and Halifax. Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

- Express from Sussex..... Accommodation from Moncton..... Express from Halifax..... Express from Halifax, Quebec and Montreal..... All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation. D. FORTINGALE, Gen. Manager Moncton, N. B., Oct. 16, 1899. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St. John, N. B.

- London, Ont., Dec. 31, Sarah, widow of J. In Crick 81. Yarmouth, Dec. 28, Eleanor, widow of Smith Atkins, 75. Sydney Mines, Jan. 8, Annie, widow of Donald McAnlay, 78. Roxbury, Mass., Jan. 4, Sarah L., wife of Gasper Drilling, 68. West Falmouth, Dec. 24, Eugene, wife of Armand F. Sureau. Moncton, Dec. 23, Elizabeth, widow of Anthony Woods, 76. Yarmouth, Dec. 23, Willard Farish, son of Edward Bridges, 3. Digby, Jan. 2, Lena, youngest daughter of Alfred Handspiker. Halifax, Jan. 10, Elizabeth Hillion, widow of T. A. Edwards, 61. Loch Lomond, C. B., Dec. 18, Ann, wife of Philip Chisholm, 88. Hants, Jan. 4, Mary Ann, daughter of late John McDougall, 77. Hyde Park, Mass., Jan. 6, Harriet, widow of Campbell Wyman, 80. Harmony, Queens, Dec. 23, Annie E. wife of Zebeth F. Masard 40. Hants Est., Jan. 10, Edith Mary, wife of Commander Trombridge. Halifax, Jan. 6, Agnes M., infant daughter of E. Y. and Alice M. Langdon. Chisbury, Dec. 28, Francis M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rodenck Rowe, 2. Yarmouth, Dec. 31, Ethel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Crosby, 20. Halifax, Jan. 6, Isabel Munro Fitzgerald, widow of late John Fitzgerald, 89. Halifax, Dec. 31, Gilbert James, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert E. Ring. Yarmouth, Jan. 6, William Willard, only son of W. and Elizabeth Duerden, 2. Digby, Jan. 3, Harold Richard, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McGrath. Fawcett Hill, Westmorland Co., Jan. 9, Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Fawcett, 8.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Travel in Comfort - ON THE - Pacific Express.

Lv. Halifax - 7:00 a. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sat. Lv. St. John - 4:10 p. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sa. Ar. Montreal - 8:35 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Mon. Ar. Vancouver 12:30 p. m. Su Mo Tu W Th Sat.

A TOURIST SLEEPER!

On above train every Thursday, from MONTREAL and runs to EATLIE, without change. Double berth rates from Montreal to Winnipeg, \$4.00; to Medicine Hat, \$6.50; Calgary, \$6.50; Vancouver and Seattle \$8.00. For passage rates to all points in Canada, Western United States and to Japan, Ceylon, India, Hawaiian Islands, Australia and Manila, and also for descriptive advertising matter and maps, write to A. J. HEATH, D. P. A. C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic Ry.

On and after Monday, Jan. 1st, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Lve. St. John at 7:00 a. m., Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday; ar. Digby 10:00 a. m. Returning leaves Digby same days at 12:00 p. m., ar. at St. John, 3:35 p. m.

Steamship "Prince Arthur"

St. John and Boston Direct Service. Leave St. John every Thursday, 4:30 p. m. Leave Boston every Wednesday 10 a. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve. Halifax 6:30 a. m., ar. in Digby 12:20 p. m. Lve. Digby 12:40 p. m., ar. Yarmouth 3:20 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 4:00 a. m., ar. Digby 11:45 a. m. Lve. Digby 11:55 a. m., ar. Halifax 6:50 a. m. Lve. Annapolis 7:20 a. m., ar. Digby 8:40 a. m. Lve. Digby 8:20 p. m., ar. Annapolis 4:40 p. m.

S.S. Prince George.

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. B., Wednesday, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express train from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returns leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday, and Friday at 4:00 p. m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains. State-rooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

Close connections with trains at Digby, Yarmouth, and St. John, at the wharf office, 41 from the Fraser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. F. GIFFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY