### A Terrible Follower.

In the years between 1840 and 1850, settlers were few and scattered in what is now the fertile and prosperous Aroostook region of northern Maine. The red deer had not yet retreated before the rifle and the axe of the pioneer; and where the deer lingered, there lingered, too, their hereditary foes, the wolves. Seldom gathering to the hant in packs, these wolves were little accounted of by the settlers; but to their stealthy depredations might be charged the vanishing of certain strayed children, or solitary women, or tired travellers.

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The following adventure was told me by an old lady, Mrs Hetty Turner, part of whose childbood was passed in a pioneer's cabin on the head waters of the Aroostook River. Her father, James Atkinson, a widower, devoted his winters to lumbering and his summers to bewing himsell a farm out of the wilderness; and Hetty took charge of the cabin, the chickens and the pig. Schooling she had had at her former home, and her father's small library ac companied her into the backwoods.

"Our nearest neighbor," said Mrs. Turner, "were Cyrus Turner's family, about three miles away. They were on the main Caribou road, while we had settled on Hardwood Ridge, where the land was better. A rough wood road ran from our place about two miles, till it struck the Caribou road about a mile this side of Turner's.

Caribou road about a mile this side of Turner's.

'Mr. Turner had had a large family before he moved up the Aroostook but had lost all but the two cidest boys in an epidemic of diphtheria. Then, in the backwoods two more children came to them, a boy and a girl. At the time I am telling of, the litt'e boy was between four and five years eld, and the little girl perhaps six.

'They took a great fancy to me, and father liked to see them around, so one of their hig brothers used to bring them over to our place pretty often to spend the day. 'One sunny September afternoon, when father was off in the woods. I heard the patter of little feet outside the door, and small fists knocking for admittance. It was the two little Turners.

'I asked them where Tem was,—Tom was my favorite of their big brothers,—and what had made him hurry away so. They told me they had come all the way alone. They said their father and Tom and Bill were away somewhere, and their mother had gone to sleep, after washing the dinner dishes; and they had wanted to see me just awfully,' so they walked!

'Of course I was pleased at such devotion. I kissed the hot and dusty little faces, and brought out a liberal supply of milk and molasses cake, which soon disappeared. But presently I thought of the anxiety Mrs. Turner would seel when she found the children were missing. So I decided to walk right back with them, and to depend on getting Mr. Turner or one of the boys to drive me home.

'Ever the noise we all made bothered the wolfs that he kept waiting 'However, it was just that crying of Edwich had lost all bett he lost was under God's providence. I am sure the noise we all made bothered the wolfs to that he kept waiting 'However, it was intel to set all made lobtered the wolfs to that he waited bothered the wolfs to the the other man Caribou road.

Tom Turner was tramping wearily homeward along that main road, having the distinctly heard on the miss carried on the still even was intellite on the title on the title on the myself.

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'First, however, I had to do the milking, and then get father's supper ready. I lett a note on his plate telling him where I had gone, and then started off with my little wisitors. They were very loath to go at first; but I explained to them that soon it would be getting dark in the woods, and we should all be frightened.

'Even as I spoke, I noticed with some uncaseness that the shadows were growing long. I hurried off at as quick a pace as I thought the little ones could stand, and the first half mile of our journey was soon lett behind.

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first half mile of our journey was soon left behind.

'Then, however I had to slacken our speed. Eddie's fat little legs were getting wery tired. He had to sit down on a log and rest. Meanwhile, Mamie and I picked blackberries, both for ourselves and Eddie; and when we started on sgain, I was careful not to go so fast. But it made me uncomfortable to see there was no chance of our reaching the Turners' till after sundown.

'In a little while Eddie began to complain of his foot hurting. I (ook off his shoe and found a severe stone-bruise; so I wet a couple of leaves in a spring by the roadside, and put them inside his sock. This gave him some relief, but he had to cling to my hand and walk slowly.

'I think we must have beer a good mile from the crossroads, when all at once Mamie, who was flitting about, untiring as a bird, stopped short and exclaimed in a frightened voice:

'Look, Hetty; look at the big dog!'

'Bir g'av dog!' remarked Eddie looking.

a bird, stopped short and exclaimed in a frightened voice:

'Look, Hetty; look at the big dog!'
Big g'ay dog!' remarked Eddie, looking over his shoulder with much interest.

'When I glanced back along the road, I couldn't help giving a little scream of fright. There was a huge wolf following us! He was keeping along the shady side of the road, and when we stopped he stopped, too, skulking behind a tree.

'When I saw that he was not going to rush right upon us I took courage again. But the children had been frightened by my fear.

my tear.
'len't it a deg, Hetty?' asked Mamie

\*No,' said I, 'I don't think it is! Come and take hold of my other hand.' And I began to drag Eddie torward at a rate that must have hurt his sore toot a good deal.

'But Mamie was not satisfied.

'Is it a wolf?' she asked, with trembling the word of the said of the sai

'is it a wolf P' she asked, with trembling lips. When I was silent, she suddenly burst out crying, and began to run.

'For us to separate would be Istal. The wolf would leave us, and attack her alone.
'I dropped Eddie's hand and sprang after Mamie like a flash; and the poor little fellow, thinking we had both deserted him, cried out in bitterest grief, and ran after us as fast as his short legs could carry him. As I caught Mamie, and turned to drag her back toward Eddie, the look of despair and desolation on the little one's face was such as I can never forget.
'Heavy as he was, I had to pick him up and carry him a little way. I kept tight

hold of Mamie with one hand till I ex-plained that if she ran away from Eddie and me the wolf would go right after her and eat her up. After that she kept tight hold of my petticoat.

'Meanwhile the animal had skulked a

'Meanwhile the animal had skulked a little nearer. He was waiting for the dark to come. As there were three of us, and I was pretty tall, he didn't like to spring on us in the Ca, light. I looked through the tree tops at the western sky, and my heart sank as I saw that it would be dark before we could get to our journey's end.

'We made desperate haste now, and whenever Eddie began to give out I would pick him up in my arms and struggle on till my own breath quite failed me. The shadows kept deepening, and as they deepened that dreadful form behind us kept drawing nearer.

shadows kept despening, and as they deepened that dreadfal form behind us kept drawing nearer.

'At last, as I set Eddie down for the third or fourth time, the wolf made a short run forward, as if to spring upon us.

'Eddie, catching a near glimpse of his cruel eyes and long uncovered teeth, began to cry at the very top of his voice, while Mamie and I both screamed. The noise appealed to daunt the sneaking brute somewhat and he drew back.

But as we hurried onward Eddie continued his shrill wailing, and stumbled alorg so bindly, amd his tears that I was in despair. Nothing I could say made any difference, and it was oh, so slow, dragging the poor little tellow along; and at last I just burst out crying myself.

'Of course that started Mamie, and I began to feel as it we should just have to give up. You see, the strain was beginning to tell on my nerves so that I wasn't quite myself.

'However, it was just that crying of Eddie's that saved us under God's providence. I am sure the noise we all made bothered the wolf so that he kept waiting for it to get a little darker. And then, which was more important, the sound was carried on the still evening air till it could be distinctly heard on the main Caribou road.

'Tom Turner was tramping wearily

'When I had wiped my eyes, and brushed

to be put to bed; and instead of driving home with Tom, after supper, I was sick in that bed for three days. Even now, although I've seen a wolf since, except in a circus. I think I'm more afraid of wolves than of any other animal on earth.'

A STREET TREE'S HARD LIFE.

The Trials of the Ornamental Tree American Cities.

The present generation of Americans is fond of planting trees on roads and streets Arbor day, the city park departments and the Village Improvement Societies have given us literally millions of trees and shrubs on the streets. Most of those planted die. Generally they are not properly cared for after they are planted. Often when they die, the people who planted

or by reading one of several manuals on nothing to do with his dimensions as a

which are properly planted, and which flourish for a time, are killed by gas-poisoning. Leaks from gas pipes will poison the roots of a tree, and the earth, saturated with this poison will continue to kill trees long after the leak in the pipe has been

ing out of the roots by steam-pipes laid underground or along the ground, or by the unnatural temperature caused by such

ntil they are killed. Whether the staring light of the electric lamps of various kinds, depriving the folisge of trees of the alternation of darkness, following their day's exposure to the sun's rays, does not in time injure them, is a mooted point among

Many trees are killed by the unskilful removal of branches by the workmen of electric railways. Beautiful stress are mutilated and crippled for life by these unskil-ful men, who generally have no intention to injure them. All such trimming and cutting should be done under the direct supervision of a city park official.

All cities where there exists a real and proper disposition to care for trees in public places will 'pass ordinances, punishing the drivers of horses who leave there ani mals where they can gnaw the bark from trees. Wherever such ordinances do not exist many trees will be destroyed from this cause. Where they do exist, the barking and girdling of beautiful trees by horses oon comes to an end.

A horse's teeth can ruin in fifteen min

utes a tree which has been watched over for fitty years. And it may take fitty years more to replace the tree which the horse has destroyed in that brief moment. That we allow such things to be done is an ex traordinary impeachment of the intelligence and thrift of the American people.

Trees are often allowed to languish and die for want of food. A tree may grow very well in a restricted space, where it has little earth to draw its sustenance from. It and then it begins to get thin and starved. Many city trees are like geraniums growing in a pot. They grow rapidly as long as the earth gives them enough food, but when their roots have sucked this all up, and the plant becomes 'pot-bound,' it will grow pale and begin to die. Such trees should be given food in the shape of fertilizer, applied to the surface, where it can filter in,

or to the roots more directly.

Very often a newly painted tree will thrive in a spot where an older one is dying. This is because the new tree, it planted when it is small enough, will adapt itself to some changed condition which has killed the older one. Thus wild trees commonly die off when land is drained, because their roots have been deprived of accus tomed moisture, and they cannot move their roots. But a young tree, newly planted in the same spot,—even a tree of the same species,—will send its roots along the surface, to gather moisture habitually applied there, or will in some way adapt itself to a situation which is practically native to it. Therefore native trees on drained land, which are none too thrifty. should be replaced, as a general thing, by planted ones.

## A Mat and Rug Maker Speaks of DIAMOND DYES

She Would Not Use Any Other Make.

The best and most successful makers of hememade carpets, mats and floor rugs use the Diamond Dyes to color their rags,

the Diamond Dyes to color their rags, yarns and warps.

Every home dyer knows well that the Diamond Dyes give the fastest and brightest colors, and are the simplest dyes to

Mrs. A Y. Field, Bathurst St., Toronto Mrs. A Y. Field. Batturst St., Toronto, says:—"During the last ten years I have made many mats and rugs from wool and cotton rags and coarse yarns. The dyeing of the rags and yarns I have always done with Diamond Dyes as they give the richest and strongest colors. I am fully convinced that the Diamond Dyes are the safest and cheapest for all who make carpets, mats and rugs. I would not use any other kind of dyes."

Pointed Paragraphs, Caution is the foundation of prudence Vanity is universal—and it is universally

disowned. Love finds a way, even it it has to stand the furniture man off.

The coming man is usually the one who holds your promissory note ways just and notitoo frequent.

Fame never blows her trumpet for man who is too lazy to raise the wind.

The easiest way for a girl to prove that she can't sing is to make the attempt. It's always well to bury the batchet and it's also well to remember the spot

where it is interred. The worst thing about a man vastes his time is his penchant for wast-

ng the time of other people.

It's an easy matter to interest a girl. All you have to do is talk about matrimony, ew bonnets and sleigh rides.

Quality has much to do with the value of ome things, but the man with plenty of common sense has no reason to complain Some people who don't claim to know very much make better use of their knowedge than others who think they know it

PAIN KILLER is the best, safest and surest remedy for cramps, onlic and di-arrhoea. As a liniment for wounds and sprains, it is use qualled. Avoid substi-tutes, there's but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis.' 25c. and 50c.

'No, madam,' said the crochey judge, who had been annoyed by the digressione of previous female witness, we want no hearsay evidence. Tell only what you know Your name, please?' 'Mary Jones,' replied the witness. 'Your age?' 'Well—er—I only have hearsay evidence on that point so I won't answer.'

# BORN.

Halifax, Apr. 18, to the wife of A. Morgan, a son

daughter.

Caledonia, Apr. 10, to the wife of R. Patterson, a daughter.

Queens, Apr. 15, to the wife of Logan Ball, a daughter. Bridgetown, Apr. 19, to the wife of J. Hicks, a daughter.

Halifax, Apr. 14, to the wife of Isaac McKenzie, a daughter.

Woodville, Apr. 3, to the wife of Marchant Clarke, twin boys. Shubenacadie, Apr. 10, to the wife of D. Cameron, a daughter. nmerville, Ap. il 4, to the wife of Frederick Harvie, a son.

rmouth, Apr. 24, to the wife of Capt. Mackin-nor, a daughter. ly Village, Apr. 16, to the wife of A. W. Cum-mings, a daughter. intral Economy, Apr. 23, to the wife of Wm. McLaughlin, a son North Brookfield, Apr. 16, to the wife of Geo. Par-ker, twins, daughters.

### MARRIED.

Port Mcdway, Feb. 7, Chesley Whynoch to Georgina Nowe. Sydney, by Rev. Fr. McIsaac, Angus McD to Annie Walsh. Labelle, Queen's Co., Mar. 28, Hiram Winot to Lucreus Mosher. New York. April 17, Adrian D. Stevenson, to Annie L. Payson. New York, April 17, Adrian D. Stevenson to Annie L. Sanlord. Amberst, April 24, by Rev. J. L. Batty, Walter Hicks to Alice Carter. Blandford, April 11' by Rev. H. S. Erb, Albert Gates to Mary Young. Weymouth, April 2, by Rev. H. A. Giffic, Leslie Pierce to Sarah Sabean. Halifax, April 24, by Rev. Fr. McCarthy, Edward Williams to Melissa Grant. Boston, April 19, by Rev. W. Cheney, George Bmith to Mary Sutherland, Half Island Cove, by Rev. I. Carpenter, Daniel Hendsbee to Mary Grover. Bedford, April 25, by Rev. A. P. Logan, H. G. De Wolf to Katle Fitzmaurice. Halifax, April 21, by Rev. H. Pittman, James R. Kennedy to Edith R. Boutilier. Canning, April 28, by Rev. M. Freeman, Edward M. Chute to Emma J. McInnis. Springhill Mines, April 16, by Rev. J. Bancroft. beymour Farris to Sarah Armeau. South Berwick, April 18, by Rev. M. Freeman, Edward Chute to Emma MacInnas. Halifax, April 26, by B.v. Dr. Black, Dr. Atwood Sheffield to Mrs. May Clark. Hillsboro, A. Co. April 24, by Rev. Fr. Carson Elzear Cassie to Mrs. Sarah LeBlanc. Newcastle, April 18, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Allan John Murray to Geneva Bryenton. Shel urre, April 11, by Rev. W. Outerbridge Samuel Goulden to Mrs. Sarah R. Goulden.

### DIED.

The reproaches of a true friend are always just and notitoo frequent.

The size of a man's bank account has nothing to do with his dimensions as a man.

When a girl begins to take a comic Springhill, April 23, Patrick Hobin.

Granville, April 26, James R. Cragg 49.

Hallfax, April 28, Patrick Hobin.

Granville, April 28, Patrick Hobin

Ialtiand, April 23, Mary E. Douglas 41.

Itawa, April 25, Allen Haley, M. P. 86.

Iantsport, April 24, J. E. Newcombe 70.

Ipringhill, April 11, Mrs. James Scott 30.

Iaddeck, April 12, Mrs. Andrew Jordan 73.

Millstream, April 25, E ira J. McLeod 68.

Dedar Lake, April 12, E ira J. McLeod 68.

Justo, April 26, Douglas M. Fairweather 68.

Jruro, April 27, Walter, son of Mr McVarsh 6.

Manganese Mins April 22, Daniel McLeod 75.

Dartmouth, April 21, Charles N. Burbridge 43.

Roxbury, Mass., April 22, Walter W. Power 32.

Summerville, April 21, infant daughter of E. Walst
Windoor, April 21, Ellen, wife of John Fancutt
Ecop's Point, N. S., April 7, Matilda Armstrong
Liverpool, G. B., April 3, Watson E. Raymond

Woodstock, April 16, Ellen, T. Townsend 10 men

Halifax Evs, daughter of the late Edward Dixo

Moncton, April 27, Anna S. wife of Weldon Co

Sydney, April 21, Myra, wife of Christo Rae 30.

iftondale, Mass. April 18, Agnes E. wife of Richard Jehnston 52. Kinnear Settlement, April 26, Clarence K. son of J. C. Graves 5 months.

#### CANADIAN PACIFIC

FOR PASSENGER FREIGHT RATES and STEAMER SAILINGS to the

# Cape Nome Gold Fields,

FOR SPACE IN

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Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 Lve. Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p. m. Lve. Digby 12.45 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 20 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a.m., arv. Digby 11.43 a. m. Lve. Digby 11.55 a. m., arv. Halifax 5.50 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., Monday, Wednesdaya Thursday and Saturday, arv. Digby 8.50 a. m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., Monday, Wednesday. Thursday and Saturday, arv, Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

### S. S. Prince Arthur.

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By farthe finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves. Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday, and Friday at 4.00 p. m. Unsequalled cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

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Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

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On and after SUNDAY, January 14th, Te., train will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:— TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN 

Express for Sussex.
Express for Quebec, Montreal.... A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 17.30 o'clock for Quebec and Mon-real. Passengers transfer at Moncton.
A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Eruro and Halifax.
Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

D. POTTINGER,

R. B

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