"You'll go, Leigh, dear ?"
"Go !" Leigh's gray eyes were so expressive that the rapture in her voice was hardly needed to emphasize her feelings.
"Lohengrin," Amy, and Nordica, and a box, and—you!"

needed to emphasize her feelings.

'Lohengrin,' Amy, and Nordica, and a box, and—you!'

'I,' laughed her friend, 'snd Cousin George and mamma and—DeRezke!'

'And I haven't done anything for a month of evenings but sit round and talk to the girls and play checkers with Miss Finn. And you ask me if i'l' go!'

Amy laughed again. 'Well, we'll call for you at helf past seven, so as to have plenty of time. You'll spend the n'ght with me afterward af course; and your practitiest gown, Leigh!'

'I can't be very fine, you know, dear. But you can put me in the farthest corner of the box, and the darkest—on the floor—anywhere! If I can hear the music znd squeeze your hand once in a while for sympathy. I shall be happy!'

'Hall past seven, then. Good night, Leigh!'

'Good night, Amy!'
Leigh closed the door and went upstairs. She had come to New York two or three months before to study music, her quiet country home giving her but little opportunity for the pursuit of the art which she loved and with a flock of other busy girls, she had devoted hersell faith. Ully to her work, and it was but seldom that the routine of her industrious days was broken by such a treat as this invitation to the opera from a dear school friend who was visiting in the city.

see to it, of course. She's very goodnatured, and kind to Miss Finn.'

'Very well,' said the doctor. 'Can I see
this Miss—'

'Magurn,' said Leigh. 'No, I don't
think you can now. But it you will show
me about everything. I can tell her when
she comes up-stairs.'

The doctor acquiesced, and going back
into the sick room, he gave the girl the
necessary directions. Pausing as she
followed him out to the stairs, he looked at
her sgain—at the firm, capable young
figure, the resolute mouth, the earnest
little frown of attention upon her fair brow
as she listened.

'This Rose—'

'She is to be trusted, is she? Miss Finn
will probably wander a little in her mind
to-night. You couldn't possibly arrange
to be here yourself?'

'Not possibly!' Leigh declared, promptly
said frankly. 'I am going out—to the
opers.'

The low came back to her eves at the

opera.'
The joy came back to her eyes at the thought. 'But Rosa is a good girl-: very good girl. Oh yes, she will do very nicely. Good night! You'll come again

very good girl. On yes, she will do very nicely. Good night I You'll come again in the morning!

'Leigh!' Miss Finn's voice was weak and plaintive. Her withered little face wss flushed with fever, and her gray hair lay scattered on the pillow, tumbled with the constant motions of her restless head. Leigh came over and put her cool young hand on it, smoothing the thin locks gently.
'Leigh! I'm so glad! I thought you were gone!'

gone!"
Oh no, not yet? said the girl. 'Operas don't begin so early. It's 'Lobengrin,'
Miss Finn—think of it! And when I do go,

and the opera.

years a seven, then. Good night, Leigh! Seed the door and went upstairs. She had come to New York two or three months before to study music, her quiet country home giving her but little opportunity for the pursuit of the art which he loved and with a fock of other buy girls, abe addevoted hersell faith nily to her work, and it was hat selicon that the routine of the rindustrious days was broken by such a treat such his invitation to the opera from the fourth she invitation to the opera from the fourth she were a side of operations. Her young eyes were so fall of journal that two or three of the girls whom she met stopped to look. Her, were away from home, and sometimes dull and lonely, even *mong so many companions. What a pity they could not all share this treat!

On the top landing—her room was on the fourth floor—ahe saw the doctor? 'I—yeas. I was looking for some one with whom I might leave directions. Miss 'I—yea! I was looking for some one with whom I might leave directions. Miss 'I—yeas! I was looking for some one with whom I might leave directions. Miss 'I—yeas! I was looking for some one with whom I might leave directions. Miss 'I—yeas! I was looking for some one with whom I might leave the directions with me. My room is close by, and I look alter her when I can.'

The little doctor ran his fingers through his hair impatiently.

But—she needs care, 'be said. 'Haen't she a sister or a cousin or a niece or there must be somebody!'

'There is mit,' said Leigh, calmly.' Not anybody at all, that lever heard of the first have had a mother some imme—but not as far back as she can't member. She's a dreasmaker, and does sewing for a firm down town where he seed to work. And she just takes care of her sppeal. 'Gometimes they—die!' Then be dismessed the unbject with profession of the spiral was read to work. And she just takes care of her sppeal. 'Gometimes they—die!' Then be dismessed the unbject with profession the read of the first was prescribed, and one her appeal. 'Gometimes they—die!' Then he dismessed he

she'd not be atin' it. It's three times this week I've fell up these stairs, an' whatver it manes—'

'It certainly means that you'd better go down and get some more broth for M'ss Finn,' said Leigh. 'And as quick as you can, please, Rosa.'

She went back into the roem. It seem ed as if servants were s'll careless. Rosa was no worse than the rest. A little dressmaker without a cent in the world couldn' expect the luxury of a trained nurse. Leigh's mother had otten said she was as good as a trained nurse herself. She had a knack in sickness. Perhaps that was why Miss Finn seemed to like—

How dear it was of Amy to bring her invitation! How pleased her mother would be to hear of her pleasure! The l'title mother had not been quite well when she wrote last,—a slight cold,—but she was better; and she would be tenderly, so tenderly, taken care ef! Poor Miss Finn! There, it must be time to dress! Leigh looked at the clock. Yes, she would have to hurry. Then she went softly to the bed.

Miss Finn was asleep. Probably she

Rosa Magurn is coming to stay with you.'

'Yes,' said Miss Finn, wistfully. 'The other girls—I suppose—'

'They all seemed to be going out, cr busy or—something. I asked them. But Rora will look after you.

'Yes. And you can stay a little now, Leigh?'

'Oh dear, yes! I shall not have to dress for an how yet—time enough to beat you two games of checkers, if you only felt well enough!'

Miss Finn smiled, a little, weak, superior smile. She was proud of her skill at checkers.

'I'd have to be very good to you, though leigh went on, gaily, 'because you'ro sick. I'd let you jump me—lots, and change a move after you'd taken your hand offi—yes and smiling. She was severely so: upulous as to the rules of her beloved gyme.

'I would, truly!'

"I'wouldn't be frit, dear,' protected the lit le dressmaker, feebly, shaking her head at miling. She was severely so: upulous as to the rules of her beloved gyme.

'I would! But you're not able, are you?'

Now I'm going to braid up your hair, and then I'll at here and read, and maybe you'll go to sleep'

"You're very good to me, Leigh—very, very good!'

"Noneense!' laughed Leigh, patting the wrinkled hand soitly and thinking of Amy and the opera.

Later, as she sat under the dim gas light

When the doctor came the next morning her winkled hand soitly and thinking of Amy and the opera.

Later, as she sat under the dim gas light

When the doctor came the next morning he looked pleased.

'She is better,' he said to Leigh, who had

When the doctor came the next morning he looked pleased.
'She is better,' he said to Leigh, who had come in to see him, sending Ross from the room with some low voiced direction, decidedly better. Did she have a good night?'

decidedly better. Did she have a good night?"

'The first part of the night the fever was high,' said Leigh. 'And she was delirious; at least,—'she stopped and colored a little,—'so I understand. But later she was easier, and seems to have alept a good deal.'

The doctor glanced at her sharply, as if he had detected something 'a her face that interested him.

'You must have had a very capable person here lest night,' he observed, looking down at the sick woman egain. 'My directions seem to have been followed most taithfuily, and my patient has been well cared for.'

'Ross Maguin,' said Leigh, gravely, 'is

cared for.'

Roes Maguin,' said Leigh, gravely, 'is an excellent and faithful girl. She always dees the best she can, I'm sure.'

Will you tell her from me,' said the doctor as gravely, 'that she never did a better piecelof work than lest night's P Miss Finn has much to thank her for. As for you Miss Ferris, he added, going toward the door, with his keen, quiet eyes st'll on her tace, 'you are not looking quite fresh this morning. It you will take my adv.ce, you will not go to the opera and stay out ate at nights too often.'

She shot him a quick glance from her lowered eye?.

lowered eyes.

'Ther't you,' she said demurely, 'I

"Tre't you," she said demurely, 'I won't."
And they shook hands.
'Leigh,' said Miss Finn, when he hal gone, 'I wen't to speak to you a minute. Come here where I can see you.'
'Yes'm,' said the girl, meekly
'I was out of my head a little, I bre's last night. I wasn't sure. Sometimes I thought—Leigh, was it Rosa Mag.rm?'
'Miss Fan, I'm surprised at you!' Leigh began, severely. But her face betrayed her. The little dressmaker's eyes filled slowly as she looked at her.
'My dear!'
'Don't! Please don't!' said Leigh, with glowing cheeks.

GLIMPSES OF CIRCUS LIFE.

self-well, they don't, always, 'sate 'Well, well the bediamsed the subject with professional betweiry.

'She must have her medicines regularly, he said. 'I will show you. And if the tower rises, it ought to be kept down, or course. It he could have ice, and be been constant the course. It he could have ice, and be been constant the course, and the course of the course. The course of the course of the course, and the course of the course, and the course of the

ing all the time, bringing forage and one thing and another, and everybody was busy and hustling. Then I went to my hotel and went to bed. I got up in time to go to the show that night vuder the great tent that I'd seen put up in the morning, and what with the glimpses of circus life I'd previously had on that day I 'bink I enjoyed that show more than any one I ever saw.'

The Native Blarney. Speaking of the soft answer which turns away wrath, the Muscotah Record notes that a little Irish boy in the local school bed.
Miss Finn was asleep. Probably she would stay asleep now all night. How fortunate that was! And well, Rosa MaJerry,' said the teacher. 'Yes,' replied the lad: 'I tells them there ain't much you don't see wid them purty black eyes of

Getting at The Facts.

He-How I envy that men who just sang

tionally poor voice!

He—Oh, it isn't his voice I envy; it's his nerve!

Of the city for residence. But, alas, neither place is proof against coughs or colds, and so Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is welcome in both localities. 25c

'Say,' said the man with the hobo ap-carance, 'could you put something in the aper for me ?'

'What is it P' asked the easiest man or

'Well, let's see. You might make it a cheese sandwich, half a cold chicken,' an' a quart of beer. If you don't feel like the trouble of wrappin'rll them things in the paper jis gimme the price an' I'll tend to it myselt.'

BORN.

Amherat, July 26, to the wife of Wm. Groggat., a Halif't, Jr'y 12, to the wife of H. B. St. Clair, a daughter.

Queers Co., Jr'y 25, 'o the wife of C. A. Young, a Windtor, July 25, to the wife of Archie DeMont, a Annapolis, July 18, to the wife of A. C. Hicks, a Luneuburg, July 21, to the wife of Obadiah Rains:

Lur-nburg. July 28, to the wife of Urish Winters. Cleri's Harbo., July 21, to the wife of Joseph John, West, July 29th, 1900, to the wife of Allan

hboro, July 31, 19 the wife of Frederick Logorge's River, C. B., Jo'y 26, to the wife of H. McMu'lin, a son.

MARRIED. Brigh'on, Mass., July 18. Russ, h England to Sadie

Call'ornia, June 21, Augustus Johnson to Mrs. Shediac Cape, br Rev. A. F. Burt, Edgar Colpitts, to Eva We'ling.

Picton. July 27, by Rev. J. R. Caffin, Frank Cock 'o Cort'stans Euclesa.

Hyan to Louis Gard.

Halifax, July 23, by Rev. A. C. Chute, Churles D., Lvc. Halifax 9.00 s. m. arr. in Yarmouth 4.00 p. m. McKay to Mary Auld. T. vo, July 81, by Rev. P. M. McDonald, Ames J. Loring to Miss Wart.

Yarmouth, by the Rev. D. W. Johnson, John Baker to Mrs. Lahlia Dur.ee. ester, July 24, by Rev. W. H. Jenkins, E.vin Fleet to Annie Sawler.

Amherst, Jely 80, by Rev. Y. E. Rarris, John McC.
Carty to Emma Thomson.

Lunenburg, Joly 11, by Rev. A. Whi mr 1, Edward
Levy to Elis E. Armstrong.
Canto, July 18' by Rev. A. Hookin, Rr ph A.
Falds to Ida Armsworthy.

Caledonia, Jr'y 24, hy Rev, John Sutherland, Wm.
J. Gordon to Kfile McLeas.

Cased. N. B., by Rey J. E. Tiner, Fred

Dennature Grack. N. B., by Rey J. E. Tiner, Fred Brookfield, July 28, by Rev. Geo Millar, Alex Mc-Leod lo Louis B. McIrais.

Par. st ore, July 25, by Rev. A. K. McLern, David McLeed to Lilly Crossman. Chatham, July 10, by Rev. J. M. McLean, James O'Donnell to Edith Eusaell. Forest tilen, July 18, by Rev. J. M. Mallory, Mr. Bliun to Helen Jenkins.

Boston, July 6, by Rev Ramond Holway, H. S. Ashman : Mrs. E. J. Logen. Sydney, July 25, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, Otis Urprhart to Francis Burton. Sydney, July 17, by Rev. J. A. Vincent, Ewen Morrison to Kate anckenzie.

Mill Village, N. S., by Rev. F. E. Bishop, Alfred Mack to Minnie Christopher. Halifax, July 16. by Rev. Wm. Dobson, J. William Smith *> Mary Sactord.

Charlottetowo, July 10, by Rev. J. K. Fraser, Boyd Mchie : Emma McLeod. Lunenburg, July 21, by Rev. W. M. Weaver Manson Vernot to Meliasa Hilver. Charlestown, Mass., by Rev. Father Drise Wulliam Hogan and Alice Edmunds. Chalottetow 1, July 26, by Rev. G. M. Young Alex Macnevin to Christina Fisher.

Waterville, K. 75 Co., July 24, by Key. E. O. Reid, Jonn Mainse to Ella May Clerk.
Aberdeen, N. B., July 24, by Rev. A. H. Hayward,
Bobert H. Jamieson to Edna M. McKennie. eorgetown, P. E. I., July 25, by Rev. A. W. K. Herdman, Rauben Moore, to SarabiM. Galland

DIED

Chepstow, July 11, Mrs. Campion, Halifax, Aug. 1, James Brace, 30, Picton, July 15, Catherine McKay, 8, Trure, July 31, Frederick White, 18.

Falmouth, July 26, Bertha Gould, 26.
Falmouth, July 21, Mary Armstrong, 65.
Albe.. Cor 1/7, Mrs. Eleanor Edge 5, 91
Selly's Cross, July 21, James Gorman, 23.
Lycy, Mase, Aug. 6, Beatrice A. Lawson.
Springhill Junc.ion, July 30, George Dunn.
Falmouth, July 31, Mary E. Armstrong, 65.
Chatham, June 27, Lillian D. Groat, 4 mos.
M. ne' 30, Aug. 2, Yvon 12 Gironard, 10 mos.
H. Artland, N. B., July 21, Alex P. Nevers, 81.
Pic' 19, July 30, Mrs. Jane Ross Murray, 82.
New Glasgow, Aug. 4, James McKenzie, 82.
Port M. ston, July 25. Elizat eth Burgess, 37.
Shubenacadié, July 30, Elizabeth Philips, 68.
Weston, Kirës, July 27, Charles Theriau 84.
C. de Harbor, Aug. 4, Wesm'n B. Etwell, 75.
West Branch River, July 25, Susan Murray, 37,
Mcdford, Mass., Aug. 18. Donold Camobell. 60.
George's River, C. B., July 29, John Young, 33.
Boston Highlands, Aug. 2, Allan McBong-64, 62.
Milivale, P. E. L., Aug. 14, Stephen McInnis, 64,
Moust Pleasant, July 18, Edith M. McKinnos, 6.
St. John, N. B., July 28, Mrs. John Wilkie,
87.
Jamaica Plains, Mass., Aug. 1, William Taylor, 10-

Jamaica Plaine, Mass., Aug. 1, William Taylor, 10

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Digby 12.50 p. m., arv Yarmonth 32 p. m.
Yarmonth 8.46 a. m., arv. Digby 11.38 a. m.
Digby 11.43 a. m., arv. Haliax 5.20 p. m.
Annapolis 7.15 a. m., arv. Digby 8.26 a. m.
Digby 3.30 p. m., arv. Annapolis 4.50 p. m.

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Caster, July 24, by Rev. W. H. Jenk'ns, E. vin
Fleet to Annie Sawier.

Syd. ey, July 25, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, Charles
Brown'o Eva M. Munn.

Whitehaven, July 4, by Rev. A. Hockin, Carrie
Munro to M. nie Mu rm.

Glace Bay, Aug. 1, by Rev. W. J. Lockyer, John
Peach 'o mary Bouillier.

Amherst, July 30, by Rev. V. E. Harris, John McCatty to Emma Thomason. YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE.

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