SUSAN'S LESSON.

'Self-willed and ill tempered! I'm much obliged to you for your good opinion of me, Mr. Arkright.'

If anything could have made Susan Rays pretty face positively ugly, it would have been the look which accompanied these

The small red lips had a most unbecom The small red lips had a most unbecoming pout, the deep violet eyes an angry and scornful flash, while the delicately-pencilled brows were drawn so closely together that their arches almost met.

The individual addressed, to all sppearance, took this outburst very coolly though inwardly very much annoyed.

'You need feel under no particular obligation to me,' he said quietly. 'It is my candid opinion. I am very sorry to say.'

'Indeed! Miss Agnes Ward is not ill-tempered in the least, I suppose?'

'Miss Agnes Ward is what you can be, when you choose—a very amiable young lady.'

lady."
"Why don't you ask her to marry you? I should think you would it she is such a paragon of perfection?"
"Because I don't love her, and I do leve

*That somebody else ought to feel very much flattered. But if you mean me, let me tell you that the sooner you transfer your affections to her, or some other lady, the better I shall like it."

'You don't mean what you say, Susan,'
'Yes I do mean what I say,' replied the
young lady, her cheeks growing very red.
'And what is more, I am convinced we are
not suited to each other, and that it is best
that we should part.'
Mr. Arkright arose.

Mr. Arkight arose.

He had turned slightly pale, and there was a look in bis eyes that was full of significance in one habitually so calm and self-controlled.

Ha deliberately buttoned up his coadrew on his gloves. Then taking his hatt

You will be sorry for what you have said, by and-by, and left the house.

Frank Ray, Susan's brother, had been sitting upon the piszza during this conversation, and, the windows being open, had heard enough to understand its import.

Entering the hall, he pushed open the door of the room where his sister was sitting, in as thoroughly uncomfortable a state of mind as one could possibly conceive.

ceive. You'll lose John if you are not careful,

Sue,' he said.

'I wish you wouldn't meddle with my affairs, Frank,' retorted Susan petulantly.

'It would be no great loss, if I should.'

'You wouldn't care, I suppose, if he should enlist, as Laura Dean's betrothed

The memory of La sad face rose up before her, and she looked a ltttle startled.

*Enlitt? He has no thought of enlisting and he wouldn't be likely to leave his mother all alone.

*Perhaps not, but one can never tell.'
Frank turned carelessly away as he said this, but his words had roused an unpleasant train of thought in Susan's mind, which she strove vainly to dispel.

*Nonesne!' she said to hessel! (Frank)

'Nonsense!' she said to herself, 'Frank is only trying to tease me. He knows better. I wish I hadn't said what I did, but John is so provoking. If he would only get angry like other people, and not sit there so cool and calm, and say such disagreeable things! I wish he wasn't so perfect himselt, or didn't expect me to be. One doesn't like to be always in the wrong.'

The hearts of John and Susan were drawn together by a strong bond of mutual

The hearts of John and Susan were drawn together by a strong bond of mutual sympathy and affection, and they both possessed many excellent qualities, yet scarcely a week passed without some such scene as the above, though Susan had never allowed herself to speak such bitter words before, and never had John parted from her in such as hungracium manner.

from her in such an ungracious manner.

Truth compels us to acknowledge that
Susan was the one at fault.

Together with a warm, loving heart, she
had a quick impulsive temper, which often
betrayed her into language she afterwards
deadly regretted

deeply regretted.

The only daughter among a host of sons The only daughter among a nost or sons an amount of petting was lavished upon her by both parents and brothers, that would have completely spoiled a less kind and ingenuous disposition, and possessing ed the sge of womanhood, she drew around

her a circle of admirers, who tain would have persuaded her that her very faults were virtues.

She, however, showed her inherent good sense by passing them all by tor John Arkright, who, though he took her to his generous heart as a most dear and precious gitt—loving her as only such strong natures can love—not only saw that strong natures can love—not only saw that she had failings, but would have felt that he was false to the trust reposed in him had he not done his best to make her con-

scious of them also.

Yet it Susan was most to blame, it is also true that John did not always make due allowance, either for her impulsive temperament, so different from his own, or her youth, for she was six years young-

er than himself.

Neither were his admonitions well timed and though kindly meant they sounded harshly to the ears accustomed to the language of affectionate approval. 'He said I should be sorry. I wonder what he meant P' was Susan's inward inquiry many times during the long aftermoon.

Acoustic description of the work, and, sinking back upon the wide, easy lounge upon which she was sitting, tell saleep.

Her dreams took the colouring of her

stain.

The fierce clash of arms and the shock of battle had given place to the groans of the wounded and the dying.

With frembling steps she meved here and there, seeking, yet dreading to find, the form that had not been absent one moment from her thoughts during all these terrible hours of suspense.

At last she found him, with stiffened limbs, pale lips, and salvy cheeks, his blue, sightless eyes turned up to the murky heavens.

The forehead of her murky heavens.

sightless eyes turned up to the murky heavens.
The forehead of her upright one, and just,
Trod by the hool of battle to the dust.
The sharp cry of agony with which she threw herself upon the dead body of her lover, aroused her.
She raised up her head, and looked, bewildered, upon the familiar objects around her.

her.

'Thank Heaven it was only a dream?' she said, with a long sigh of relief.
She went out upon the piszzz to get rid of the lassitude that oppressed her.
The sun was down, but the clouds upon the western herizon were tinged with crimson and gold.

John had promised to walk out with her in the cool of the evening.
Had he forgotten it, or was he still angry with her?
As these questions passed through her mind, she heard the gate open, and turned her eyes eagerly towards the path that led to it.

But it was only her little brother Arthur. But it was only her little brother Arthur.
He came running up the walk, nearly
breathless with haste and excitement.
'Oh, Susan,' he exclaimed, as soon as
he observed her, 'the soldiers are going
to start in the morning. John Arkright
has enlisted, and—"
htts. The conse

has enlisted, and—"
But Susan was gone.
With a face from which every vestige of color had fled, she reached her own room.
So he was going she said to herself, and she was the cause of it.
She recalled her dream, and telt that it was a prophecy, that she had seen him upon the field of battle as he would lie ere long.

long.
Putting on her hat, and covering her light dress with a dark mantle, she stole out of the house
She passed rapidly along the streets, until she came to the pleasant little cottage where John lived with his widowed moth-

bell.

Mrs. Arkright came to the door.

Susan almost dreaded to look into her face, teeling that she might justly reproach her with being the cause of the loss she was about to sustain, the support and companionship of an only son.

But to her relief, her countenance wore the same kind and placid look that was its prevailing expression, though she seemed

prevailing expression, though she seemed somewhat surprised at her unexpected ap-

somewhat surprised at her unexpected appearance.

'Is John in P' inquired Susan falteringly.

'Yes. He complained of headache, and has been home nearly all afternoon. Come into the parlor, and l'll go and tell him you are here.'

Susan rose to her feet as she heard the sound of John's step along the hall, and a moment later the door opened and he entered.

The cold, stern look faded from lip and brow as he saw her pale, agitated count-

*What has happened, Susan ?' he inquir-

What has happened, Susan?' he inquired, in a tone of concern.

'Oh, John!' she exclaimed; 'as though you did not know, and that it was the worst thing that could happen! Not that I mean to reproach you, tor I know it is all my fault'

Here poor Susan burst into tears.

John made no reply, but gently drew her down to a seat beside him on the sofa, evidently waiting for her to explain.

She misinter preted this silence, for her cheek flushed painfully.

'It may seem unmaidenly in me to come here unasked,' she continued, raising her head from his shoulder; 'but I felt as if I could not let you go away without telling head from his shoulder; 'but I felt as if I could not let you go away without telling you how sorry I am for what I said to you this morning. Wherever you go you will take my heart with you, and if you are killed I shall not care to live!'
Here her head again dropped upon his shoulder.
'So you really love me a little?' John said, making a van effort to lift her forethead from his shoulder, so that he could look into her eyes.
'I love you very much, John. I never knew how much until now,' she replied,

still keeping her face hid from him.

'And you don't want me to propose to
Miss Ward?'

Miss Ward?'
Oh, John, please don't allude to those toolish words!' said Susan in such a tone of distress that John was instantly sobered.
Well, I won't again, he said in a very different tone. 'But when and how did you hear that I was going away?'
Susan told him.
'And did it never occur to you that I have a cousin with that name?'
Susan started, her eyes flashing with surprise and joy.

urprise and joy.
'Is it your cousin who is going?' she ex

'Is it your cousin who is going?' she exclaimed.
'It isn't I,' said Jobn, smiling.
'I am so glad! It seems as if I was never half so happy before!'
'I, too. am very happy. Shall I tell you why this miatake has made me happy?' said John, looking down earnestly into the eyes that were litted to his.

Susan guessed something of his meaning for her lashes, still wet with tears, drooped, until they rested upon the flushed cheeks.
'It is because I was beginning to doubt, not my love for you, but yours for me. Because I was beginning to distrust my ability to make you as happy as I should wish my wife to be. Do you understand why, Susan?'
'I understand, John. And I will try never to give you reason to entertain any such fears again.'

John kissed the sweet lips that spoke

the gentie words.

'Darling,' he said, 'you have such a kind, loving heart, and such an earnest desire to do right, that I am sure you will succeed; and ss for me, I feel that I never fully understood you until now, and will, God helping me, be more patient with you than I have been.'

And they both kept their word.

Sources of Some Great Rivers

There is usually more or less controvers as to the sources of important rivers until the region of their headwaters had been thoroughly explored. This has been the case with the Amazon but, today, geographers are in accord as to the place that may properly be called the ultimate source of that river. A little to the northeast of Lima, the capital of Peru, about 115 miles from the Pacific ocean and just south of the tenth parallel of south latitude, is the small lake Lauricocha, about four miles ong and three miles wide, which floods al circular plain that is surrounded by steep cliffs. This is the birthplace of the Mara non river, whose waters, escaping from this basin, flow northward through narrow, winding gorges. The Maranon has come to be regarded as the main upper branch of the Amazon, not only because of its superior volumn, but also because it proongs farthest toward the Pacific the longitudinal avia of the Amazon valley Goo graphical considerations, therefore, properly fix upon Lake Lauricocha as the ultimate source of the Amszon river.

Scientific consideration also, based upon the most recent explorations in the upper Congo basin, have led this year to the satistactor, dotermination of the waters that may be regarded as the source of the Congo river. In the past few years there has been considerable discussion of this ques-tion. If the theory were admitted that the origin of a river is that source which is post made in order to bring the saddle to farthest from its mouth, then the source of the required height. the Congo would be the headwaters of the Mallagarazzi, whose drainage basin extends far toward the Indian ocean and mingles the waters with lake Tanganvika. There is another theory that the source of a river is that which contributes the largest volume of water to it, and if this view were accepted, the Chambezi would be named as the ultimate source of the Congo.

But in these days of scientific geography, reological considerations decide the question of river sources. The Congo occupies the central and lowest part of an enormous area. On all sides the basin falls to the Congo trough by a series of terraces and the rivers that drain them are, of course, affinents and not parts of the main stream It has lately been discovered that the Lualaba River is the prolongation of the Congo trough, extending in the same general north and south direction as the upper Congo and hence is the master branch of the Congo, and still more recently it has been discovered that the Lubudi ranks first among the branches of the upper Lualaba, and hence is the source of the Lualaba and the Congo.

In the same way, the long-mooted question whether the Mississippi-Missouri should not bear the name Missouri below their confluence has probably been finally Mississippi should be known merely as a tributary of the Missouri lost eight of everything except distance from source to mouth which is a fact of subordinate importance. The Mississippi from Lake Itisca to the Gulf, flows in the median depression of the great central plain following the main continental axis. From source to mouth the Mississippi is the main artery. In it all the waters of the great centra depression unite and its properly bears the name Mississippi from source to sea.

Some years ago Dr Baumann named the fountain head of a little river, rising near as the source of the Nile. At that time, hawever, our knowledge of the waterways tributary to Victoria Nparza was not sufficent to form any basis for an exact con clusion as to the ultimate source of the great river. For two and a half years nast. Dr. Richard Kandt has been studying the rivers that empty into Victoria Nyarza. He has returned to Europe, but whether he has obtained any information that justi fies fixing upon any one of these rivers as the main source of the Nile does not appear in that part of his report thus far published in Le Mouvement Geographique.

The facts given here show that neither volume of waters nor length of course is now regarded as matter of fiast import ance in the classification of rivers. It is the facts of geology that determine the lay of the land and consequently the course of the main fluvial artery in any river system ; and these arteries the world over have b the routes of human migration and the great channels of river transportation.

Two of the tallest men in Vermont, is not in all New England, are residents of the place, and so far as known there are no

Tallness is a family characteristic, inherited by Fred R. and Allie R. Smith. Their family history on the mother's eide con-Smith herself is over 6 teet tall and weighs 250 pouads. Her husband is of ordinary height and weight.

Fred R. Smith, the eldest of the three sons, is 24 years old, weighs 200 pounds and is 6 teet 10 inches tall. His upward reach is 8 feet 8 inches, while his arm stretch is 6 feet 11 inches. He is of slender build and dressed as Uncle Sam was a prominent figure in the Republican cam paiga of four years ago. He headed parades at Keene, Cliniop, Leominster, Worcester and other cities, and was one of the crew that manned the McKinley cruiser at Winchenden, a model warship, built on electric car that attracted much attention

throughout the country.

He is a lather by trade, and in only the larger houses, where the rooms are over the ordinary height, does he use a staging to lath overhead. He has had several flat tering offers om museum managers to travel, but has reliased them, preferring to remain in Vermont.

Allie R Smith, the youngest brother, is perfectly proportioned. He is 19 years old, 6 feet $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches tall, and weighs 225 pounds. He can reach 8 feet 4 inches and has an arm stretch ot 6 feet 8 inches. His leg measure is 39 inches. He reached the 5-feet mark when 15 years old and has grown rapidly for the past year. He is employed in the Boston and Maine Railroad division office here. He is an allround athlete and rides a 26-trame bicycle with the saddle a foot in the air. Efforts to get a machine suitable to his size failed.

Smallest of the Small

While we are accustomed to think of atoms as the smallest possible particles into which matter can be divided, recent experiments, particularly those of Dr. Gustave Le Bon, have indicated that. through electrical dissociation, atoms themselves are capable of subdivision into particles of amszing minuteness. Many years ago Lord Kelvin calculated the probable size of a molecule of air, and accord ing to him about 25 000 000 such molesules laid in a row would measure an inch. There would be 600 air molecules in a wave length of ordinary light. Every molecule is composed of atoms smaller than itself. Now, Doctor Le Bon calculates that the particles dissociated by the electric energy which produces such phenomena as the Becquerel rays are so small that even atoms would appear to be "infinitely large" in comparison with

'What are we coming to? If this sort of things keeps on every social barrier will be swept away '

BORN.

Mantua, Oct 20, to the wife of Wm Fader, a daugh Windsor, Oct 19, to the wife of Thomas Brothers,

South Maitland, Oct 20, to the wife of A. W Barr. a daughter.

Sydney, C B, Oct 29, to the wife of Andrew Mco-Leod, triplets (bcys.)

MARRIED.

Charlestown, Mass., Oct 4, Frank Wolfe to Anni Cape Traverse, Oct 80, Jas H Buxton to Eliza Upper Clements, Oct 17, Frank Ruggles to Mabel

Windsor, Oct 24, by Rev H Dickie, Charles E Ross to Mary L Curry. to O ve Withro Digby, Oct 24, by Rev J C Morse, Geo L Marr Cora May Nichols.

Mount Stewart, Cct 31, by Rev A Craise, Roi Pigott to Ada Jay. Trurc, Nov 1, by Rev T Davies, Joseph Miller to Lucy Hennigar. Digby, Oct 29, by A M Hill, Wm H Parker to Elizabeth Ann Coss. Halifax, Oct 28, by Rev Dr Heartz, Ernest S Davis-on to Manuie Bishon. Halifax, Oct 31, by Rev Z L Fash, Chas A Bentley to Edith B McDonald.

Halifax, Oct 22, by Rev J F Dustan, Hugh Mc-Douald to Annie Lade. Calais, Oct 22, by Rev W H
Mylin to Lizzie Boyle. St Stephen, Oct 19, by Rev Thos Marshall, Sidne Alline to Olive Dunbar. Halifax, Nov 8, by Rev Dr McMillan, John Cha ler to Amanda Drysdale.

ver Hill, Oct 27, by Rev D Fiske, Lemmie Larsen to William Baird. Rustico, Oct 23, by Rev R B Macdonald, Geo L Murphy to Teresa Croken. Little Sands, Oct 17, by Rev F Gillies, Donald Macrae to Flora Macneill. Charlottetown, Oct 31, by Rev & M Young, George Chander to Emma Webster. Fox Creek, Oct 23, by Rev Father D Legere, Josef T LeBlanc to Jane LeBlanc.

odstock, Oct 24, by Rev J W Clarke, Andre Mowatt to Clara P Thornton. Oak Bay, Oct 24, by Rev H S Young, Lloyd Thom, son to Ethelyn Clare Young, Charlottetown, Oct 24 by Rev D Maclean, John McLeod to Christy P Macneill. Eigin, N. B., Oct 18, by Rev I N Thorne Barry to Ida Eden Douthwrite. Little Pond, Oct 28, by Rev J J Macdon F Macdonfild to Mary A Macdonald. Knexford, Car Co, Oct 17, by Rev E W Sir Wil'iam H Antworth, to Emily G Long

DIED.

Tryon, Mrs L'ard, 88
Hailfax, Oct 23, Geo A Pike, 60,
Elmedale, Oct 27, John Bell, 69
Hailfax, Oct 31, John Delaner, 62, Halifax, Nov 2, Mrs George Farmer 53.
Carlisle, Oct 18, Mrs B Dickinson, 44.
Lower Stewiscke, Mrs John Norris 63.
Millitown' Oct 26, Mrs Luke Barry, 49.
Beaver Harbor, Oct 25, Nora Cross, 21.
Derchester, Oct 31, Wm Backhouse, 69.
Wolfville, Nov 1, Mrs Georze Johnson.
Costa Bica, Oct 16, Henry 8 De Blois, 45.
Charlottetown, Oct 28, Mrs Wm Batt, 87.
L'sintowa, Oct 28, Mrs Kenneth Macleod.
Summerside, Oct 15, Mrs Benj. Mckenns.
Milltown, Oct, 29, Mrs Joseph Willetts, 24.
Beaver Harbor, Oct 27, Mrs Wm Allen, 27.
Windsor, Oct 24, Mrs George Polliard, 32.
Campbellton, Oct 21, Penelope R. msay 71.
Charlottetown, Oc 30, Nelsoh Armour, 45.
Mill Cove, Oct 25, Mrs Patrick Berney, 87.
Dattmouth, Nov 1, Mrs Robert Warner, 45.
Uniacke Mines, Oct 18, Martin Fogarty, 61.
Kattowitz, Germany. Oct 6, Bruno Siebelts,
Construit Mrs. Oct 18, Martin Fogarty, 61. Summerside, Oct 26, Mrs Charlotte Fowler, 76 Upper Brighton, Oct 21, Mrs John Aikman, 35 Bigger Ridge, N B, Oct 21, Mrs Alice McKay. 23. Calsis, Oct 18, Ida in ant of Mr and Mrs McPhall, 1 month.

Port Hawkesbury, C B, Oct 29, infant of J Hardi-gan and wife. Moore's Mills, Oct 30, Frank 'nfant of Mr and Mrs A V DeWolfe.

Moncton, Nov 4, Willie, infant of Mr and Mrs J Wilkins, 5 mos. Uniacke Mines, Oct 13, Ivy, infant of Mr and Mrs

Hunter River, Oct 28, James son of Donald and West Pubnico, Oct 23, infant of Mr and Mrs E D'Estremont, 9 mos. Halifax, Nov 2, Lilian. infant of Mr and Mrs Eddward Canavan, 5 m s.
Windsov, Ott 22, Edith infant of Mr and Mrs
Archie DeMon 3 mos

Albertor, Oct 19, Marie Anne, intant of Mr and
Mrs bamuel valunt 5 mos. Little Ridgeton, Oct 19, Mabel infant of Mr and Mrs Moses Pomeroy, 5 mos.

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