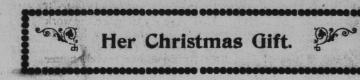
PROGRESS SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1897

Ode to the Owing ofection, and Idls money in your pocket doesn't do you any goo Unless your bills are all paid up in full it isn' ras for oppressing human ills. sede conditions," and the boom st marke, r up bu-in-ss is to pay your little That's the recipe for hard times that it varial the invort inventy, and he owes the If yed pay what you owe others, others still can invite, ore to the cosl man, and to the ice man is the draulsing dollar that the pulse of business the file. Bo set your money working, and then watch what will do. yues t. they can m.ke is turn make proper brive. And fiv You



Young Rivington Wayne had made a success of his twenty-lour years of life, rather a remarkable success for one so young. He had two pictures 'hung,' and an offer from the National Academy for another, and more than his share of notices from the newspapers and society. More-over, he had remained comparatively uu-spoiled. He had come to New York armed with a

irem the newspapers and society. More-over, he had remained comparatively un-goiled. He had come to New York armed with a letter of introduction from his sunt, Mise Carter, of Virginis, to Mrs. Morton. He had beard all his life of Anne Morton, of her great social success as Mise Yan Alen and as the wife of Judge Morton, and then as his wifdo.. He had as ort of a vague idea ot what 'is friend of his ant's should be like a mida o aged matron wi h a hint of tormer beauty. Instead he had been quite dszzled by this queenly creature, who was Anne Morton. She had seen his wonder and smiled. Others had wondered before and some had even been bold enough to ask her how she dd it. There had been a small dinner party thei tevening, just starting for the theatre, and her woma's tact had made it possible for him to join them. They had entered their box at the beginning of the second sct, and he could see the little sensition they made. Indeed the audience quite lost the first words of the leading tenor's song in watch fig Mrs. Morton and her party. And he felt glad. He could not have told why. The next evening found him by Mrs.

felt glad. He could not have told why. The next evening found him by Mrs. Morton's side, He was one of many, to be sure, but they found moments when they resumed there rather serious conversation. He was visionary, as all genuises are, and he found it rather dampening to his enthus-iasm when she made common sense amend-ments to some of his ar st brilliant notions. But he liked to be with her, and gratified his wish, and he gratified it so ardently that Mrs. Morton had decided to scold him as he deserved. So on Christmas Eve when he called he was taken to her den instead of the draw-

So on Christmas Eve when he called he was taken to ber den instead of the draw-ing room where he usually found her. He stood for a moment enjoying the scene of ic rainess—the flamts in the small fireplace fickefing on the crimeson walls, the rare etchings and rich rugs and Anne Morton's beautiful face, in which no vestige of age appeared.

'It was good of you to come to-night,' ne said. 'I wanted to have a quiet little she said. 'I wanted to have a quiet little talk with you.' 'Thank you.' he said frankly, as he drew

an easy chair before the fire. 'You are very kind to me-knider than anyone else has been-and I am grateful.'

She smiled. 'It has not been entirely disinterested, and, of course. for your sunt's sake Iwould have done the same But it has been a pleasure to know you and show you to my friends. Remember, you are rather a famous young artist—and a philanthropist, too,' and she laughed. 'Don't talk about philanthropy,' he said plainly annoyed. But that is what I want to talk about.

"Well,' he said resignedly, I promise to answer any questions. I suppose it is the prison picture ?"

Prison picture ?' 'Yes, I want you to confess, Mr. Wsyne, that you were not entirely unselfish when you refused to sell that picture to the National Academy and gave it to the girl turn to touch the child at her side-her own little one. Her weak hands put back the shawl; Anne Morton could hear that awill cry ringing in br ears even now as the girl tound nothing. Then she had be sought her poor invalid mother to speak. The mother, with a great effort, had tried to tell her, but with a gasp had fallen back dead.

yue was a large woman when I knew N. W. W. B. B. B. B. B. B. Oh, but they are not Mrs. Wayne's. Talliaz, Dec. 14, by Rev. J. F. Dustan, Jas. D. Draze to Nellis Stewart. Malean to Billes Wather Simmonds, Donald Anilar, Nov. S., by Rev. J. D. S. iddell Edward T. Boss to Dell Morri ol. Arroboro, Dec. 14 by Rev. E. Howe, Wm. Pad-dington to Annie Marray. Lalifez, Dec. 13, by Rev. Wm. Dob Beguall to Matinda McDoneld

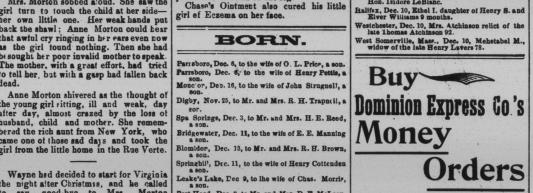
I g to Hardan Mast Tomilson.
 Clarit's Harbor, Dec. 8, by Ber. A. M. McNintch, Crowell Newell to Guite Kamp.
 Dartmorth, Dec. 16, by Rev. Thomas Stewart, James R. Cole to Sarah J. Leet.
 Bichmond, Dec. 8, by Rev. J. P. Dritan, Charles Tupper Conrod to Harris Myran.
 Stellarton, Drc. 1, by Rev. Z. H. Bargess, William R. Satherland to Maggie Tapper.
 Sydory, Dec. 3, by Rev. J. Inc. J. Forbas, John A. Robertson to Maggie McLeas.
 Pegy's Cover, Dec. 14, by Rev. W. J. Arnold, Benjamin Umiab to Annie Murphy.

'Oh, but they are not Mrs. Wayne's.' There was a look of surprise on Mrs. Mor-ton's face.
'No,'he svid, in answer to it. 'I was not her ctild. They found we in an orphan asylum in Faris when I was two years old and adopted me. I have tried to find my own mither many times since Mother Wayne's dest. They say that a tall, fair woman, dressed in mourning, brought me to the asylum. She stipulated that I was to keep as a second name Aroold, with these rings, which were my mother's. Some way I never thought that my mother ever gave ms up willingly. I thus I must have been stolen from her, I have never to d this to anyone hefore.' 'Do you know anything more about your mother,' shi deminded. 'Yes; detectives found a tiny boarding house in the Rue Verte, where she had liv. d, but it ended there.' He was already repenting his confidence, so be said, rapid-ly. 'The woman had died, and my moth.r had been taken away one day by a brauti-tully-dressed woman-mend that is all. F' think I must say gool-bye, Mrs. Morton. ''May I see the rings?' she in errupted. He handed them. In the gold band she read: 'John to Annie,' and in the little old-tashioned diamond ring was 'J. to A.' ''No dol she exclaimed with white lips In an instant he was on his knees beside her, frightened and sympa hetic. ''What is it. Mrs. Morton Are you ill? She took his face between her bands and kised his forched. He was surprised and ioyons. ''Then do you lave ms? Answer m, ''Are the tring '' and so the store and kised his forched. He was surprised and ioyous.

She took his face between her bands and kissed his forehead. He was surprised and joyous. "Then do you love me? Answer my, Anne,' he said. Her blue eyes were swim-ming and her voice was broken with aobs. 'You are my son.' His arms dropped and he reached out wildly for support. She told him her story in rapid, tearful sentences—ot her husband, John Arnold; ot the little child and its disappearance; the death of her mother and the arrival of her sunt, Mrs. Van Alen, who took her to New York. She concluded simply : 'And you are that little child.' She sank into a chair and great tears bathed her face. He was struggling to understand her. He had loved her; she had called him her son; she was his mither. He stood look-ing at her in bewilderment. Bat when she dropped her hands and cried: 'Ob, Rivington, my son !'-all the tenderness of years in that cry—te took her in his arms with a great sob, saying over and over again: 'Mother, my own mother, my mother !' ne had touched her. 'If you could but see them,' he answer-ed. Yes, there were mothers who wept for lost children and for themselves; and young girls who recognized the mother tace, and they wept, too. I had a letter from the warden yesterday. and he said there was a marked change in their man ner-not eveh a muttered oath near the picture.'

Lince with the summed and shad the set of picture.'
Let over an over a muttered oath mear the picture.'
Let out of the singers. 'I love you so,' he said. He bent his head closer and closer, and pressing his lips to her forehead said 'Good', then quickly left ther room.
She sank dowa in her low chair by the fire and covered her face with her white jiweled hands, the tears trickling slowly through her long slim fingers.
She sat there tor a long time, wonder ing why she had let him kiss her.' She could see, in a tiny house in Paris, this girl, so bean titul and so young. gradully falling in love with the young English artist boarder.' She could had been brought home in as mabulance dying. Then came his dearter and the long illness of the girl, the birth of her child and days of unconsciousness, nutl one spring morning the girl's eyes futtered open.
Mrs. Morton sobbed aloud. She saw the girl turn to touch the child at her sider and her some.' And the seaw of the child at her sider progers of the seame of the leg. The came his dearter and the long illness of the girl's eyes futtered open.
Mrs. Morton sobbed aloud. She saw the girl turn to touch the child at her sider proger norming the girl's eyes that and the long illness of the girl's eyes futtered open.
Mrs. Morton sobbed aloud. She saw the girl turn to touch the child at her sider and ler young regine morning the girl's eyes that duel cry ringer in the reare even and the seame of the leg.
Mrs. Morton sobbed aloud. She saw the girl turn to touch the child at her sider the some into a seaw with a grant and the seame into the reare even and the seame of the leg.
Mrs. Morton sobbed aloud. She saw the girl der couse his little girl ef Eczema on her face.

BORN.





On and after Nov. 1st., 1897, Frain service of this dailway w Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. Lvo. St. J. hn at 7.16 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. a Lvo. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 8.46 p. p. S. S. Twageline rums daily (Sauday eacontes between Paraboro, making connection at King

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Bailfaz 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 13.60 p.m. Lve, Digby 169 p.m., arv Yarmouth 3 36 p.m. Te-s. and Fri. Lve. Railfaz 7.45 a.m., arv Digby 13 30 p.m. Lve. Jigby 13 42 p.m., arv Yarmouth 300 p.m. Lve. Jigby 13 42 p.m., arv Hailfaz 5.46 p.m. Mon and Thure. Lve. Yarmouth 800 a.m., arv Hailfaz 5.46 p.m. Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri. Lve. Jigby 10 14 a.m., arv Digby 10 09 a.m. Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri. Lve. Digby 3 50 p.m., arv Digby 5.60 a.m. Lve. Digby 3 30 p.m., arv Annapolis 440 p.m.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent. AFF Close connections with trains at Digby Tackets on sale at City Office, 114 Frince William Street, and from the Furser on steamer, from whom tune-tables and all information can be obtained. R. GIFKINS, Superintendem...

Intercolonial Railway

Un and after Wonday, the 4th Oct., 1897. time rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :

on(dafly).

18 30

press from Halifax, Pictou and Camp

tion from Moncton,..... The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heate oy steam from the locomotive, and these betwee Halifar and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted t

lectricity. 43 All trains are ran by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager

ANADIAN /

PACIFIC KI

The Short Line

Montreal, Ottawa,

Toronto, etc.

Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.

Bidawater, Dec. 3, by Rev. F. A. Bowers, J. Wills Boliver to Sadie E. Joadrey. Gave River, Dec. 15, by Rev. A. B. Dickle, Joseph Anuand to Margaret F. McWilliams. Puliman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Flying Bluenose between Halifax and Yarmouth. Mahone Bay. Nov. 24, by Rev. Jacob Maurer, St. Clair Wilbert Hiltz to Era Hiltz.

S. S. Prince Edward, **D. D. FITTCO LLUWATCO**; BOBION SERVICE By far the finest and 'astest steemer p'ying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every TUREDAY and FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of the Ex-press Irain, and "Flying Buenose" Expresses, arriving in Boston eary nxt morning. Return leave: Long Whart, Boston, vory FURDAY and WIDDERDAY at 430 p. m. Use qualled cusine on Dominon Atlantic Railway Stamers and Palace Car Express Trains Batterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

on. Albert N

St. Clair Wilbert Hiltz to Eya Hiltz. H ullar, Dec. 15, by Rev. Rev. E. P. Crawford, Stail 7 D. Sugati to Mand Hartlen. St Stephen, D. c. 1, by Rev. Thomas Marshall, Robert Steen to Florence Trimble. Darimouth, Dec. 15, by Rev. Fred Wilkinson, Charles Gay to to Annie McElmon.

na, Washington, Dec. 1, John Sayre to

maics Plains, Mass, Der. 8, James Ross Durn-i g to Martha Maud Tomilson.

Mahone Bay, Dec. 15, by Rev. Jacob Man Arthur H. Morgan to Katie M. Wentzell. Yarmouth. Oct. 28, by Rev. F. R. Langford, Mr. John J, Harris 10 Minnie Maria Crawford.

East Boston, Dec. 24, by Rev. D. W. Staples, How-ard Ashton Crowell to Edna Effic McCallum. anoon. Queens Co., Dec. 15, by Bev. C. B. Lewis, John W. Patterson to Mrs. Annie Bell Keyes.

inyaboro, Dec 16, by Bew. Rural Dean Mellor, Charles Schomberg Elliot to Minuse Clarey Selden.

Pictou, Dec. 15, by the Rev. Thos. D. Stewart, as-sisted by Kev. W. T. D. Ross, Bev. John M. Callan, to Anna Margaret Ferguson.

DIED.

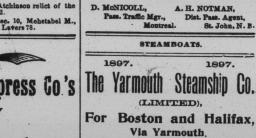
Elgir, Nov. 24, Donald Hood 76 Halifax, Dec. 16. John Sullivan 74. Halifax, Dec. 16. Thomas Hartery. S^{*}. John, Dec. 20, Beajamin Bell 56. 8°. John, Dec. 20, Beajamin Bell 56, Hantsport, Dec. 6, Joseph Lyons 83, Mascton, Dec. 17, Eddie Thompson. Chi ham, Dec. 18, Joseph Bridges 42. Halfax, Dec. 18, Mary A. Toumoy 20, St. Pierre, Dec. 16, Mary Trecker 83. Springhill, Dec. 7, James Ferg uson 44. Truro, Nov. 18, Mrs. Robert Green 36. Walton, Nov. 30, Capt. D. Robarts 64. Springhill, Dec. 13, W. E. Gilmaur 45. Spring hill, Dec. 13, W. E. Gilmour 45. Shubenacadis, Dec. 7, Thos. Cooper 75. Lorne, N. 8, Dec. 3, John Robert son 49. St. John, Dec. 19, Robert J. McJunkin 28. Windsor, Dec. 10, Mrs. L. D. Rankins 29. Ciam Harbor, Dec. 6, Henry Biazland 63. Halfax, Louis, son of Walter U. Jones 30. Halfax, Louis, son of Walter U. Jones 30. Halfax, Louis, Son of Walter U. Jones 20. Halfax, Louis, Son of Walter U. Jones 20. Monin Pisrab, Dec. 13, Joseph Crossby 73. Desine Mill Variation 20. Mount Pisgab, Dec. 13, Joseph Crossby 73. Springhill Jucciton, Drc. 10, John Paul 65. Shepody Road, Dec 14, Margaret Hunter 80. Wallingford, Conn., Dec. 5, Wn. Bolton 86. E wit Amberst, Dec. 15, Ruth E. Chapman 64. California, Nov. 29, Miss. Harriett B. McInnis 40. Weymouth Falls, Nov, 28, Margaret Robart 77. Dartmouth, Arthur G. son of C. W. Waterfield 5. Uppt r Canard, Dec. 6, Mrs. Z schariah Power 82. Charlestowr, Mass., Drc. 14, Alexander Henderson. Au horst, Dec. 15, Frances E. wife of James Rockh. Windsor, Dec. 5, Minnis wife of Bobert McAldin 29. Truro, Dec. 18, Bebecca, wife of Herbert Layton Willow Park, Dec. 14, Maria, widow of John Forran 88.

Lunenburg, Dec. 8, Mary, wife of George Himmel-man 67. Allston, Mass., Dec. 11, Anna E. wife of Edward Cook 33.

Coor so. Mi Istream, Dec. 15, Smith E. son of Noah E. Hicks 8 months. St. John, Dec. 17, Eliza A., relict of the late David Miller M. D. ston, Dec. 6, Wm. H. Jordan son of the late W. B. Jordan 69.

Fast Express train leaves St. John, week days at 4.10 p. m. for and arriving in Sherbrooke 5 30 a. m. Montreal Jct. 9.43 a. m. Montreal 9.00 · m. making close connections with tran for Toronto. Ottawa and all points West and North West, and on the Pacific Ceast: Becond class Pacific Coast passengers leaving on Wednesday's tra connect Touraday with Weekly Tourist Sleeping Cars Montreal to Sextile. For raise of fare and other particulars, soply at ticket office, Chubb's Corner and at Station. irook Village, C. B., Dec. 11, Joseph H. son of Alex. Jamieson.

Archiat, Dec. 8, Isabella LeBlanc daughter of the Hop. Isidore LeBlanc.



D. MONICOLL,

Friender to from 1 Academy survey.
Instantly his mancer changed. Fra-tise. He spoke very quietly.
'Mrs. Motion, through the notoriety of that girl I have sometimes aimset doubted my motives, and in such moments I have deepised uysell. At other times I have momothe I spent studying the prison types for one of my pictures, and the impres-siona I took of the life, rude and strong; and I can see the stages through which came to my resolution. I spent many hours watching those poor creatures, dep prived of home, air and pleasure, some for them; I was doing if for them. I thought of had been my isepirat-'have negation's the vening. He found her in the see. Morton early in the evening. He found her in ther is not a result of them is in not a result of the wife of T. B. No daughter. Work, who has the oil difference was a little com. 'How a work on the 'Academy for 'have report.' 'have keen my inpiret.' 'have report.' 'have keen my inpiret.' 'have keen my inpiret.' 'have report.' 'have keen my inpiret.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have report.' 'have have I done, Mrs. Mottor the 'have many have the sourd.' 'have have I don

tion. And—well, I couldn't have rospect-ed myrell if I had sold their picture.' He had risen nervously, and stood by the mantel, looking down upon her. Her words struck him as peculiarly cold and unsympathetic: "That was good and commendable, Mr. Wayne, and I should like to say that I agreed with you; but I can't." "No,'he drawled. 'I hardly hoped that you would.' Yet he bad thought that she, with her rare sympathy, would understand him. He continued: "This is the first time I have spoken of this. Of course I have read the criticisms of the silf, but I have said notbing. People might think what they wished; I "You see it entirely from the side of the 'Other Hall', she said. 'But I feel the leas to the cultured class, the people whe are 'adacated to the apprecision of all that is traest and best in the picture. We

wife of Ja mes Lockha

dmiral Rock, Dec. liams, a son.

Gates, a son

M. P. a son.

Port Greville, Dec. 2, Bentley, a son. Fort Lawrence, Dec.

nell's Corne Coughlin, s

ro, Dec. 12, to the is, a daughter.

Adams, a daughter. orth Sydney, Dec. 5, to Vooght, & daughter

no, Nov. 30, to the

AVA DI

The Shortest and Best Route between Nova-Scotia and the United States, The Quick-est Time, 15 to 17 Hours (between Yarmouth and Boston. FOR SMALL REMITTANCES. Cheaper than Post Office Money Orders, and much more convenient, as they will be **Cashed on Presentation** CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

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in bond pr ed for goods from Canada, Unite

C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supt.

2-Trips a Week-2 THE STEEL STEAMER BOSTON UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

1897

COMMENCING Oct 26th, one of the above steamers will leave Yarsouth for Boston perry WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY evenings after arrival of the Express train from Halifax.

Peturning, leave Lewis whar, Soston, every-TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12, noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with the n-auton Atlatic and Coast Esilway to all points in Eastern Nova Scotia,

Stmr. City of St. John,

Will leave Yarmouth every FRIDAY mo Halifax, caling at Barrington, Sheifurmo port, Liverpool and Lunenbnur, Echtrnin Pichtord, Black's wharf, Halifax, every DAY at 3. p. m. cannecting with steamer : ton, ou Wedgesday evening, for Yarmo

Steamer Alpha,

Leaves St. John, for Tarmouth every TUESDAY and FRIDAY Atternoro, Returning, leaves Yar-mouth every & ONDAY and THUBSDAY, at 9 o'clock p. m for St. John. Tickets and all information can be obtained from L. Z. BAKER, Provident and Managing Director.

rom President and Manaring Director. W. A. CHASE, H. F. Hammond, Agent Secretary and Treasury. Levis Whari, Bester-Tarmouth, N. S., Nov. 5th. 1997.