IN THE OTHER BERTH.

"This will be your berth, in; No, \$1," read the burth staneard, shewing an issue and state of your things on please, and come along quinty."

"So much be bett," and up "The companies of the transport of the please and the burth states," and the state and the companies."

"So much better," and up "The companies for the read of the please are the original please and the state of the please are the original please and the state of the please are the original please and the state of the please are the original please and the state of the please are the original please are the origin

ceuld hear the shtilling of many feet, the secieted jubbering of Dutch and English Jews, the guttural tores of Germans, the shouts of the sailors to those on the quay, the plumping down of bags and boxes 2904 for land 295.

I was still drowsy, but I manged to resist the temptation to lie down again, and begar to fish about for my clottes on the berth below me. I was annoyed with mysell for losing the early morning trip up the river, and the sight of the show ever, and the s

piossible, down below."

I have little more to tell than Mynheer Vander Denn had; save that I spent a jolly winter holiday, not in the whitewashed cell; that I asked Christina to be my wife, and, met with very little demur from her of from her father, who seemed to think that my adventure deserved some compensation; and, finally, that the handsome wedding present we received from Holt and Markson, out of gratitude for the recovery of the diamonds, has made me none the less cautious now of men "in the other berth."

more economical to shut off the other. He kept the "Gladstone watch," which quoted from Horace:

"Ten. Eheu tugaces * * * labuntur auni."

"Ten. Play up to the hole" said the golters's watch.

"It is 10 o'clock," said the other.

"Very amusing. What do they cost Mr. Spartan?" said one of the business men.

"Fifteen guineas in gold, sir; any voice you care to choose."

"Oh," said the business men. "Good morning. Thank you. I am much oblige.

and chain, money, and jewellery were all missing.

When I finally was in a condition to rush up the gangway—I need hardly say without finishing my toilet, for I was in my (or the other man's) shirt-sleeves—I found that most of the passengers had let the deck, though a small group of officers were standing on the shore side of the vessel, engaged in earnest consultation. The heads of a couple of Dutch policimen, distinguished from the others by their curious, low-crowned helvets, towered above the group; and I at once rushed towards them, thanking the lucky chance that had brought them on the spot.

"Have you got him?" Shouted, excitedly, no doubt cutting a curious enough figure in the blue shirt and short trousers that my friend of the night before had been considerate enough to lend me.

"It looks rather as if we have," said one of the ship's officers, glancing at me with a singular expression that I could not at all understand, in his eyes. "Blue shirt and light trousers—dark moustache—that's all right, isn't it, officer?" he said, in Dutch, to one of the policemen.

"But where is he?" I saked in surprise, looking from one to the other. "The fellow's taken practically everything—watch, chain, money, clothes."

"Let's have a look at the other things," said one of the policemen.

"But where is he?" I saked in surprise, looking from one to the other. "The fellow's taken practically everything—watch, chain, money, clothes."

"Let's have a look at the other things," said one of the policemen, ignoring my question altogether, and turning to meet the steward, who was stumbling up the gangway under the weight of the clother than the hand let in the cabin. "Blue shirt, light trousers, dark moustache—that's all right, isn't for different properties and the properties of the items with a cablegram he held in his hand. "And he speaks Dutc meet the steward, who was stumbling up the gardy under the weight of the clother than the properties of the letter of the police of the day. Each has a page on which a newspaper picture of the day. Each has a page on which a newspaper picture is pasted at the top. Beneath this photograph the child writes when the person was born, the briefest account of his or her life, up to date and

"Very amusing. What do they cost Mr. Spartan?" said one of the business men.

"Fifteen guineas in gold, sir; any voice you care to choose."

"Oh," said the business men. "Good morning. Thank you. I am much oblige. It is very interesting, I am sure."

At midday there was a great crowd assembled to hear the new watches in Messrs. Spartan & Plowing's. Everybody admired the little wonders and talked of setting one for some one or other, but said perhaps another day would do as well when they heard the price.

"Why did you get fifteen of them, Plowing?" said Mr. Spartan, when they were arranging the new watches to "speak" at 1 o'clock. Five would have been quite enough. We shall never be able to get rid of fifteen at this price. There are not enough rich people in Cartwich."

"I be twe sell some the first day," declared Mr. Powling.

"Please do not use such expressions during business hours," said Spartan, pompously. "You are perfectly well aware that I object to all betting and gambling."

"Ten to one on the field," was t'e answer, in low tnes.

"Mr. Plowing.—sir—how dare you, sir?" said Mr. Spartan, red with anger.

"Excuse me, Spartan," said Mr. Plowing "Don't get angry; it was the sporting watch which spoke—that is the voice of Tom Sorapper, the famous 'bockle."

"Then put it away, and turn on Dr. Talange," said his senter, accepting the apparation.

At five minutes to 1 Mr. Bunsner came in. He asked to see the new watch. Mr. Bunsner was a very rich manufacture, and spent his money very freely. Spartan produced the watches and turned tnem on, while Plowing explained all he knew about their mechanism in order to bridge over the interval until 1 o'clock should strike. A moment before the big clock struck the watches began to talk; about ten went off exactly at the same time, and what they said could not be distinguished. All Mr. Bunsner heard was a recipe for boeuls a lalNorfolk from one watch, and the excellent advice. "One o'clock; take your hands out of your pockets," from another.

"What's that one?" said Mr. Bunser, eagerly. "How much is it?"

"The one that said "Take your hands out of your pockets." It will do beautifully for my boy."

"Oh. that's the schoolboy's watch, sir; it has a lat of useful precepts. It has also

possession.

A servant came into the toy's room a few minutes before eight the next morning. She pulled up the blind and called the

"Six. Change your boots and brush your hair."
Bertie screamed for help, and the ser-

"That's it!" he cried. "It's this beast of a watch that papa gave me is mad: not us. It is talking like Balaam's ass; here goes!" and he dropped the watch pocket and all into the jug. "We shan't hear it there," he said to himself, as he threw the contents of the water jug over the servant and called for help. Mr. Bunsner rushed in and scolded his son for his ingratitude; then sent Mary away and administered

nand scolded his son for his ingratitue; then sent Mary away and administered corporal punishment.

As his father left the room Bertie muttered to himself:

"Talking watches are humbugs!"—
Windsor Magazire.

The Man who Did Not Advertise that He

"When I was travelling through south-castern Oregon last month," said Attorney W. W. McNair, "I found myself in a small village and with a large toothache. I found the local dentist, with his whirlgig engine that resembled a small lathe, at the very stable clipping a horse.
... Do you treat teeth P I asked.

"Course; what do you suppose I'm here for ?' he replied in a nettled tone. .. Well, I have one that needs atten

"Want it pulled or plugged P he asked. "I want it treated. How do you treat a tooth that is aching?"

"'Pull it or plug it.

proper treatment."
"'Want it plugged, then. What is it—
aw tooth or gnawer?" and he tried to force
a finger that was covered with dirt and

horse hair into my mouth. I had grown

trifle suspicious of him, so I thought I would find out what sort of work he did.

"Do you do bridge work? I asked.

"Nct since I been practicin'. I did build a bridge across Cow Creek when I was ranchin', but I mostly confine myself to draggin' fangs, doctorin' horses and bar-

"Do you ever transplant teeth?" " Say, I tried that onct, but she didn't work. Ol' Bill Robi'son had a tooth that

they said could not be distinguished. All Mr. Bunser heard was a recipe tor beens a lajNorfolk from one watch, and the excellent advice. "One o'clock; take your hands out of your pockets," from another. "What's that one?" said Mr. Bunser, eagerly. "How much is it?" "Which, Mr. Bunser, please?" "The one that said "Take your hands out of your pockets." It will do beautifully for my boy." "Oh, that's the schoolboy's watch, sir; is has a lot of useful precepts. It has also some football maxims, the chief rules of spood behaviour, and some hints upon keeping pets. The whole to conclude with some nice homely advice in a lady's voice for every night at 10. After that, if consulted, it says. "On't talk' and 'Go to sleep," "said Mr. Plowing, reading from the descriptive catalogue.

"What is the price of this one, then?" said Mr. Bunsner.

"My Bunsner took the watch with him. In spite of his curiosity about what the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to it until a quarter to 6, when he took the watch would say next, he restrained himself from listehing to the surface of the sage and he had one will be no more obedience. Many a parting season of injustice, and then a priviles in the

long list of those already credited to the she pulled up the blind and called the sleeper.

"Your bath is ready. Master Bertie: you must get up."

She put his dressing gown and slipper ready and went out of the room. Bertie turned over and had a long discussion with himself.

"Shall I get up? It will be awfully nice to get up in a few minutes. It's very bad for one not to have enough sleep. Another quarter of an hour will do me a lot of good."

"Eight. Time to get up now," said somebody.

"Hallo, I'm dreaming. That was a ghost, I suppose," said Bertie.

"Hall-past 8. Get out."

"Nine. You have been in bed too long; get up," said somebody.

"What on earth is it?"

"Ten. Don't talk in school."

"Eleven. Harry up to the other c'ass room."

Smething had gone wrong with the pneumatic. The latest of these is that the

tracadis, Sept. 17, to the man, a daughter. otch Fort, P. E. I., Sept. 6, to the wife of Daniel McDonald, a son. urlington, N. S. Sept. 15, to the wife of Arthur Lake, a daughter. n'sport, Sept 12, to the wife of Rev. William Phillips, la daughter.

MARRIED. Fruro, Sept. 13, by Rev. F. W. Parker, Fred Fowsie to Laura Logan.

Truro, Sept. 17, by Rev. W. F. Parker, John Oakes to Mrs. Eilen Wasson. Voodstock, by Rev. A. H. Trafton, Geo ge Newell to Mrs. Augusta Palmer. Woodstock, Sept. 10, by Rev. C. T. Philips, Geo. Grant to Mary Johnstone. Shag Harbor, Sept. 4; by Rev. W. Miller, William Swim to Jesse Nickerson. Chipman, Sept. 18, by Rev. McD. Clarke, John A. Betts to Elizabeth, Kadey.

Cheverie, Sept. 12, by Rev. Mr. Augwin, Edward Smith to Abble D. Burgess. Springhill, Sept. 18, by Rev. H. B. Smith, Seymon J. Dobson to Alma C. Scott. Nan Tusket, Sept. 4, by Rev. H. A. Giffin, Ralph F. Mozes, to Hattie E. Mullen.

Moses, to Hattle E. Mullen.
Truto, Sept. 14, by Rev. John Robbins, Wilfred
Roebuck to Magged Joadrey.
Trento, Sept. 18, by Rev. A. Bowman, Richard
Wadden to Mary Sutherland
Oambridge, Sept. 4, by E.w. B. O. Read, George
C. Sprott to Minnle B. West.
Westville, Sept. 11, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, Robert
Bryer John, Sept. 16, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, Robert
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River John, Sept. 18, by Rev. D. Farquhar, Charles Fowers to Martha & Jondill. Middleton, Sept. 12, by Rev. E. E. Locke, Howard Beanson to Maria Whitman apolis, Sept. 11, by Eev. E. E. Locke, Elis. Bartesux to Isabel I. Skinner.

Barvasux to Isabel I. Skinner.

Btellarton, sept. 10, by Rev. William Taylor, John W. Beln to Ida May Johnston.

Springhill, Sopt. 2, by Rev. D. Wright, William H. McDaniet to Margaret Fisher.

Halliaz, Hopf. 18, by Bar. F. A. Wright, Andrew D. Taylorte Bends McDonald.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.



DO NOT BE DECEIVED po not be described with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durbile. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3.000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO.

Antigontish. Sept. 18, by Rev. J. R. Munro, Aubrer Kirk to Charlotte Jean Murray.

Kirk to Charlotte Jean Murray.

Halifax, Sept. 14, by Rev. H. C. Borden, ThomasC. McSweeney to Jesuie Power.

Williamstown, Sept. 11, by Rev. Jesch
Fratk Gray to Minne B. Shaw.

New Glesgow, Sept. 16, by Rev. A. Bowman, Oscar
C. Neison to Maggie Bonerville.

Springhill, Sept. 16, by Rev. H. B. dmith, Charles
M. Atkinson to Annie M. Tower.

St. Jola, Sept. 18, by Rev. Willard McDonald,
Sterling Thompson to Mary Owen.

Halifax Sept. 18, by Rev. A. C. Chatte, Horace
Beckwith to Winnifred O'Donnell.

Westville, Spt. 19, by Rev. A. D. Skawart, William

Westville, Sept. 19. by Rev. T. D. Stewart, William E. Murray to Melissa J. McKenzie,

Upper Dorchester, Sept. 4, by Eev. F. C. Wright, James A. Smith to Laura A. Hicks.

Halifax, Sept. 18, by Rev. F. H. Wright, An irew D. Taylor to Bessie A. McDonaid. Tatamagouche, Sept. 12, bw Rev. T. Sedgewicke, James Kennedy to Minnie McKay.

Isaac Harbor, Sept. 2, by Rev. A. J. Vij. t. Edward McKeen to Maggie McGrath.

New Glasgow, Sept. 12, by Rev. Arch. Bowman, George E. McKay to Maud McLellan. Leamington, Sept. 10, by Rev. H. B. Smith, M. A., William F. Smith, to Huida S. Hunter. Shelburne, Sept. 17, by Rav. Thos. Walte. T. Wal-ter Mages to Nanette Cabill Johnston. Yarmuth, Sept. 18, by Rav. E. F. Celdwell, Mel tourne E. Armstrong to Mary B. Davis. Course 5. Armstrong to Mary B. Davis. Green H. rbor, Sept. 16, by Rev. C. E. Crowell, Ronald J. Sperry to bergice J. Huskins. Londonderry, Sep. 11, by Rev. H. H. McPherson, James f. McDonald to Adelaide McLeod.

New Glasgo v. Sept. 17, by Rev. Auderson Boger Jam:s Mctilashit to Eliza Frances Gordon. Williamstown, Sept. 11, by Rev. Joseph Gaet Frank tiray of Canning to Minnie B. Shaw. Fredericton, Sept. 18, by Rev. Herbert Walley Thomas Harrison to Ida Gertrude Whittier. Thomas Harrison to Ida Hertrade Whittler.
Nictaux West, Sept. 18, by Rev. J. W. Brown.
O. Ber. in A. Regers to Hat he Vera Neilley.
River John, N. S. Sept. 3, by Rev. G. L. Gordon.
Levi B. Patriquin to Mr. Catherine Bigasy.
Jamaica Pains, S. pt. 13, by Rev. Fahler Welnis,
John D. Bird to Sadie M. Fenerty, of Halifax.
South McLellan's Mountain, Sept. 14, by Rev. W.
Stewart, Daniel Cameron to Christina McLellan.

Donald, J. D. McFariane to Jessie B. Ireland.
Somerville, Mass., Sept. 18, by Rev. Nathan Bishop.
Frank U. Wetmore to Agnes O. Belyes, both of
Boston, Fept. 20, by Rev. John D. Pickels, Rev. C.
W. Hamitton Oftuneex.N. B. to Jessie A. Jones
o Fort Eight. 25
Chipman, N. B., Sept. 12, by Rev. W. E. McIayre,
toe. H. King to Lutur 2h., youngest daughter
John Brigger.
Spraqu'e Mills, Me., Sept. 5, by Rev. C. V. Parsons, Fred E. Libby to Emma J. Kenney of
O. omocto, N. B.

DIED.

quarter of an hour will do me a lot of good."

"Eight. Time to get up now," said somebody.

"Hallo, I'm dreaming. That was a ghost, I suppose," said Bertie.

"Hall-past 8. Get out."

"Nine. You have been in bed too long; get up," said somebody.

"What on earth is it?"

"Televen. Hurry up to the other c'ass room."

S.mething had gone wrong with the watch and nothing could stop it.

"Twelve. William the Conquerer, 1066."

"One. Don't run after eating."

Bertie got up and locked all around the room, under the bed aud in the cupboard.

"Ugh!" he said to himself. "I must be going mad. I keep hearing horrible counting and people saying things. There it is again!"

"Four. Get rea.y for tea."

"Six. Change your boots and brush

barn or the cellar and srat himself upon the saddle of a pneumatic-tred bicycle be be perfectly safe from lightning strokes. As the chances of a man on a bicycle being structed by labeling and beong structed by structed by labeling and beong struct Truro, Sept. 17, Fraser Smith, 26. Burlington, Sept. 12, to the wife of Daniel Toung, a son.

Halifax, Sept. 16, to the wife of H. Cornelius, a daughter.

Truro, Sept. 16, to the wife of John Stirling, a daughter.

Picton, Sept. 14, to the wife of Dr. H. Clay, a daughter.

Halifax, Sept. 4, Condatream, Sept. 14, Hannah, wife of Stephen Hanning, 76.

Mount Hope. Sept. 14, Eliza, wife of George Desmond, 34. Bertie screamed for help, and the servant came rushing in.

"Oh, Mary, I'm mad! And there are ghosts saying nasty things all around me. Listen!"

"Eight. To bed in an hour and a half—" abughter.

"Amberst, Sept. 18, to the wife of Henry Horseman, a daughter.

"Amberst, Sept. 11, to the wife of Henry Horseman, a daughter.

"Amberst, Sept. 11, to the wife of Edward Patterson, a daughter.

"Amy fainted, and Bertie hid his face in his hands and groveled on the floor. Suddenly he jumped up, tore down the watch pocket, and held it to his ear.

"That's it!" he cried. "It's this beast of the sear.

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Riverton, Sept 19, Chri Tronto, Sept. 20. Margaret, wife of James E. White of St. John, Windoor, Sept. 16. Harriet E., daughter of W. H. Marvin of Bailfax. difax, Sept. 18, William I., infantson of John and Lizzie Bradhurst, 2 months. mberland Bay, Queens Co., N. B., Sept. 10, Charity Malinda McIntyre, 76.

Halifax, Sept. 21, George W. Sheehan, son of John and Sophia sheehan, 8 months, Pine Tree, Pictou Co., Sept. 9, Jennie, child of Andrew and Magale Dwyer, 12... Black Rock. N. S., Sept. 2, Willie G., second son of William P. and Mary Sullivan, 9. Lower Woodstock, York Co., Sept. 11, Lula Joyce, daughter of Claude and Mary Campbell, 5 months.

