## The Ring and The Glove.

I felt like Cortez upon a memorable oc-casion when the jeweller's glass door swung behind me, and, marching up to the cour-ter, I saked for a ring.

'A rir g, sir ?' said the attendant, a Cock-ney to his finger tips. 'What sort of a ring?'

'An engagement ring,' said I valorously. 'What size, sir ?' demanded the man, docketing me mentally

docketing me mentally.

'Five and a h 1,' I replied, thinking of

'Five and a h l',' I replied, thinking of the glove.

'That's rather an unusual size,' be remarked. rubbing one eyebrow, 'unless it's a bangle the lady wants.'

'I'm not sure that she wants it at all,' I murmured, producing the little sandalwood scented bit of silk; 'but that is the size, I think.'

'Oh-it's the ize of the lady's 'and' he

observed with mild toleration, unrolling it.

Well, sir, ladies' fingers vary in girth, and
it's more usual to fit them with a piece of
cardboard; but we'll go our best.

'Could not the member be reconstituted?'

I asked impressively.
That knocked the conceit out of him; he

stared at me helplessly.

'Fill it with powder or something,' I ex-

Fill it with powder or something,' I explained.

It took him five minutes' self-discipline to grasp the startling novelly, but he did, and, under my direction, filled the third finger sheath with plate powder, which I rammed home with my pencil-case. Theo, producing a miniature calliper, he took measurements and began to search his scintilating stock, displaying a reverent familiarity most impressive to behold. Cleopatra, how they dazzled! Pearls, rubies, emeralds, diamonds, each challenging the admiration, but checking the desire by the narrow parchment slip attached setting for the price. Two hundred dollars, \$300, \$500, it was a charmed place, where money lost its every day significance, for what man of spirit would be content to offer the girl of his heart a thing costing a miterable tenner when close beside it twinkled a rose diamond worth a king's ransom? I felt almost pauperized, recollecting that I had only \$400 available.

"Now, sir, what do you think of this "a said something actionable."

"Oh hardly that!" she answered laughingly; "but he seems to have changed his one up in conversation today and he said: She paused! a sudden flame leaped to come up in conversation today and he said: She paused! a sudden flame leaped into he cheeks.

"What did he say?" I demanded, trying to look away.

"He said you were an honorable man," he replied, the point of her parasol tracendes size, making allowances, for, of course, she don't want to wear it over'er gloves."

"Are not opals unlucky?" said I, en-

gloves."

"Are not opals unlucky?" said I, endeavo ing to decipher the price.

Oh, we don't hold with such supersition' replied the jeweller, lottily, 'tut they do say one will keep you from being poisoned.

'Then I shall leave it for the next rich widow.' I answered. 'But what is the cost of this?'

I alluded to an emerald set smid pearls, which I already saw glittering on the love-

I alluded to an emerald set smid pearls, which I already saw glittering on the loveliest hand in the world. He extracted it with a silent respect he borrowed from my eagerness, and made a measurement while I watched him, my heart beating madly. The size was exactly the same; the price—but that is a detail. I decided upon it. The shopman thanked me perfunctorily, and I leared against the counter, feeling like one who had received a great favor. But when I fumbled in my pocket for the notes and he rd their crisp crackle my confidence returned, and then as I watched the aplendid thing flashing in its violet bed I believed I must after all be a rich man unknown to myself, so great was the suggestion of unlimited wealth thus conveyed. 'I should like a piece of glass on the inside of the case lid,' I observed carelesly. 'It is usual?'

'That's looking glass?' queried the

When I left the shop I headed straight for Bloomsbury square, but remembering that she might be just then occupied by domestic duties, decided to call later in the day. Even the ring in my pocket gave me no additional courage, and presently I began to think is was not quite royal enough. Edging my way to Regent's Park I hunted out a quiet spot and sat down to examine it at leisure. It was glorious still, but somehow not so glorious as I would have wished and actually questioning the wisdom of my choice when an approaching footfall made me close the case. It was light, though firm, and the everlasting fint would have worn well beneath it, Something more of the intellect than of sense made me look up, and I saw her.

the intellect than of sense made me look up, and I saw her.

The sensation of being shot through the heart has not, I believe, recived adequate literary expression, those who experience it being usually preoccupied at the exact moment with other matters; but I think I know what it means. She stopped and we gazed at each other. She was in deep black, but the pallor had gone from her oval cheeks. She made halt tentative bow. I sprang to my feet.

I sprang to my feet.
'I am so glad to see you,' I cried. cause—I want to restore something you lorgot in the restaurant yester—a few weeks ago.'

'How kind of you,' she said coming near.
'On, not at all,' I replied; 'but I hope you were not inconvenienced. I should have sent it, but I—I didn't.'

I put my hand in my breast pocket hurriedly and extracted my handkerchief, which in turn brought to light a sheat of letters and memoranda I sbook out at her feet like a skilltul conjurer. Then I tried the other pocket, but vainly. 'It's a glove,' I said weakly, gathering up my belongings, 'one of yours, don't you know.'
'I recall—I missed it,' she said coldly. 'But the cab went so quickly,' I pleaded; 'ah, do sit down antil I find it.'
She did so. I was in a gentle perspiration.

'Pray do not take so much trouble,' she

Hurrah, I have it, I cried' and I ex-tracted the wisp of silk from my watch pocket, where I had thrust it on leaving

'So kind of you,' she observed, taking it. Then the powder ran out over her dress.
'How stupid,' I gasped, completely demoralized now, and retaking the glove I shook it vigorously until I had created a miniature dust storm. She sneezed. I devoutly wished that the flying machine was an accomplished fact.
'It's ruised,' I muttered wofully, for it certainly presented a piehald appearance.

certainly presented a piebald appearance.

She smiled. I sat down saying desper-

ately: 'Would you allow me to keep it?' The

ing a lop-sided isosceles triangle in the dust, "but..."

"Ab, there is much virtue in that 'but',' I observed bitterly.

"That you ought to settle down," she continued, tossing her head and rising.

"So I shall,' I cried, 'but it depends upon my lady. I have her portrait here in this case. She is the only girl I shall ever care for in that way.' I added, because a little qualification does no harm at even the most exalted moments. 'By the way, she is an acquaintance of yours, too.' And, pressing the spring, I handed the casket to her as the lid file back. She glanced at me curiously, very pale now.

casket to her as the lid flew back. She glanced at me curiously, very pale now.

I. weak about the knees, watched a child trundle a hoop past us.

She uttered a little cry that sank into a sobbing laugh. Then she sat down beside me and put one of the hands I hope to hold when death beckons me down the last dim turning of lite's road, into mine.

I trust she will make you a good wite, the said gravely. And—Well, surely man born of woman can guess the rest.—London Black and White.

How New York Schoolboys Learn the art of

There has always been activity among the students of the military schools con nected with the New York Interscholastic 'It is usual?'

'That's looking glass?' queried the lapidary, glancing up from a surreptitious examination of the notes.

I nodded. I knew I must be getting seventy-first Regiment in the recent fights around. Saptiage. In every company of around Santiago. In every company of this regiment there are youngsters from the schools mentioned. These institutions are lady see the present from two points of view. Hardly an advantage sometimes, 'I observed, 'but can you do it?'

'Well, yes. I should think,' he replied condescendingly.

condescendingly.

Then get it done, and I shall stand the racket,'I answered magnificently.

William Hazen, assisted by Theodore Lyon. The former is Captain of Company 'Then get it done, and I shall stand the racket,'I answered magnificently.

He burried away to effect the alteration, his place being taken by a bald-headed latter is Captain of Company E, latter is Captain of Company E, whole the latter is Captain of Company E, latter is Captain of Co bis pace Leng taken by a baid-beaded saleman who wore spectacles and talked to me over them soothingly, as one would to a person of weak intellect, while I formulated piratical schemes and asked him ulated piratical schemes and asked him the drills are held in the armory of the the drills are held in the armory of the usited phase as a cavalry toop has been bis own.

When I left the shop I headed straight for Belmont Riding Academy. The youngsters of this school have always taken a great interest in the military drills and it has been said that the poor showing in athletics during the past season was due to the time devoted to military tactics. The war spirit at the school was keenly manifested and nothing else was spoken of by the boys. Quite a large number of the students are

awaiting orders with the Eighth Regiment. Under the direction of A. Shaw the battalion of Hamilton Institute has weekly drills at the armory of the Twenty-second Regiment. The institute has about 75 members in its battalion, all of whom have shown great interest in their work. Several of its members are now at the front,

while not a few are among the regiments | Picton, July 13, by Rev. J. Coffi 1, Robert Gray to Nelle Maguire. awaiting orders.

De La Salle Institute enjoys the advan-

tage of having an officer of the United States Army as drill instructor. At present the work is conducted by Capt. Chas. Morton of the third United States Cavalry. Several of the students have expressed their intention of joining the cavalry troop which Capt. Morton intends to organize early this fall.

stitute is given by Capt. N. B. Thurston of the Twenty-second Regiment. There are about 150 pupils drilling in the institute grouped into two battalions. The institute was the first of the military schools in the

was the first of the military schools in the State to use the new manual of arm as prescribed by the National Guard.

At Berkeley school the entire corps of 200 boys in command of Col. Jackson and and the two battalions of three companies each are under the charge of two Majors selected from among the boys. All the instructions is given by the cadet officers. A very interesting feature of their last year's drill was the work with the Gatling guns.—N. Y. Sun.

Rough on the "Referee "

'Goal !' yelled half of the excited players, as their remains emerged from a desperate scrimmage on the goal-line.

were the vigorous protests of the opposing team, and the poor referee was surrounded by twenty-two yelling tootballers; but he refused to give his decision.

field to another. He clutched at his throat and beckoned them to desist, but they continued wildly with their excited

The referee held out his hand, and he eemed as it he would speak, but no sound

Trade D Mark SUSPENDERS GUARANTEED

ddeck. July 4, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Crowdis, a daughter. Peter's, C. B., July 18, to Mr. and Mrs. P. I. Kyte, a son.

Avum, a Son.

Bloomfield, July 19 inst., to the wife of Mr. Joseph Comeau, a son.

Coldbrook, June 18, to Mr. ani Mrs. Hugh Manson, a daughter.

est Bay, C. B. July 18, to the wife of Capt. John MacInnis, a daughter.

### MARRIED.

Eureka, July 20 by Rev. A. Smith, to Maggie Bell.

The instruction in drill at Columbia In-

'Offside !' 'Foul !' 'Never went through !'

They dragged him from one side of the

'No goal !' shouted the detenders.

came from his lips. They besieged him again. His face turned a purply-red and his eyes bulged out, but yet he spoke not.

'What is it?' shouted the players in chorus, as they tried to shake the answer out of him.

'Sh-shut up!' he managed to stammer out, after another heroic attempt. 'I.

I've swallowed the whistle!'

"You are welcome to all the the turkey-dressing you want, Georgie, but aren't you afraid you'll eat too much and be sick?' Visiting boy—'No'm. We're faith-cure people over at our house. I'd like some more dressing."—Chicago Tribune.

Minister (concluding long address): 'I have shown how wicked it is to cherish a spirit of revenge for injuries. Now, what would you do it another boy struck

Sunday School Class (with unanimity)

## BORN.

Nunn, a son.

Yarmouth, July 24, to the wife of Rev. R. D. Ban brick, a daughter, isbury, N. B., June 23, to Henry, twins

radise West, July 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis

on, July 7, by Rev. S. Rice, F. J. Nixon t North River, July 13, Arthur Lounsbury to Min

allace, July 13, by Rev. D. Frame, Wm. Treen to Sophie Langille.

wport, July 13, by Rev. A. Daniel, Mac. Bran-nen to Alice Dimock. dericton July 13, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, A. H. Walker to Olive Bryce. Stephen, July 2, by Rev. J. Goucher, Joseph

Halifax, July 16. by Rev. John McMillan, Dr. R. Grierson to Lena Veinot. Meteghan, July 3, by Rev. James Daley, James Farrell to Sarah Trahan.

Chipman, July 21, by Rev. W. E. McIntyre W. Fenwick to Nettie Lloyd.

Fenwick to Nettie Lloyd.

Hopewell Cape, July 15, by Rev. J. Colwell, Wm.

Beaumont to Amy West.

Port Maitland, July, 6 by Rev J. Appleby, Blair

Dakin to Jeannette Morzis.

Frederic Qp., July 13, by J. D. Freeman, H. A.

Hamilton, to Lucy Young. Fredericton July 7, by Rev. J. J. Teasdale, J. C. Bunter to Heiena Burpee.
Guysboro, July 18, by Rev. J. McDonald, Hugh
Hattle to Catherine Folson.

Milford, Ju'y 12, by Rev. Mr. Adams, Henry Mc-Colough to Mabel Pugsley. Stellarton, July 20, by Rev. Thos, Stewart, James Henderson to Bessie Fraser.

Port Daniel, July 1, by Rev. J. Sutherland, Edgar Lawrence to Ida McDonald. Clifton July 1, by Rev. L. W. Parker, Walker Archibald to Jennie Parker. Suysboro, July 18, by Rev J. R. McDonald, H. A. Hattie to Catherine C. Polson. Andover, June 24, by Rev. H. Graiz, Frank
Williamson to Annie Crolby.
Honewell Canal Value

Williamson to Annie Orolby.

Hopewell Cape, July 16, by Rev. J. B. Colwell, Wm. Beamont to Any West.

Woods' Harbor, July 20, by Rev. Ernest Quick, Jared Brannan to Mary Strahan.

Olo, July 20, by Rev. J. Saunders, Rev. E. P. Churchil to Josephine Harrison.

Samples at W. A. COOKSON, St. John.

Insquodoboit, July 15, by Rev. F. Thompson Richard Farrell to Isabel Ferrell. Pogwah Junction, July 14, by Rev. A. D. McIntosh George Millar to Rebecca McKim. Fort Massey, July 20, by Rev. Alfred Gandier, Wm. Thompson to Fannie Stephen. Charlotte Co., July 17, by Rev. Donald Frazer, Cyrus Acheson to Martha Herbison.

Cyrus Acneson to Martha Herbison.

Isaac's Harbnr, June 29, by Rev. A. J. Vincent,
Joseph Powell to Ardell'ce McMillan.

River John, June 28, by Rev. Lawson Gordon,
John J. Elder to Christius Sutherland.

Halifax, July 14, by Cr. Dr. Heariz, Luther
Deyarmond to Elizabeth Church Cottam. Department to Elizabeth Church Cottam. Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 20, by Rev. C. W. Corey Fred H. Heariz to Annie Flaigher.

North Berwick, June 22, by Rev. Dr. Leishman Captain Colin Campbell to Margaret Sprott. orgetown, P. E. I., July 18, by Rev A. Herd-man, Lauchlin McFayden to Hannah Butler.

### DIED

Halifax, July 19, Jane Ker, 79. Sambro, July 19, Gideou Smith, 67. Halifax, July 11, Simon Pottie, 32. Halifax, July 11, Simon Pottie, 32.
Ciarendon, July 19, John Allan, 36.
New Glasgow, John McKinnon, 10.
Milford, July 24, Wm. McNeill, 73.
Californis, June 23, George Hart, 64.
Moneton, July 20, James Stewart, 73.
St. John, July 20, Samuel Lackey, 67.
Hampton, July 25, Horatio Pickett, 27.
Clarence, July 14 Miss Odessa Banks.
Past Boston. July 17. Mary McIntys. Clarence, July 14 Miss Odessa Banks.
East Boston, July 17, Mary McIntyre.
Woodstock, July 16, John Sievenson, 65.
Bridgetown, July 6, Mr. Abel Wade, 76.
St. John, July 12. Henry Arhur Ryan, 36.
Ship Harbor, July 12 Mrs. Robert Cowan,
Charlestown, Mass., July 12, George Kelly.
Bristol, N. B., July 8, Mrs. Nellie Dyer, 18.
Almon Place, July 20, John Waterworth, 63.
Pope's Harbor, July 12, Abraham Bollong, 84.
Bridgetown, July 17, Frederick Hardwick, 81.
Bridgetown, July 17, Frederick Hardwick, 81.
Bridgetown, N. S., July 22, Thomas Dearness.
Chelsea, Mass., July 23, John D. McCarthy, 48.
Shubenacadle, July 11, Leonnah Masel Wier, 20 Shubenscale, July 25, John D. McCarthy, 48.
Shubenscale, July 11, Leonnah Mabel Wier, 20.
Wood Island, P. E. I., July 18, Mary McMillan, 40
Hazelwood, P. E. I., Mrs. James A. Hamilton, 76
Lower Argyle, July 10, Mrs. Matilda Weston, 90
Halifax, July 19, Ann, widow of Peter Doherty, 78
West Bay, C. B., July 16, Margaret McIntosh, 46
Bloomfield, Kings Co., July 19, Norton Welmore, 78.

Afton, North Carolina, July 19, Thomas H. Peters on. Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 21, Mabel Amy War-ren, 22. Grove Point, C. B., July 7, Thomas Henry Cor-

Fairville, July 21, Sarab, widow of the late Peter Collins, 80.

Charlottetown. P. E. I., July 16, Mrs. Elizabeth Madden, 61. Madden, 61.

South Maitland, July 4, Occie, wife of Gillmore McDougall, 45.

Pomeroy Ridge, N. R., July 15, Lavina A., wife of Alex. Hannan, 80.

St. John, July 21, Eilen, widow of the late Capt. Thomas Travis, 78.

St. John, July 24, Margaret, widow of the late William Wilson, 70. Halifax, July 15, Will D. infant son of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Pippy, 8 weeks.

Hampton, July 22, Mary S. Allison, widow of the late Charles R. Allison. Centreville, July 2, Rhoda, widow of the late Handy Estabrooks, 62. St. John, July 25, Marv A., widow of the late George J. Golding, 77. Moncton, July 24, Percy, infant sen of Edward and Eva Mitton, 6 months.

Moneton' July 21, Clara M., only child of Frank and Clara Garland, 10 months. St. Andrews, July 18. Kittle, daughter of Charlet H. and Marie E. Norris, 19 years. Canoe Cove, P. E. I., June 19, Margaret McLeed, widow of the late Angus Durrach, 34.

whow of the late Angus Durrach, 84.

Moncton, July 19, Joseph Ansell, child of Mr. and
Mrs. Michael Cunningham, 6 months.

Newcastle, July 16, Robert Norman Graham, only
child of Duncan and Jennie A. Williston.

Newcastle, July 18, Mary Burnett Etts, daughter of
Samuel and Mary Aingston, 2 months.

BAILROADS.

# 'ANADIAN ~ PACIFIC KY

**Summer Tourist Tickets** oc sale till Sept. 30th, good for passage until Oct. 21st, at the following rates—viz:

ence solicited



## Here's a Mattress

in process of manufacture that is not only pre-eminently comfortable and durable but absolutely

THE PATENT FELT MATTRESS

\$15.00 It contains no animal fibre, but is composed en-tirely of light and bouyant layers of specially pre-pared Cotton Fel; turted in fine satine ticking. Write to the undersigned for the names of the urniture dealers who handle it in your town. (FULL SIZE)

## STEAMBOATS. Star Line Steamers

Fredericton.

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**David Weston** Leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at a m., for Frederictivn and all integmediate landing, and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 5 a. m., for St. John.

Stmr. Olivette will leave Indiantown for Gagetowa and intermediate landings every Afternoon at 4 o'clock (local time.) Returning will leave at 4 o'clock. Saturday's Steamer will leave at 6 o'clock.

# GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager. Steamer

On and after July 7th. Leave Hampton for Indiantown,

Leave Hampton for Indiantown,

Monday at 5 30 a. m.
Tuesday at 2 30 p. m.
Wednesday at 2 00 p. m.
Thursday at 5 30 a. m.
Saturday at 5 30 a. m.
Leave Indiantown for Hampton,
Tuesday at 9 00 a. m.
Wednesday at 8 00 a. m.
Thursday at 4 00 p. m.
Saturday at 4 00 p. m.
CAPT. R. G. EARLE,
Manager

## RAILROADS. Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, July 4th. 1898, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows: Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

#### DAILY SERVICE. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 15 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.45 p. m., arv St. John, 4.30 p. m. **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6, 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.28 p.m.

Lve, Digby 124 0p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.16 p. m.

Lve, Lalifax 5.46 a. m., arr, Digby 1 35 p. m.

Lve, Digby 1.45 p. m., arr. Yarmouth 3.46 p. m.

Lve, Digby 1.45 p. m., arr. Yarmouth 3.46 p. m.

Lve, Lyenouth 9.00 a.m., arr. Digby 11.43 a. m.

Lve, Lyeny 11.55 a. m., arr. Digby 10.25 a. m.

Lve, Digby 10.30 a. m., arr. Halifax 3.35 p. m.

Lve, Digby 3.50 p. m., arr. Annapolis 4.50 p. m.

Lve, Digby 3.50 p. m., arv. Annapolis 4.50 p. m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each wav on Flying B:uenose express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth. S. S. Prince Edward,

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Kingsport and Parraboro.

35 Close connections with trains at Digby. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all informations. P. GIFKINS, Superintanden. Man'gr

Intercolonial Railway Un and after Monday, the 20th June, 1898, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN