

A PROPOSAL.

I am not exactly a beauty, but I do know how to dress. A woman who has that knowledge and the means to use it no more. I think I can say without vanity that my eyes are long with very grey and sparkling and long with very curly lashes. Yet there are plenty of jealous people who say it is only "les beaux yeux de ma cassette" that makes me popular.

It was such an innocent sort of name. I took no maid, and dressed the part to perfection in pink gingham and muslin; Cherrington-on-Tarn is a very quiet spot; the season there consists of two school treats and a flower show. At all three I met the doctor's son at home on a holiday, and he fell in love with me.

Then Major Farquharson came to my horizon, very young to be a Major at all, and very handsome. His manner to me was perfect. Luckily, I found out how utterly selfish he was. I was not a little surprised when I found out that he had been a doctor's son.

There was a lovely rose-tree at Cherrington in the vicarage garden, I used to wear the buds in my white gloves. I got a dress for the ball of their exact shade. I wore one in my hair, quite in the old heroine style that has come back again.

I knew by signs that he meant to be even more impetuous than usual. He was so handsome that sometimes my heart had beaten quite fast when he had made love to me. He was standing beside me with that devoted air he can put on so well.

"I have you forgotten me altogether?" He did look stern, but it rather became him. "I expected to meet a lady who is not here, Miss Belfield," he began, very coldly.

"This sort of thing is not much in my way, and I think I had better say good night. I could not resist a chance of meeting Miss Kitty Bent again, but as that is impossible the sooner I get back to work the better. It was absurd of me to come at all."

"So you were playing in a little comedy down at Cherrington, and the Miss Bent knew was a purely imaginary person? Surely it must be pleasant to be the Miss Belfield, and to have all London competing for your favor?"

"I was sick of being myself, that was why I did it. People pretended to like me, and made much of me, and I knew it was merely money, money."

"You ought to know," I whispered. "It was dreadful, but I saw now that if he went there would be only misery for me."

"No, I made a fool of myself by talking nonsense; most people do when it doesn't rain in August."

"At any rate, you were very much more civil to Kitty Bent than you are to Saranna Belfield, yet they are one and the same."

"Indeed, they are nothing of the kind," he broke in, hotly. "The one was a simple country girl, full of pure thoughts and high ideals. She was as poor as I am; you, on the other hand, were a spoiled and pampered creature, with her feet in the softest of slippers, and her hands in the softest of gloves."

"I did not put on another nature," he said, "I was myself, and I was as good as dead. I was a Paris dress, really, and had cost a frightful amount."

"You cared once about being my friend, or at any rate you said you did."

"I will tell you what I think," said Private Wiltshire, who was from "down east" some-where. "I think he is one of these—fine Southern gentlemen who have joined the army and got sick of it. I'm sorry he ain't good enough for his ribs to associate with."

"You kape that hole in yer face shut, 'n' you kape that hole in yer face shut, 'n' you kape that hole in yer face shut."

"I mean it with all my heart," he con- fided. "When I tell Kitty good night, I mean it with all my heart."

"You see, I was reckless, and I wanted to see how things were. Hugh the Major, to see how things were. He took the flowers obediently, and I went off. Positively, they had put on another nature."

"I had no want of fluency in this case, but I have never seen any created being look as amazed as he did. I am no scamp hunter yet I absolutely revel in the prospect of telling Hugh of this occurrence."

"That being the case, there is nothing more to be said, except that you have behaved heartlessly to me." He tried to put on a disconsolate air, but it was a dead failure. I smiled.

"We were married at the end of the season, and I am the happiest woman in England. I thought I would write this, in case any other poor girl is burdened with a fortune, as I was, and read a story one of the gallery about proposals from ladies. One girl it told her friend that 'it simply wasn't done.' She was wrong you see.—Black and White.

SERGEANT STONE

The soldiers of troop B wondered what was the matter with Sergeant Stone. For the last three months he had been moping. He would seek resting in the corners and sit with his eyes staring vacantly at space, as if he cared nothing for the sojourn of the rest of the soldiers of the fort. Even those who tried to be friendly had their advances rudely repulsed.

"I know 'twot's 'em," remarked Private Finnelly to a crowd of idlers on the barracks gallery one night. "Ta'bye in the mornin', an' his g'd has gone back on 'm. That's it." And the crowd agreed that such was the case.

He had been at the fort for nearly a year, having been sent from one recruiting station in the North, and after that from no one knew. He had been a gentleman in birth and breeding, but he was a pair of square, manly shoulders. From under an overhanging brow his eyes, big and black, shone, sometimes with a devil incarnate in full light that made some of the boys shudder, and his soul was in them, but always an expression of mute suffering. His mouth was finely chiseled, and his teeth were small and even. But his chin was a weakness. He might be thirty years of age, but he looked twenty.

"I mean upon your engagement to Major Pelle-Farquharson," he arose as he said this, and was turning quickly away when I stopped him. He told me afterward that I spoke quite passionately. "I am not engaged to Major Farquharson, or to any one else. People have no right to say such things. Down at Cherrington—"

"Down at Cherrington the village gossip might have fancied that a penniless doctor had been indiscreet enough to ask a penniless girl to wait for him for an indefinite number of years; they were just far from the truth, probably much further."

All my security vanished. I felt wretched—so wretched that my eyes were full of tears; one even fell on my cheek, but he was just as before, as if he had never seen me. He was standing and looking down intently. He has the best eyes I ever saw; they are so blue, but I could not face them after that deed of daring."

"I mean it with all my heart," he con- fided. "When I tell Kitty good night, I mean it with all my heart."

"You see, I was reckless, and I wanted to see how things were. Hugh the Major, to see how things were. He took the flowers obediently, and I went off. Positively, they had put on another nature."

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As she finished a mocking bird, wakened perhaps by the music and moonlight, began to pour forth its soul in melody from the recesses of a moss-hung vine oak.

"He took no notice of the remark but asked slowly: 'Will you be true?'"

"I can talk over either if she is still obstinate," thought he, "and I can buy my dis- tance. Then we will get married and live at the old place. She will at least give me credit for having done my best. Yes, I think I will go home."

His reveries were rudely disturbed by the sound of Private Finnelly's voice right under his window, saying: "Shure, an' the new Major how come ter take command in 'is? He's been at a posth down south, his own 'isry toime as it is. He's fetched his hovin' 'im 'isry 'n' an' he's got the prettiest pair of blue eyes that I ever saw."

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BORN.

- Hantsport, Oct. 29, to the wife of Fred Alley, a son.
Hantsport, Nov. 1, to the wife of Fred Potts, a son.
St. John, Nov. 15, to the wife of Robert Carr, a son.
St. John, Nov. 16, to the wife of James Kelly, a son.
Medicine Hat, Oct. 29, to the wife of B. O. Nasson, a son.
Shediac, Nov. 12, to the wife of Solomon Lavole, a son.
Halifax, Nov. 12, to the wife of John F. Selig, a son.
Amherst, Nov. 13, to the wife of Merton Harrison, a son.
Plymouth, Nov. 14, to the wife of Frank Bontreau, a son.
Melbourne, Nov. 11, to the wife of Andrew McTear, a son.
Yarmouth, Nov. 1, to the wife of C. R. Williamson, a son.
Hantsport, Oct. 31, to the wife of Angus Morrison, a son.
Yarmouth, Nov. 9, to the wife of Thomas Jones, a son.
Alma, Nov. 8, to the wife of Capt. Leonard Martin, a son.
Florenceville, Nov. 8, to the wife of D. W. Ross, a son.
Oxford, Nov. 10, to the wife of Andrew McKay, a daughter.
Plymouth, Nov. 7, to the wife of W. E. Sims, a daughter.
Yarmouth, Nov. 10, to the wife of Frank Golden, a daughter.
Salem, Nov. 10, to the wife of Capt. Locke Hertz, a daughter.
Sussex Corner, Nov. 3, to the wife of Charles Cooper, a son.
Isaac's Harbor, Nov. 9, to the wife of Rev. A. J. Vincent, a son.
Yarmouth, Nov. 11, to the wife of Capt. Robert Patricio, a son.
Yarmouth, Nov. 8, to the wife of Capt. J. A. Goodwin, a daughter.
Gaspereau, C. B., Nov. 10, to the wife of R. R. Morrison, a daughter.
Melbourne, N. S., Nov. 12, to the wife of Andrew McTear, a daughter.
North Sydney, C. B., Nov. 10, to the wife of E. J. Christie, a daughter.
West Baccaro, Nov. 2, to the wife of Archibald Branner, a daughter.
Acadia Mines, Nov. 6, to the wife of Christopher Patricio, a daughter.
Hantsport, Nov. 12, to the wife of James MacTear, a daughter.
Hantsport, Nov. 3, to the wife of Dennis Hughson, a daughter.
Red Point, P. E. I., Nov. 12, to the wife of Alex. Robertson, P. E. I., a son.

MARRIED.

- Sydney, Nov. 12, Edward Andrews to Katie Tobn Lunenburg, Oct. 16, Henry R. L. Bill to Ida Silver.
Halifax, Nov. 4, John Sedgewick to Ellen Cumming.
Boston, Nov. 7, by Rev. P. McDonald, Alina Fraser to Sara B. Aoss.
Middle River, C. B., Oct. 30, William Hunter to Margaret McTear.
Mahone, Nov. 6, by Rev. H. S. Shaw, R. T. Harris to Jeanette Forter.
Windsor, Nov. 4, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, R. Hatchford to Estelle Best.
Guysboro, Oct. 29, by Rev. W. Purvis, J. H. Scott to Josie M. Hedges.
Millon, Nov. 6, by Elder H. Murray, Robert West to Gloria Kempton.
Caledonia, Nov. 6, by Rev. T. A. Bowen, Robt. Murray to Annie Fraser.
Rawdon, Nov. 6, by Rev. R. M. Jost, Ambrose A. Harting to May Wood.
Halifax, Nov. 12, by Rev. W. M. Dickie, Alex. MacTear to Estelle Ashley.
Windsor, Nov. 9, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, John F. Hoyt to Annie E. King.
East Pubnico, Oct. 21, by Rev. Wm. Miller, Maurice Lowell to Carrie Hines.
Saimon River, Nov. 7, by Rev. A. L. Giegie, J. W. Jack to Frances Kaiton.
Lower Economy, Nov. 6, by Rev. A. G. Gray, James Graman to Laura Berry.
Sussex, Nov. 7, by Rev. James Gray, Thomas A. Brown to Annie Fraser.
St. George, Oct. 15, by Rev. M. S. Lavery, Peter Doyle to Emma J. Fraser.
Boston, Oct. 16, by Rev. H. Kelsey, Daniel McTear to Emma J. Fraser.
New Albany, Nov. 6, by Rev. M. Conroy, Frank Sebaste to Alice DeLoach.
Liverpool, Nov. 6, by Rev. Mr. Ernie, Rev. G. W. Sall to Annie E. Dunlop.
Springhill, Nov. 6, by Rev. H. B. Smith, Fred E. Shipley to Mary E. White.
Glasgowville, Nov. 12, by Rev. J. K. Beattie, John V. Shaw to Lou D. Shaw.
New Mill, Nov. 9, by Rev. J. M. McLeod, Hugh MacTear to Annie E. Dunlop.
Lorneville, Nov. 2, by Rev. W. B. Thomas, Charles Shipley to Hattie Baxter.
Halifax, Oct. 23, by Rev. H. Wright, D. F. McTear to Mary E. Daley.
Port Medway, Oct. 16, by Rev. J. Lockward, F. W. Bissett to Ethel J. Smith.
Dybb, Nov. 6, by Rev. W. McGregor, Andrew MacTear to Estelle Best.
Pembroke, Nov. 6, by Rev. H. H. Thomas, Edgar Footo to Estelle Best.
Charlottetown, Nov. 9, by Elder Wm. Halliday, Samuel Fayson to Ethel Allan.
Cape Sable, Nov. 6, by Rev. M. McLeod, Roderick Fraser to Annie Fraser.
Hampson, Nov. 13, by Rev. Dr. Fraser, William J. Gilliland to Mary Gallagher.
Halifax, Nov. 4, by Rev. W. F. Gatz, George Gausinger to Annie Shanks.
Little River, Oct. 31, by Rev. J. Parkins, Chesley Rogers to Rebecca Ashbridge.
Kempville, Nov. 7, by Rev. C. D. Turner, Wilford Fettes to Fannie C. Roberts.
Jerusalem, Queen's Co., N. B., Nov. 10, George A. Vallis to Annie L. MacTear.
Middle River, Oct. 24, by Rev. A. McTear, Aulay McLean to Johanna McLeod.
Upper Kent, Nov. 11, by Rev. A. E. LePage, Max W. Hanesy to Estelle Best.
Chegoggin, Nov. 9, by Rev. S. H. Thomas, Howard Atanwood to Florence Murphy.
Tatamagouche, Nov. 12, by Rev. J. B. Batty, Albert Bais Verte to Maggie Richardson.
St. Mary's, N. S., Nov. 4, by Rev. A. D. Gunn, Martin Stan to Mary Cameron.
East Florenceville, Nov. 6, by Rev. A. E. LePage, David Underhill to Ivey Hunter.
Bloomfield, N. S., Nov. 9, by Rev. H. H. Cosgan, Hugh Churchill to Martha Can.
Port Medway, Nov. 7, by Rev. E. L. Fash, Howard Henderson to Gertrude Collins.
Hantsport, Nov. 6, by Rev. W. Phillips, Laurie C. Woodworth to Maggie McPherson.
Truro, Nov. 12, by Rev. Archdeacon Knablich, George J. Osmal to Annie A. Ash.
Deerfield, N. S., Nov. 7, by Rev. C. D. Turner, Zachariah Vickery to Louisa Gray.
Bonaventure, Nov. 7, by Rev. D. Drummond, Rev. John Fraser to Johanna McKeane.
Florenceville, Oct. 20, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Eliza Hastings to Bertha B. Good.
Halifax, Nov. 12, by Rev. Monaghan Carmody, Robert Porteous to Jennie E. Black.
Edgewater, Nov. 12, by Rev. Dean Gelling, Norman H. Reubitt M. A. to Emma Carle.
Caledonia, Nov. 12, by Rev. Charles G. McCall, Fred Erick R. Dale to Bessie May Trenchum.
Lattis Brook, Oct. 31, by Rev. G. B. Martell, Theodore Forbes to Amanda McDonald.
Yarmouth, Nov. 6, by Rev. J. H. Foster, Capt. George W. Doy to Ethel May Sanderson.
Prospect Hill, N. S., Nov. 4, by the Rev. Mr. Ack- man, Dawson B. Ratchford to Hattie Best.
Middle Stewiacke, N.S., 4, by Rev. Clarence Mc- Ammon, Robinson Frisk to M. J. O'Connell.
Bassey, Nov. 2, by Rev. A. S. Kingsley, William E. Brown to Evelyn Scott of DeWolf, N. B.
Medford, Mass., Oct. 23, by Rev. J. D. Fulton, Walden Mass. Per of Springhill, N. S. to Lillian M. Chappman.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.



DO NOT BE DECEIVED. With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn the cloth. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS.

- Halifax, Nov. 14, William Mattatall, 60.
Millstream, Nov. 15, James Wright, 41.
Martins River, Oct. 31, John Silver 92.
Weymouth, Nov. 1, Mrs. Anna Bay, 45.
Owen Head, Nov. 7, Carrie A. Fisher, 22.
Westville, Oct. 31, Duncan McDonald, 77.
Bayfield, Nov. 20, Mrs. Ellen Brown, 55.
Big Island, Oct. 27, Donald Chisholm, 70.
Kings, Nov. 11, Mrs. Mary A. Egan, 91.
Matineau, Oct. 20, Mrs. John Vermer, 61.
Halifax, Nov. 10, Pres. George Dawson, 68.
Centerville, Oct. 22, Mrs. Olivia Duggan, 54.
Concord, Oct. 25, Mrs. Grace Southland, 87.
Lower Newcastle, Nov. 4, Simon, M. D., 92.
Beach Meadows, Nov. 11, Jacob Felick, 90.
Rockingham, Nov. 13, Mrs. Ellen Bellis, 66.
Little Narrows, C. B., Oct. 31, John Brown, 66.
Little Gleece Bay, Nov. 18, Charles D. Morassey, 55.
Sprayhill, N. S., Nov. 8, Angus Ferguson, 60.
Lakerville, N. B., Nov. 8, Edgar T. Brown, 21.
Indian Road, Nov. 7, Mrs. Ronald McPhee, 91.
Perry Centre, Oct. 10, Barnabas Armstrong, 83.
Barrington, Nov. 8, Mr. Richard P. Kenny, 82.
Brown's, Nov. 15, John A. Simon, M. D., 92.
Halifax, Nov. 7, Mrs. Christina S. Rowley, 84.
County Harbor, Oct. 30, George Sutherland, 69.
Western Head, Nov. 7, Mrs. Nicholas Wolfe, 69.
Lorne Mountain, Nov. 6, John McTear, 82.
Philadelphia, Nov. 18, Charles D. Morassey, 55.
Amherst, Nov. 8, Sarah, widow of Martin Berry, 45.
Wahfield, Mass., Oct. 29, Mrs. Ella Lawrence, 55.
Pembroke, Oct. 15, Mary, wife of Lotis Sewall, 24.
Hammond River, N. B., Nov. 13, H. D. King, 60.
Millstream, Nov. 8, Agnes, wife of George Sharpe 40.
North Bydney, C. B., Nov. 3, Mrs. Thomas Bonnar, 40.
Millroy, Nov. 15, Ella, wife of William Somerville 37.
Moncton, N. B., Liza, wife of John E. McLellan 20.
Wahfield, Mass., Oct. 29, Mrs. Henry A. Lawrence 20.
Woolville, Nov. 15, Margaret A., wife of Cuthber Vanx.
Millroy, Nov. 14, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William Milton, N. S., Nov. 14, Selma, wife of C. E. Mor- ton, 10y.
Lorne Mountain, Nov. 9, Elizabeth, wife of Peter Heck- man, 72.
Cambridgeport, Mass., Nov. Mrs. Oliver D'Entre- mont, 25.
Antigonish, Nov. 10, Mary, wife of Alexander Mc- Lean, 52.
Gaspereau, Nov. 3, Hannah, widow of Joseph Sher-Harbor, T. Amelia F., wife of James Boutiller, 27.
Woolville, Nov. 1, Zelida, widow of the late Rus- sel Chisholm, 77.
St. John, Nov. 18, Sarah E., daughter of John and Bessie Gibbs, 16.
Pembroke, N. S., Nov. 14, Hannah Amelia, wife of Henry Munford.
Yarmouth, Nov. 15, Isabella M. widow of I. G. Geddes, 15 months.
New Glasgow, Nov. 4, Ann Arbuckle, widow of Hector Fraser, 90.
Chatham, Nov. 11, Andrew Marguerite, daughter of J. R. Goggin, 17.
Dartmouth, Nov. 12, Mary E., daughter of Fred and Mary Bond, 6.
Midgie, Nov. 11, daughter of Delhi and Lizzie Fraser, 2 months.
New Glasgow, Nov. 6, Ellen, only daughter of Alexander McLeod, 15 months.
West Baccaro, Nov. 9, Alfred, only son of Benjamin and Maggie Madden, 3.
West New Ann. Sept. 10, Abner, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Vincent, 2 months.
Westport, Nov. 5, Bernice A., infant daughter of Charles and Alice Bailey.
Lynn, Mass., Oct. 24, Richard H., son of Walton J. Frank and Mary Josey, 7.
Centerville, Nov. 3, Louie H. child of George and Jane Walker, 6 months.
Spry Harbor, Nov. 9, Francis Lindsay, son of Frank and Mary Josey, 7.
Halifax, Nov. 7, Mary G., daughter of Frank A. and Agnes Bonnon, 18 months.
Middle MacTear, Oct. 29, Jane, daughter of the late Rev. R. Sedgewick.
Chatham, Nov. 10, Arthur, child of Edward and Elizabeth, 12 months.
Halifax, Nov. 12, Margaret L., adopted daughter of Alfred and Maria Cornelius, 9.
Ship Harbor, Nov. 6, Alice Margaret, daughter of Howard and Estelle Mitchell, 4.
Vancouver, Oct. 23, Edgar Harvey, son of Heman and Estelle Phipps, 4 months.

Improving on Epitaph.

Bishop Wilmer (episcopal) of Alabama, who is famous as a story teller, says that one of his friends told a dearly beloved wife, and in his sorrow, caused these words to be inscribed on her tombstone: "The light of mine eyes has gone out."

The bereaved married within a year. Shortly afterward the bishop was walking through the graveyard with another gentleman. When they arrived at the tomb the latter asked the bishop what he would say of the present state of affairs, in view of the words on the tombstone. "I think," said the bishop, "the words 'but I have struck another match' should be added."

What is "Grinoco?"

Ask your Tobacconist and Try it. You will be pleased.

DIED.

- Westville, Oct. 29 John Ross, 72.
Moncton, Nov. 8, Anne M. Stone, 55.
Concord, Nov. 14, Leander Eaton, 78.
Halifax, Nov. 13, Thomas Crooke, 62.
Sussex, Nov. 7, Finlay Campbell, 74.
Hill Grove, Oct. 29, Gladys Wames, 4.
Marydale, Nov. 9, Alex. Chisholm, 60.

New South Wales has 17,807 gold mines.