SAL THE SYLPH.

But Sal's father paid no heed to his little girl's belying of his own words. He hurried back into the caravan, and put Sal again on the little bed at the side.

"Here, give her a little sup o' the mixture," said the man huskily to his wile—a large woman with a child at her breast.

"There'll be nigh on twenty bob in the tent direc'ly."

"There'll be nigh on twenty bob in the tent direc'ly."

There was an old woman also in the caravan—a thin-faced, carnest-looking woman, wondertully agile in her movements. This was the showman's mother, and therefore Sal's grandmother. In her day she had been the original Sal the Syiph. Now she was sixty-five, and she telt to the heart that in these hard times she was little better than a cumberer of the ground. Yet, as nurse to the present little Sal, a twelve-year-old invalid, she still had far more value than she fancied.

**Ben," ejaculated this little old woman,

"it's a mortal shame! The darling's not able—I'm sure she ain't. It'll be the death

her bed, "there's a pound in the house—a whole pound."
"I dunnot care if there's a million pounds in it, my dearie—" continued the older Sal. But her son interrupted her.
Let be ! let be "he said rather testily. "U's can't starve. Twenty bob's a deuce of a lot. Give the poor little wrench her tipple, and rig her out."
"Dunnot you mind, Ben, what doctor says?" the old woman began anew.
"I mind nowt except as we're hard up—blarsted hard up." was the dejected rejoinder.

rejoinder.

So saying, and with bowed head, the man went out again upon the platform, and renewed his invitations to the populace to "come and see a sight as yer'll niver forgit to yer dying days."

"I've got, 'ave I, jest such a little girl of my own—I 'ave an that's one reason as I'm a-goin' to pay my penny. I am!"
These words, shouted by a half-inebriated farm laborer, who had caught sight of Sal, seemed to give the last necessary impetus to the crowd. There was quite a stampede up the steps.
Sal's father stood aside, staring at this extraordinary enthusiasm.

little Sal—(bless her!)—was a downright stunner?"
So saying, he thrust his head into the caravan-room at the side.
"Be sharp!" he exclaimed. "Thes're figeting frightful. An' don't forget the nicklass o' purls his gracious Majesty, the Shah of Roosher, give her when he see her in his Winter Palace. Ha! ha! ha!"
Well did the showman understand human nature. He knew that had his boy Bill come to announce that plenty of room yet remained in the tent, the news would not have incited one sight-seer to pay his penny for a share of the room. On the other hand, a packed hall indicated success and something worth beholding.
And so in they trooped, until at last there was no squeezing even another boy into the booth, and a dozen or more persons had to turn back and show their discontented faces to the lamp-lit crowd. "Full, is it?" asked the showman cheerily. "It is as full as I be a' Christmas time," replied a rustic; "but I be a-goin' to wait fur the next time. I doan't want my penny back."
"My friend," said the showman, "let me

back."
"My friend," said the showman, "let me shake hands wite you. Every chap has to earn his bread, an' you're one of 'em as makes it easier for some of the rest of us."
With these words the showman extended his hand, which was forcibly grasped. The

bed. "Can't you get up just once more, my pritty dear?" he asked coaxingly, yet with genuine feeling, as he took the little girl's thin, white, blue-veined hand. "Her can't, an'that's the long an' short of it." answered the mother, who was a listless creature, with a venomous disposi-tion.

"Mother, ye know as yer beart into sinver—" Give me the purls."

Then the showman did as the original Sal desired.

There was true art in the way the old woman had dissembled her age. She did not, of course, look like the emaciated little girl in her bed, but at ten paces you would have thought her at least lorty years you would have thought her at least lorty years you would have thought her at least lorty years.

would have thought her at least forty year's younger than her age.

"Who'll tell 'em?" asked the showman.

"Leave it all to me. Bill," was the sprightly answer. "I feel somehow like as I used. How much did you say there was in the house?"

"Theer's thirty shillin's 'worth o' coppers—that's what in's worth."

"Then I'll give 'em their money's worth, please God."

"Oh, granny, granny!" sobbed the little Sal ecstatically.

"Dady'll let you peep, dearie, if that's all," said the old woman. "One kiss for luck, and then I'll bound on."

The two Sals embraced, and seemed loath to part. The original Sal brushed a tear from her old eyes, unmindful of the smear on the rouge. Then she jingled her jewels, looked down thoughtfully at her legs, and with a nod to her son stole up the narrow avenue of canvas which led to the stage.

The E——populace were not unnaturally

"The E——populace were not unnaturally."

"Ballfax, April 6, to the wife of W. H. Payzant, a son. Hallfax, April 1, to the wife of Chas. Haier, a son. Halfax, April 1, to the wife of Welton Davison, a son.

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"All fax, April 2 to the wife of Andrew McDonald, a son.

"All fax, April 6, to the wife of Andrew McDonald, a son.

"All fax, April 6, to the wife of Andrew McDonald, a son.

"All fax, April 6, to the wife of Dr. Reid, a daughter.

"Halfax, April 1 to the wife of Welton Davison, a son.

"Halfax, April 1 to the wife of Mellon Davison, a son.

"Halfax, April 1 to the wife of Welton Davison, a son.

"Halfax, April 1 to the wife of Welton Davison, a son.

"Half

legs, and with a find to feel sold the stage.

The E—populace were not unnaturally irate. For ten minutes they had been kept so impressed that they seemed bound to bear button and corset marks on their bodies for life. The weather, too, was warm. A dozen ribadd jeers upon Sal the Sylph were in progress, amid hoots and curses, when the curtain rose and showed to view the original Sal.

For an instant or two the crowd seemed dumblounded. The old woman's lower jaw had slipped, as it had a trick of doing ther sadder moments and when her daughter-in-law was implying—as she olten was the curtain to the decay of the concell, as on. Bridgetown, N. S., March 31, to the wife of John Loftus Grintle and the concell of the wife of John Loftus Grintle as on. Bridgetown, N. S., March 31, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, a son. Bridgetown, N. S., March 31, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of John Loftus distributed the properties of the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of John Loftus distributed to view the original State of the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, son. Bridgetown, N. S., April 5, to the wife of Dr. Mc-McDonald, so

the spectators, and the noise of it shook the stage and made even the caravan tremble.

These words, shouted by a half-inebriated farm laborer, who had caught sight of Sal, seemed to give the last necessary impetus to the crowd. There was quite a stampede up the steps.

Sal's father stood aside, staring at this extraordinary enthusiasm.

"Walk up, ladies and gents," he muttered mechanically. "Her's a stunner, I can tell yer, our Sal is."

Then a little boy rushed out from the caravan.

"There ain't no more room, feyther!" he cried. "They're a-settin' on one another's kneeses already, they am, and they're a-growiin' about it."

"Tell 'em, Bill, my boy," shouted the man, pulling the lad to the front, "what yer've just toid me."

"There ain't no more room, an' they're."

"There ain't no more room, feyther!" he cried. "They're a-settin' on one another's kneeses already, they am, and they're a-growiin' about it."

"Tell 'em, Bill, my boy," shouted the man, pulling the lad to the front, "what yer've just toid me."

Then she furred again to the caravan tremble.

The original Sal trembled before this contumely. There was no denying it. At sixty-five the average set of nerves are not as strong as they might be; and so the poor old woman in her spangles and short frock looked from tace to tace, and felt as it she could die of shame.

The showman, who was behind, at this uproar stepped on to the stage, himself tumiliated as he had never yet been during his career of public entertainer.

"Ladies and gents." he began faintly. But at this moment a mysterious courage, with an element of the divine in it, stole into the old woman.

"Ben," she whispered, "leave them to me."

Then she furred again made even the caravan tremble.

just told me."

"There ain't no more room, an' they're a settin' on one another's kneeses," repeated the lad.

"Ear that, ladies and gents—packed jammed full. Didn't I tell yer our pretty little Sal—(bless her!)—was a downright stunner?"

"Ben," she whispered, 'leave them to me."

Then she turned again to the crowd, and something in her face aided her uplifted hand in procuring the attention she demanded.

She seemed about to speak, but she said nothing. The next instant she began to dance, and it was no longer procured.

uplifted hand in procuring the attention she demanded.

She seemed about to speak, but she said nothing. The next instant she began to dance, and it was no longer necessary to ask for silence.

Ben stayed at the wing of the stage, and watched his old mother. At the other end of the hall could be seen little Sal's mother and little Sal herself peeping through a rift in the canvas screen. Between Ben and his wife three or four hundred pairs of eyes were riveted with strange infatuation inpon the old woman before them.

In her day there had been no gainsaying the original Sal's ability. Before beginning to twirt and caper the old woman had breathed a sort of prayer for aid in this great crisis of her and the tamily fortunes. And this was the outcome of the prayer. For five minutes the people watched her breathlessly. They soon forgot what a withered old fright she was. Their eyes were fastened upon her feet and legs. The sight made them giddy at length. Then they looked away, at each other and at the canvas ceiling, and with one voice shouted approval.

On she danced, giving at one time steps and movements long out of date and a little later the more modern capers such as she had, with no little labor, taught to her grand-daughter. No matter what it was, however, she excelled in everything. The little Sal at the other end fairly cried with delight.

The original Sal danced for a quarter of

his hand, which was forcibly grasped. The crowd applauded.

Then the board, "Full" was set against the canvas front of the show, and the show an again opened the canvas door.

An ejaculation of extreme displeasure broke from him the next moment. With the show are part of it, sounded the broad murmur of impatience from the three or four hundred people in the booth.

"What the—" the showman began; then he stopped, and shuffled quickly to the

"Now, then, hadice and gents, walk along up! You won't see anything to ekalit—nowheer. New Yark, Lamon, not her's inside, a-pasting on her of rooms and other precious stones you. They come and other precious stones you. They come and other precious stones you. They come and the precious stones, you can bet yer live; and there in no none, not nowheer, as well that steel you have a lattest crown to not her the state of the proposition. The other in the state is not no none, not nowher, as well that state her good people?"

After this rather long speech for himfor he was plagared with asthana—Sal the Sylph's father drew the back of his mand across his mouth and gasped several time. The townstolk looked as it they a real good turn, the proposition of the wash to be a limit to do him and the who has a seed heavily in front of one show, which, pictorially and the room of the platform—in his arms. They cried in their broad speech to have her early over the down and made to dance a bit; but her father had quieted them and completely gained the sympathies of the women precess by whispering hoarestly over her—et down and made to dance a bit; but her father had quieted them and completely gained the sympathies of the women precess by whispering hoarestly over her—et down and made to dance a bit; but her father had quieted them and completely gained the sympathies of the women precess by whispering hoarestly over her—et down and made to dance a bit; but her father had quieted them and completely gained the sympathies of the women precess by whispering hoarestly over her—et down and made to dance a bit; but her father had quieted them and completely gained the sympathies of the women precious by whispering hoarestly over her—et down and whispering hoarestly over her precious the precious the sympathic of th

BORN.

Hillsburn, N. S., March 21, to the wife of William H. Halliday, a daughter. Humphrey's Milis, N. B., April 10, to the wife of Wm. F. Humphrey, a son.

MARRIED.

Halifax, April 4, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, Ida Conrod to Thomas Burns.

to Bianch Craudali.

Halifax, March 29, by Dr. McDonald Hugh McInnits to Katie Hillis.

86.

Parrsboro, March 10, Ella, wife of George T. Yorke,
35.

Carleton, March II, by Rev.Charles Paisley, Herbert Boles to Kate Patterson. Moncton, March 18, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Duncan Charters to Lily Taylor. rrona, N. S., by Rev. A. Leard, Evan McPherson to Rubie McDonald.

eeport, N. S., by Rev. E. P. Coldwell, John A. Havey to Daisy Crocker.

Eville, April 5, by Rev. S. W. Kierstead, Albert Fillemore to Hattle Milton. Fulemore to Hattle Milton.

Chatham, March 30, by Rev. Jos. McCoy, David Giggie to Elizabeth Cooper. edericton, April 5, by Rev. F. A. Alexander, W. R. Smith to Jenny Winslow.

At Smith to Jenny Winslow.

Halifax, March 25, by Dr. McDonald, Joseph Grabam to Elena Cavanagh. Gramm to Elena Cavanagh.

Halifax, March 25, by Dr. McDonald, George H.
Foster to Esther Creedman.

River John, N.S., April 5, by Rev. R. McCann, Duncan Balfour to Marion Gunn. odstock, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Richard Diamond to Anne Hopewell.

Woodstock, April 3, by Rev. Thos. Todd, Frank T-Hawkins to Ida M. Thornton. Hebron, N. S., by Rev. F. H. Beals, Weymouth Crowell to Mrs. Louisa Butler. Fredericton, April 5, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, Thoma L. Wilkinson to Frances Jonah.

Middleton, N. S., March 29, by Rev. J. E. Warner, I. D. Reagh to Fannie Goucher. New Glasgow, April 6, by Rev. A. McLean, John R. McDonald to Cris McDonald. B. McDonaid to Cris McDonaid.

Port Greville, N. S., by Rev. H. Evans, Gertrude
M. Hatfield to Arthur E. Porter.

ackville, N. B., April 5, by Rev. Cecil Wiggins, Edna Ford to John MacDonald. Bount rott to tolk machonate.
Lincols, N. B., April 5, by Rev. Geo. B. Payson,
Benj. Campbel to Maggie Smith.
Berwick, N. S., April 4, by Rev. E. E. Daley,
George W. Butler to Lila Pelton. Lunenburg, March 20, by Rav. J. J. Teasdale, Titus J. Erast to Victoria Erast.

Titus J. Ernst to Vi-toria Ernst.

Milton, N. S. April 5, by Rev. W. H. Langille,
Capt George Cans to Annie Cann.

Elmsdale, N. S., March 28, by Rev. J. Layton,
Minnie Isenor to Ciareace Keyes.

St. George, April 4, by Rev. R. E. Smith, Christopher L. Parker to Emma Rankine.

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

This Cocoa has been selected to be used exclusively in supplying visitors to the World's Fair with hot and cold Beverages, and no other Cocoa will be used in the Restaurants at this Great Exposition.

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is acknowledged to be the finest flavored, purest, most economical and most easily prepared Cocos. in use, and every householder should keep it in their home. For sale by all leading Grocers.

M. F. EAGAR, Halifax, N. S., Agent.

Cape Island, March 30, by Rev. Geo. Sturgis,
Austin Pinney to Ardella Atwood.
Gibson, N. B., March 29, by Rev. Mr. Nobles,
Fired. Brown to Annie Mawhinney.
Halitax, April 4, b- Rev. Father Murphy,
John Callaghan to Elizabeth Hubiey.

Mt. Hanley, N. S., March 27, infant child of Richard and Annie Baleor.
Parker's Grove, N. S., March 9, Rebecca, wife of Israel Hudson, 46.

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uewash, March 22, by Rev. C. H. Havers Joseph M. Canfield to Maria Johnson. rt Elgin, N. B., April 4, by Rev. A. H. Laver Wilfred Allen to Rosamend Rayworth.

Monetor, April 7, by Rev. J. Millen Res

Pleasant Lake, N. S., March 19, by Rev. J. W. Freeman, Henry D. Earl to Frances Durkee. alifax, April 4, b. Rev. R. Alder Temple and Rev. E. E. asoore, Frank Rogers to Laura Shaffer oring Hill, N. S., March 22, by Rev. David Wright, John B.McLeod to Lillian Lockhart. North River, N. B. April 4, by Rev. Matthew Smith, Brantford Fawcett to Jennie May Killam. South side Cape Island, N. S., March 28, by Rev. T. H. Siddall, Samuel Malone to Sarah J. Atkinson

DIED. Cornwallis, Watson Lane, 77, St. John, April 5, Isase Long, 35, Truro, March 12, John Smith, 79, St. John, April 8, Samuel Kee, 77, Halifax, April 8, James McCarthy, Halifax, April 8, James McCarthy, Halifax, April 8, Julies McCarthy, Halifax, April 9, Coll Prinkson, 20, St. Martins, N. B , April 1, of consumpt nah, wife of George Lair, 44. II. S., John, April 10, Thomas Coyle, 81.
Yarmouth, April 3, John S. Bailey, 43.
Halifax, April 1, Mrs. Harriet Maynes
St. John, April 8 May M. Pickett, 70.
Fredericton, April 6, R. B. Jackson, 72.
Fredericton, April 6, R. B. Jackson, 72.
Fredericton, April 7, S. A. Akerley, 83.
St. Andrews, April 4, James Carroll, 37.
Woltwille, April 1, Mary Jane Foster, 73.
St. John, April 9, Robert Cunningham, 39.
St. John, April 9, Robert Cunningham, 39.
St. John, April 9, William F. Patchell, 49.
Hampton, N. B., April 2, James Hopper, 42.
St. John, April 9, William F. Patchell, 49.
Hampton, N. B., April 7, David Smith, 77.
Brookville, March 28, Mrs. Harry Bain, 86.
Berwick, N. S., April 3, Isaiah Nichols, 47.
Perth, N. B., April 11, Richard John-ton, 48.
Mikish, N. B., April 3, Isaiah Nichols, 47.
Bedford, N. S., April 10, James Archald, 76.
Gilencee, N. S., April 10, James Archald, 76.
Gilencee, N. S., April 10, James Archald, 76.
Gilencee, N. S., March 29, Wm. Thompson, 78.
Dipper Harbor, March 15, William C. Wall, 35.
St. John, April 10, Mary, wife of late Dr. Pidler.
Hopewell, N. B., April 3, James Robertson, 72.
Milltown, N. B., March 20, Mrs. Louise Lunn, 90.
Chester, N. S., March 26, Mrs. Louise Lunn, 90.
Chester, N. S., March 27, April 2, James Robertson, 72.
Milltown, N. B., March 31, Charlotte McLean, 25.
East Jeddore, N. S., Peb. 27, Calvin Hartling, 73.
St. John, April 10, Mary, wife of John McKay, 53.
Rolling Dam, N. B., March 23, John T. Langille, 40.
Indiantown, N. B., April 3, Bames Robertson, 92.
Moncton, April 4, Sasan, wife of James Arbing, 30.
New Annan, N. S., March 26, John T. Langille, 40.
Indiantown, N. B., April 4, Robert McLead, 86.

to Inomas Burns.

St. John, April 3, b Rev. G. O. Gates, Milton Hicks to Black Craudall.

71.

Lower Millstream, N. B., April 4, Robert McLeod, 86.

St. John, April 11, Mary Anne, wife of late Zebedee Ring, 73.

A. Bell, W.
Three Mile Plains, N. S., March 22, Nicholas Swin-hamer, 63.

Dover, N. B., March 13, Jane, wife of the late Mfles Steeves, 63.

Steeves, 50.

outh East Passage, N. S., April 9, Ebenezes

Elsenor, 40. Hantsport, Mar Davison, 21 Halifax, April 5, Teresa, daughter of John and Jane Hanrahan, 5. West Jeddore, N. S., Feb. 7, of consumption, Ernest Blakeney, 16. Yarmouth, April 7, Sarah C., wife of Nathaniel Churchill, 67.

Fox Creek, N. B., April 7, Ellen, wife of Frank hellarton, N. S., April 6, Thomas, son of the late James Hood, 28. heater, N. S., March 24, Julia Evans, wife of Ed-mund Feader, 82.

Moneton, April 9, Charles, son of Margaret and J. W. Gay, 16 months.

Springhill, N. S., March 24, Janet N. Davidson, wi'e of Thomas Davidson, 46. Lichartville, N. S., April 6, Rebecca Smith, wife of la e Ebenezer Smith, 71. Halfax, April 4, of pneumonia, Christina, wife of late Joseph Edwards, 73.

reenwich, N. B., April 2, Charlotte, daughter late Benjamin Belvea, 42. Frank Actrucy, 12 weeks.
West Pubnico, N. S., March 20, Mary Anne, wife
of late Basil Belliveau, 77.
Bristol, N. S., March 24, of asthma, Mary E., wife
of late Moses S. Crosby, 49.

Halifax, April 6, .da, daughter of Will Charlotte Gaites, 13 months.

iterson Settlement, N. B., March 23, Elizabeth wi.e of late John Roberts, 94. Thorburn, March 29, Annie McLeod, daughter of Hugh N. and Georgina Grant, 6. Liverpool, N. S., April 1, Dorothy, daughter of Janet and L. V. Dexter, 8 months.

horburn, N. S., March 20, Annie McLeod, daugh-ter of Hugh and Georgina Grant, 6. fest Pubnico, N. S., March 30, Wm. E. D'Eutre mont, son of Nicholas D'Entremont. mont, son of Nebolss D'Entremont.

Dartmouth, April 7, Beatrace Louis, daughter of David and Jessie Symonds, it months.

Williamsburg, N. B., March 24, Mrs. Williamsburg, N. B., March 24, Mrs. Williamsburg, N. B., March 24, Mrs. Westa, Adughter of "capt. John Robinson.

Parker, & frove, N. S., March 21, of consumption, Alfred, son of James and Lucy Oliver 22.

Hopewell Cape, N. B., March 28, of indammation of lungs, Henderson, son of R. G. Pece, 3.

Waverley, N. S., April 3, of convulsions, Albert

or range, Menderson, son of R. C. Pecz, 3.

Lee, son of Thomas and Sarah Skerry, 11 weeks.

Summer Hül, N. B., March 30, Ida Gertrude, daughter of James and Lizzie Corbett, 10 months

months Waterville, N. S.. March 23, of heart failure, Phorbe, daughter of late Thomas and Lydia Ferguson, 41.

When We Were Boys.

Separate W-O-R-L-D-S F-A-I-R and use the letters to spell as many words as you can by using the letters as many times as you wish, either backwards or forwards, but not use the same letter in making any one word more times than it appears n' World's Fair."

It is said second-descented. FREETRIP to the World's Fair and return sending starty for the World's Fair and return (without cash for incidental expenses), will also give the start of the World's Fair and return (without cash for incidental expenses) to the first person sending fifty few words. To the first person sending fifty few words. To the first person sending fifty few words will be given \$20.00 in cash towards paying expenses to the World's Fair; to the first sending fewsy words will be given \$20.00 cash towards paying expenses to the words of the first five persons ending their five words will be given \$40.00 in cash, and to each of the first five persons conding their five words will be given \$40.00 in cash, and to each of the first ten sending their five words will be given \$40.00 in cash, and to each of the first ten sending their five words will be given \$40.00 in cash, and to each of the first ten sending their five words will be given \$40.00 in cash, and to each of the first ten sending their five words will be given \$40.00 in cash and to each of the first five tendent will be contained in the claborate exhibit of English flowers at the World's Fair. County will be carefully and conscientiously conducts when the world's fair. You work will be given for the purpose of the first five words and as were promptly yet will have a first class opportunity to secure a free titp from year Aome & for the first for work words and as were promptly yet will have a first class opportunity to secure a free titp from year Aome & for the first first words.

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