TOPSY AND I.

Well, Belle, child, I suppose my wilful little pet must have herown way; she always coes make her father say 'Yes,' when he ought to say 'No,' so away with you madden.

meny a day, but my father and brothers had always the launed against such a pro-

This morning Lowever I had commenced the seige with the determination to have my will, and had proved the truth of the old proverb by gaining it.

I had not so easily, bowever, overcome

the objections of my staid brother, Tom, a most obstinate young man, by the way, who would never let even me—whom every one else thought at liberty to do as I pleas ed—get the better of his reason and judge-

This same brother of mine, with a will that seemed as determined as my own, was the first person I met on descending from the 'upper regions.'
Placing himself directly in my way, he

commenced the attack with-

'What do you mean by risking your neck on that wild pony that nobody but I can ride?'

Well, Tom, I shall be glad to give you the information you desire. I'm going because I want a good time, and Topsy, it she is named rightly, will like one too.'
'Yes Belle, I don't doubt she'll have a

nice time; but I protest-What his protestion would have been was involved in mystery—he was interrupted by finding my hand over his mouth.

'No use protesting, Tom,' Topsy and I are willul this morning, so please content vonesal.'

As I spoke these audacious words I stood on the middle step of a flight of

stairs.

Tom retained the dignified attitude and counterance he had chosen, and never

moved an inch.

Seeing his determination, I, with one bound reached the hall door.

Another, and I stood beside my brother

Another, and I stood beside my brother Joe who was putting the last touch to the equipments of my 'bonnie steed.'
Joe glanced up at my father, who was regarding me with a look of suppressed fun.
'Weil, child,' said the latter, 'after such a leap as that, I think Topsy will not endanger you much it she does jump a few atone walls.

'Bell,' said Joe, 'didn't vou say you were going through Burton Forest?'

'You know they say it is haunted, even in the daytime P'
I sprang to the saddle before he could

Never fear, Joe; Topsy and I are not acquainted with any goblins, and I shant have you to introduce them; so I think So saying I dashed off. Topsy seemed bent on good behaviour.

She trotted on quite soberly for some time, but not satisfied with this, I urged

time, but not satisfied with this, I urged her to go faster.

She quickened her pace to a canter.

All this was very well, but Topsy knew she had me all to herself now, and she had her ideas of a good time as well as my-

Moreover, she felt her dignity slighted that I had not shown more timidity in her She turned her head round to me, and

She did not tail to take advantage of it, and I found myself dashing through Burton

Forest at an alarming rate.

But, it Topsy thought she could get rid
of me so easily, she tound herself mistrk.n.
I was not at all pleased with the idea of

having her leave me in such a gloomy place, for I was certain I should have a fit of the blues it she did. I could not stop her by entreaties or

checks; so becoming very affectionate. I threw my arms around her neck, thinking she would be pleased with my confiding disposition, and deign to accommodate her pace to my desires.
But Topsy was too bright for me.
She was alike immovable to threats, en-

trieties, or caresses.

The trees went by me like so many local

The trees went by me like so many loco me ver, and Topsy was evidently determiced they should not exceed her in speed. But whatever was the cause of her hurry, and however desirious she was of arriving at the place of her destination—of which she had left me in bliestul ignorance—disappointment was her fate.

Just as I had concluded to abandon my—sell to my fortune, and began to think that fortune was to 'go all day and to go all night,' Tepsy and I were satonished by cemirg to a sudden balt—the cause of which was a band placed upon her bridle. Notwithstanding the extreme obstinacy I had displayed in clinging so tenacionally to her before, her wishes were now futfilled, in one respect at least.

ed, in one respect at least.

The violence of the abook I received in the sudderness of our interruption, threw

me from my saddle.

I found myrelf all at once seated in the prised.'

midst of a mud ruddle, and picking my-

self up in haste, I left one shoe in the mire My riding cap talling off also, took my comb with it, and enhanced the elegance of my position.

The skirt of my dress was also literally

The first thing I noticed was topsy, who stood looking at me with an expression which was certainly very exultant, and I verily believe to this day that she was grateful to the person who stayed her course for my overthrow.

madesp.'

I need no second bidding—wild girl that I was—but making a mock curiesy to my grave cire I danced off through the long hall ran up stairs and in a few minutes came down (quipped for my ride.

Topy was a wild pony as was known for many a mile around—and as pretty too; jet black, with a long, wavy mane, and a large spirited eye.

I had been set on having a ride with her many a day, but my father and brothers

a day, but my father and brothers

Source for my overthrow.

From topsy, my eye went to the person topsy limit, and place himself before that wilful animal.

If I had been nervous, timid, or superstitious, I should have faithed, or shown some other equally sensible signs of feel ing at the sight that met my gaze.

As it was, my only sensations were those of surprise—then amusement, at the ludicrousness of the scene.

Before me, or rather before topsy, stood at the sight that met my gaze.

Before me, or rather before topsy, stood a large spirited eye.

Before me, or rather before that wilful animal.

Before me, or rather before topsy, stood a tall figure wrapped in a long black robe, fastened so as to conceal the lower part of its face, with its hat drawn closely down over its forehead, and to complete the mystification ot its appearance, a black well of crepe fell from under its hat upon its shoulders.

Standing dtrectly in my path in the midst of a dark wood, it was silent.

Perhaps it thought that silence might awe me into fear

But this being—whether chast, cobline

awe me into lear
But this being—whether ghost, goblin,
or cot juror 1 did not comprehend—certainly tound itself totally mistaken We were an odd assembly—a girl, a pony, and a ghost, in the middle of a mud puddle!

Politeness compelled me to acknowledge my gratitude—I don't mean for my fall—to this person, whether man or goblin, as my preserver.

But bow should I address him?

Would it be polite to call him a ghost? Now, I didn't believe in ghosts, as be

But what this nondescript biped before me was, was entirely beyond my compre Yet it would not do to stand eyeing him

in that suspicious way any longer, so I
made a desperate effort.

'Mr Ghost,' I began but there I stopped
for the figure moved quietly but noiselessly for the figure moved quietly but noiselessly towards me and I felt its eye fixed steadily

on me.
I did not mean to have been a bit fright tened, but my heart began to beat quite fast just then.
Suddenly I felt a cold hand placed on

It—this ghost, goblin, or whatover you may call it—stood so near me! could have felt its bot breath—only ghosts are not supposed to have any.

But I was fully determined that, come what would, not all the ghosts in ghost-dom, nor all the goblins in the misty land at soblins should trighten me.

of goblins should frighten me.
I drew my hand resolutely away from To drew my hand resolutely away from his ghostship with a polite bow.

'Excuse me, Mr. Ghost,' said I, 'but you are really too cold to shake hands with comfortably.'

with comfortably.'

The goblin moved a little nearer, its cold hand seized mine sgain, its sable robe robe touched my dress—tall, grim, dark, it stood beside me in its weird since the second of the

ence.

I stepped back a little, and endeavoured

release my hand, but vainly.
Was it human nature that I should stand

that nameless in that lonely forest with that nameless thing beside me?

I telt a dim, chilly horror creeping over me, a dizziness seized my head, and for the first time in my life I realized the power of tear.

Belle Graham, the dauntless, nearly lost

ber right to ber title then.
But did you ever hear of a ghost who had a cold? Alas! for the fallen romance of my ad-

While grim Horror placed her mask

upon my brow, my ear was greeted by a tremendous sneeze!

Now, we may well imagine that the damp air of ghostdom might give any inhabitant in it a cold; but this sneeze was

vil from the head of my brother Tom, I sprang upon the back of Topsy, saying—
'Belle Graham is still the dauntless. Tom, and the ghosts must in future feel that they are completely foiled!

Her Financial Genius.

'I have heard many queer stories about mothers in laws,' remarked Mr. Newlywed addressing several of his bachelor friends, but my mother in law is a wonder. She is a financial wizard and should be down in Wall street these days. When Birdie and I returned from our wedding trip her mother suggested that we should live together and that we should share the ex penses. She said she wanted to feel independent. I consented. Mother-Birdie's not mine-suggested that she should pay the rent of the spartment and that we should pay her \$25 a week for our board. The rent was \$100 dollars a month. So the plan seemed a fair one, and four weeks ago we went to live under the same root. Today I received a bill from a grocer for \$96, one from the butcher for

Rest your arms a little just a week or two. Wash with

PEARLINEsoak, boil, rinse as directed. Then so back to the old way—soap and hard rub-bing on washboard, if you are willing. In any case you are better off—you are rested, and the life of the clothes is spared

just that much. had been listening to his tale of woe, nodded encouragingly, and he resumed: 'I went to mamma in law and in my weetest manner said, 'Mother, dear, these bills were intended for you. Tasy were sent to me by mistake.' She glanced

over them and exclaimed, no. They represent your share of the expenses for the month. I paid the rent. But I paid you \$100 for our board for

'Yes,' respanded mother in law, 'but I paid \$100 for the rent and you must pay the hill '

But I gave you the \$100 which you paid to the landlord,' I explained. 'Of course you did, but I paid the rent.

I have lived up to my agreement to pay the rent-you must pay the bills." 'I was dezed for a moment,' said Newlywed, 'and then I urged upon her that it

was my money that had gone to the land lord She only replied with a smile that she had lived up to her contract and had paid \$100 rent and hoped I would be honorable and pay all the bills. I became somewhat excited and said, 'My \$100 went to the landlord and I have to pay all the bills what share of the expenses comes out of your pocket ?' 'The rent money,' she responded.

'But it was my money, I retorted, and that was more than dear mamma-in law could stand for. She gave me a scornful glance, muttered something like 'tool,' and left the room.' Newlywed remarked in conclusion: She is a financial wizarddear mamma in law-as you see, the rent and all the money for expenses come out of my pocket, yet she insists she has paid

The Carcago Girl-Plague take this

He-There's one thing I am glad of. It as ything should happen to me my wife's fatner would always take care of her. Sne—But suppose comething should happen to your wife's father?

Child's Suffering.

HER MOTHER FEARED SHE WOULD NOT REGAIN HER HEALTH.

She was First Attacked With Rheumatier and Then with St. Vitus Dauce—She was Unable to Help Herself, and Had to be Cared for Almost Like an Infant.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont. Among the much respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. Marshall, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some yeass her twelve year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from Rheumatism combined with that other terrible effiction—St. Vitus' dance. In conversation recently with a reporter of the Sun Mrs. Marshall told the following story of there was a sly expression in her eye I didn't quite like.

It was quite convenient for her purpose that there happened to be a stone in the way which she could pretend to be frightened at— of laughter, and as I pulled off cap and conits so.

It is a good that there happened to be a stone in the way which she could pretend to be frightened at— of laughter, and as I pulled off cap and conits so. not improve. To make her condition worse she was attacked with St. Vitus' dance, and I really gave up hope of ever seeing her enjoy good health again. Her arms and limbs would twitch and jerk spasmodically, and she could surrely hold a dish in her hand, and had to be looked after almost like an infant. While Mamie was in this condition a neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results in her own family advised me to try them in Mamie's case. I had myself often heard these pills highly spoken of, but it had not occurred Fills with beneficial results in her own family advised me to try them in Mamie's case. I had myself often heard these pills bighly spoken of, but it had not occurred to me before that now they might cure my little girl, but now I decided to give them to her. Before she had completed the second box I could see a marked change for the better, and by the time she had taken five boxes all trace of both the rheuma tism and St. Vitus' dance had vanished, and she is now as bright, active and healthy as any child of her age. Some time has elapsed since she discontinued the use of the pills, but not the slightest trace of the trouble has since made itself manifest. I think therefore, that I am safe in saying that I believe Dr. Will-liams' Pink Pills not only restored my child to health but have worked a permanent cure.'

nent cure.'
Rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and all \$35, a gas bill for \$8.50, and and an ice bill for \$6.25 besides several other small bills. The total represented the first month's expenses. As I had the day be fore paid to dear mother in law \$100 for four weeks' board, I was somewhat sur prised.'

Newlywed's three bachelor friends, who

& The Caradians Pacific Railway will run four Personally Conducted Excursions to the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo, leaving on Tuesdays July 28rd, August 20th, September 17th and October 15. Each Excursion will last nine days, spending four days at Buffslo and Niagara Falls and one day each at Montreal Toronto and Ottawa.

Each Excursion will be in charge of an experienced courier who has personally made the same trip with a party in the same manner as intended on the above Excursions. Passengers will purchase their railway and sleeping car tickets in the usual way and will personally pay for the various items of meals, rooms, admissions, side trips, etc., as those expenses are incurred.

Parties who have made the trip state that in this way it can be done for \$65.00. which will provide everything first class, and the courier will save all trouble of looking after sleeping cars, train and steamer connections, and arrangements for meals, hotels, etc., and also show passengers more than they can possibly see in the same time in any other way.

For itemised estimate of expense and itinerary giving full particulars, write to A. J. Heath, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John,

BORN.

Milton, July 10, to the wife of Haroid Crowell, Wilmot, July 10, to the wife of S. A. Patterson, North River, June 15, to the wife of James Schaffer

Cornwallis, June 5, to the wife of Jacob DeAdder, Yarmouth, July 10, to the wife of Thomas Muise, twins. Yarmouth, July 4, to the wife of Wallace Cock, twins.

Pictou, July 7, to the wife of John Murray, a Berwick, July 1, to the wife of Raymond Corbin, a daughter. Yarmouth, July 8, to the wife of Howard Hulsman a daughter. George's River, June 21, to the wife W. C. Young, a daughter.

South Chegoggin. June 27, to the wife of Samuel Baltimoze, Albert Co., July 5, to the wife of Chas. Melvin, twins. Rexton, Kent Co., June 30, to the wife of R. P. Doherry, a son.

MARRIED.

Alberton, July 9, Thomas Tuplin to Mrs Powe. Sydney Mines.—John Vicars to Agnss McLeod. Durre, Vt., July 2, Alex Ritchie to Florerce Har-ris.

ummerside, July 10, John Hyde to Agnes Schur-Dartmouth, July 10. James Sellars to Sophia Beck-St John, July 11, John McFate to Mina McFarland. Summerside, Juno 26, Walter Simpson to Ada M c. mberst, July 8, Edward Drew, to May Suther-Truro, July 10, Fraser McCurdy to Annie Loug-Hopewell. May 8, John Robertson to James Chis-

Stellarton, July 10, Andrew Roy to Johnanna Mc-Westville, July 10 Sylvanus Nicholson to Edith Mulgrave. July 10, Bryant Murray, to Sephia Cape Dauphin, July 4, Wm Campbell to Lucinda Portaup que, July 9. Herberi Corbett to Lillian

Indian Harbor, July 11, Levi Jollimore to Lavinia Charlottetown, July 10, 8 W Crabbe to Florence Jamaica Piain, Boston, July 1, Albert Walker to North River, July 2, Donald McLeod to Arabel-la Matheson.

Tatamagouche, June 27, Frank Rand, to Henreitta Weatherby. Westville, Ju'y 10, Angus Henderson to Elizabeth Morrel, July 9, Rev Jacob Hearney to Georgina M

Sutherland.

Batterday only from Welsford.

Saturday only from Welsford.

7 00 p. m. Botton Barpress.

10.30 p. m. Beston Express.

E. E. USHER.

P. A. Moutreal. Brighton, July 4, Malcom McKenzie to Mrs Mary St John's, Nfi , July 9, Thomas McNeil to Gert-rude MacKay.

St. Ann's, C. B., June 27, Murdoch McDonald, to Mary McDonald. Wentzel's Lake, Lunenburg, June 27, Edward Robar to Cora Acker

DIED.

Marie, July 4, Kemble Coffin, 71. Deep Brook, June 9, Algie Rice, 36. Deep Brook, June 9, Algie Rice, 36.
Boston, Juiy 12, John E Fielding, 47.
St John, July 12, D O L Warlock, 82.
Lorneville, Ida, wife of Oran Lowe, 27.
Halifax, July 12, Miss Mary Stamp, 74.
Flatrock, Ndd, July 7, Michael Ready, 45.
Greenhill, June 28, Daniel Macdonald, 77.
Grand Pre, July 1, Miss Annie Mumford.
Wentworth, July 9, Mabel Livingston, 27.
Summerville, July 6, Mrs Alex Smith, 96.
New Germany, June 27, Joshua Fiendel, 63.
Fox Brook, June 14, Catharine McIntosh, 75.
North Dakota, June 27, Anderson Healy, 88.
Upper Rossway, June 29, Mrs George Hall, 76.
Stellarten, July 6, Janie, wife of Ed Falcener, 34.
Winsloe Road, July 6, Augusta May Pickard, 2
Book Barra, July 5, Allan Joseph Macdonald, Shelburne, June 27, Carrie, daughter of Kir
Perry, 5. Perry, 5.

Sault Ste Marie, Pherson, 56.

Fa mouth, July 4, Walter E son of Enslee Me

Donnie, 6 motths.
St. P-ter's Harbor, July 5. Margaret, rel'et of the late Wm Macewen, 79.
Springhill, July 7. Fr. neis L son of Mr and. Mrs. H. W. Shenton, 11 months.
Springton, July 8, Euphemia Macdonald, widow of the late Murccet Macleod.

Hillsvale, June 23, Fessie D infant child of Mr and Mrs Henry Mason, Il months. Orwell Cove, May 20. Jessie, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs Alexander Macdonald, 2 months

In far off years Sir Walter Scott visited the first Lord Plunkett, who was then Lord Chancellor of Ireland, and was taken to see the ruins of the Seven Churches of Glendalough, one of the sights of Ireland.

One of the most romantic spots is St. Kelvin's Bed, a cave which requires a scramble over rocks to enter, Sir Walter, in spite of his lemeness, penetrated the 'shrine,' an old peasant woman lending him a willing hand.

On the return, the Lord Chancellor asked her if she knew how great a man she bad assisted, adding. 'He is Sir Walter Scott, the illustrious poet.'

'Begorra, your honor,' the old woman replied, 'he's no poet! He's a gintleman born an' bred-for han't he left in me hand a piece of silver?'

Truly, there is mo e than one way of knowing a man by his works.

Of course he was careful to intersperse numbers of 'hics' here and there throughout his discourse, so soften the "s" "th" and otherwise to preserve the dialectical unities.

Teacher—As I have been telling you,

there are two general classes of workers, Tommy does your father make his living by using his brains or by using his mus-

Tommy-Neither one, ma'am. He's a policeman.

The bass singer in our choir is a lock-I thought so from the way he gets the

tones out of his crest without a key. Bill—His automobile seems to have lmost buman in elligence. Jill—How so?

Why, it broke down in front of a saloon. RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE. From St. John.

Effective Monday, June 10th, 1901. (Eastern Standard Time)
All trains daily except Sunuay.

All trains daily except Sunuay.

DEPARTURES.

6.15 a. m. Fxpress—Flying Yankee, for Bangor, Portend and Boston, connecting for Frederic St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, PARLOR CAR ST. Observe and points North-PARLOR CAR ST. Observe and Boston.

1.00 p. m. Suburban Express, Westerdays and Saturdays only, to Westerd.

4.30 p. m. Suburban Express to Welsford.

6.16 p. m. Montreal-hort Line Express, connecting at Montreal for Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffaio and Chicago, and with the 'Imperial Limited' for Winnings and Vancouver. Connects for Fredericton.

Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to

Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Montreal.

Palace Sleeper St. John to Levis (opposite Quebec), via Megantic.

Failman Sleeper for Boston, St. John to McAdam Jct.

f.30 p. m. Boston Express, First and second class coach passengers for Bangor, Portland and Boston. Tran stops at Grand Bay, Riverbank, Ballentine, Westfield Beach, Lingley and Welsford. Connects for St. Stephen, tioulton, Woodstock (St. Andrews after July 1st) Boston Fullman Sleeper off Montreal Express attached to this train at McAdam Jct.

5.20 p. m. Fredericton Express.

10 00 s. m. Saturdays only. Accomodation, mak-

Suburban, from Lingley. Fredericton Express.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after MONDAY June 10th, 1901, trainwill run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

D. POTTINGER, Moncton, N. B. June 6, 1901. GEO, CARVILL, C. T. A., Iket St. Joan, N.J.

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