But I had another reason for sticking to But I had another reason for sticking to him so close, and I may as well tell it. M ry' Mayfield, his nineteen-vear-old sister, was the handsomest girl in Dumble-ton, and I haraw it, and so did several other f-llows, notably young George Kemp-ster, who was a lance-corporal in the same commany. company.

company. G:orge was the biggest fellow I ever knew; it was not so much his height as his massive frame and broad features that made him appear a veritable giant among us. I liked him, for he was quiet, and though he had the character of being surly I rather cultivated him on account of his skill with the rifly.

skill with the rifl :. But to return to Mary. How shall I describe her, for you will not believe me ? You will say all iovers rave like that, and laud their ladies to the skies, and cover them with virtues that angels might be proud of. Well, she was an angel, and I'd like to meet the man who dare deny it. She was as good as she was handsome, and that is saying not a little.

If like to meet the man who dare deny it.
She was as good as she was handsome, and that is saying not a little.
It was on the Saturday before the Wimbledon meeting that our company held a match, at which our selected marksmen jusces of the neighbor ing county battalion. I was one of the number, and I remember with pride-for Mary was present—that after bringing up thirty-two from 2009ds., I finished up at 600 yds., with thirty, msking my score ninety-one, and twenty-nine from 5009ds. I finished up at 600 yds., with thirty, msking my score ninety-one, and twenty-nine from 5009ds. I finished up at 600 yds., and twenty-nine from 5009ds. I finished up at 600 yds., and twenty-nine from sologids. I finished up at 600 yds., and twenty-nine from song in the manile towards Mary that I am ashamed to confess that it was not without a trimphant glance and a sinile towards Mary that I furwas a blazing hot day, and after George and another fellow had concluded at 600 we sdjourned for refreshment, and no sooner had the red fig been hoisted in the mantlets, than the matker—it was a single target—ran out, and came across the meadow towards us holding his hand kerchiet to his face.
It appeared that a bullet had entered his

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field.
 I see you do,' he continued. 'It is May-field, and I see you thrill at the name be-cause it is her name. Ha, ha; Fred will shoot well to-day, because there's a living bull, and as his bullet atrikes the black the people will cheer, and his sister will amile !' Heavens ! What did he mean ? Why did he unbolt the centre plate ? And the people would cheer and she would smile ? I saw him remove the small black circle from its place, and fasten across the space a thick black cloth; then I was jerked to my feet, and my back pressed against the siff ion plate, whil t the madman silenly and swittly bound me tast by neck and teet and body.

and body. I tried sgain to shout as I realized my position, and then to dislodge the black cloth so that my scarlet tunic would reveal my plight; but I was wedged firmly, and myhead was the only member that I could move. I thought of her, and tried to pray, while all the time the medman stood by and jeered. Suddenly, horror ! the bugle sounded, and Kempster paled for an m-stant, then recovered.

sounded, and Kempster parts for an stant, then recovered. 'Remember !' he whispered, 'Mayfield is shooting. Seem queer that he should murder you, ch ?' He laughed, and he was

needles into them; but one of the strangest customers was a German, who had a big catapult cannon to shoot him into the sea. 'Last year we retused several glass-eaters and a negro who asked that parafin might be poured over him and set alight. I could tell you of scores more such shows. We have to keep a close watch or the the most outrageous disp'ays would be siven. given.

Rare Steeple Climbing.

ome daring steeple climbing. A steeple ick celebrated the beginning of the festivities for Emperor Francis Joseph's jubi-

vities for Emperor Francis Joseph's jubi-lies by climbing in the night to the top of one of the steeples of the Votive Church, 306 feet from the ground, by means of the lightning rods and architectural ornaments and hanging on it a yellow and black ban-ner twenty feet long. He gave a minute description of the manner in which he accompliahed his foolhardy feat to the newspapers. A few nights later some one else imitated him by climbing the steeple and stealing the flag.

A well on Sanibel Island, Florida, which A well on Sanibel Island, Florida, which had always been fresh water, changed to sulphar water a few weeks after a wind-mill had been erected over it to utilize the water for irrigation purposes.

THE D.S ARE ALWAYS Trade D.Mark WEAR



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, 4.80 p. m. EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.28 p.m. Lve. Digby 12.40 p.m., arv Yarmouth 3.16 p.m. Lve. Digby 12.40 p.m., arv Yarmouth 3.46 p.m. Lve. Jugby 1.45 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 3.46 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a.m., arv Digby 11.43 a.m. Lve. Jugby 11.55 a.m., arv Halifax 5.46 p.m. Lve. Jugby 10.50 a.m., arv. Halifax 3.45 p.m. Lve. Digby 10.30 a.m., arr. Halifax 3.45 p.m. Lve. Digby 10.30 a.m., arr. Halifax 3.45 p.m. Lve. Digby 10.30 a.m., arv. Annapolis 4.60 p.m. Lve. Digby 5.30 p.m., arv. Annapolis 4.60 p.m.

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Halinax, July 8, James Smyth. Halinax, July 8, James Smyth. Truro, July 8, Roderick Clarke, 7. Truro, Jaly 4, Mabel L. Casey, 35. Tusket, June 30, Enos Gardner, 74. Nappan, July 3, Olive McDonaid. Halitax, July 8, Oharles Harris, 83. Halifax, July 8. Charles Harris, 83. Yarmouth, July 6, Susan Porter, 80. Halifax, July 10, Wm. Delaney, 26. St. John, July 9, William Seely, 84. Halifax, July 9, Margaret Fader, 84. Windsor, June 29. Lean McPhee, 18. Millsville, June 17, Thomas Ross, 73. St. John, July 12, James McGulve, 77. Unput Margineta A higheril W. Cox, 50. Vienna has been astonished lately by Upper Stewiacke, Abigali W. Cox, 69. Moncton, July 7, Mr. G. A. Barker, 48. Moncton, July 7, Mr. G. A. Barker, 48. Upper Stewiacke, Barrie Hamilton, 86. Halifax, July 8, Edward J. Bennett, 67. Halifax, July 10, John Hemsworth, 60.

Halifax, July 10, John Hemsworth, 60. Florencevil.e, July 2, Sarah Curran, 76. Liverbool, July 1, Francis L. Seldon, 66. Paradise, July 5, Marjorie Danelv, 55. Yarmouth, July 1, Margaret Hilton, 69. Chebucto Road, July 6, Susan Hoben, 24. St. John, July 11, John W. Churchill, 44. Cambridge Mass, July 2, Wm. Smith, 74.

and stealing the flag. Cheoncto Road, July 6, Susan Hoben, 24. St. John, July 11, John W. Churchill, 44. Cambridge Mass, July 2, Wm. Smith, 74. South Boston, June 29, Ellen Mearen, 25. Antigonish, July 26, Sarah Mc Milan, 14. Elmfield, June 28, Dancan R. McKay, 85. Campob-lio, June 26, Sarah J. Wilson, 70. Kentville, Jane 30, Laleah Burpee Lovett. Halfax, Rver, July 5, Clara Fu lerton, 32. S⁻. Stephen, June 27, Atchison Cleind, 72. Halfax, July 10, Vinetta May Sockmas, 12. Dartmouth, July 5, Maynard Cecill Bublison. Aylesforth, July 2, Mrs. Joanna Eniforth, 70. Amherst, July 4, Infant son of Abner C. Smith. Upper Stewicke, June 26, William Dunlap, 75. Vilagedale, June 21, Jessamiae L. Nickerson. Oglivie Wharf, Kings, June 24, Wm. Oglivie, 91. Guysborough Co, June 4, Thomas Henderson, 62. Sydney Mines, June 24, Roderick McKinnon, 70. Brooklyn, Qacent, July 1, Samuel D. Forbes, 38. Barney's River, June 17, John E. William remarkan.

the meadow towards us holding his hand kerchiefto his face. It appeared that a bullet had splashed, and a iny speck of lead had entered his eye, and was causing him great pain. It was evident the poor fellow could do no more that day, and a cart coming along the road close by, he was sent away to the hospital. Then the question arcse: 'Who shall mark P' Most of us thought we could do it, but, as the only non-com, who had concluded his shooting, Kempster was chosen, and whether it was to take care of him or help him dodge the splashes I don't know, but the captain asked me to accom-pany him.

him or help him dodge the splashes I don't know, but the captain asked me to accom-pany him. I went, unwillingly, I must allow, for Mary was there; but it was much easier to leave her after she had congravulated me on my marksmanship, and had told me I ought to be proud to be selected for such onerous duty as marking. George strode away to the butts in such a manner that often I had to break into a trot to keep pace with him. Not a word did he speak, and once when I asked him what caused his hurry he looked at me with such discain, as I thought, that I subsided at once, and to tell the truth, felt rather ashamed. Arrived at the butts, however, I set to work washing the target. It is necessary for me to explain the con-struction of these butts, and a very curious circumstance connected with them, the like of which I have never seen. The target itself a heavy iron plate, stood supported by stout girders some 6it. from the bank of earth in

Sec. Sugar

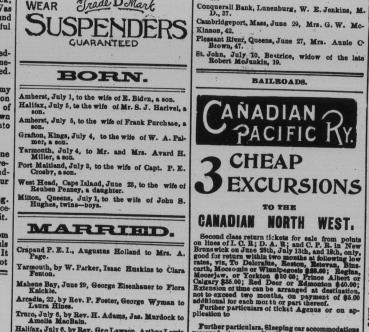
A sealed and

When I came to myself, a crowd of red-When I came to myself, a crowd of red-coated soldiers stood about me, and some-one was bathing my brow. It was Fred. "All right, old chap?" he whispered. I think I smiled, and as I turned my head I saw a hody being carried away on a hurdle. What could be the meaning of it? Was I killed, and did I see my own funcent? And musing thus I relapsed into unconsciounes.

Now I was in a house, and someone with soft cool hands smoothed my fore-head. It was Mary. Others were stand-ing near-my mother, and Fred, and our sergeant. Then I was not dead. "Buck up, old chap,' said Fred, smiling. 'Take my hand,' said anothe sweet voice-as though to reassure me. And I took it.

When at last I heard the story from Fred's own lips, all the horrid details came back to my mind. I shuddered. It was Fred shooting; but how badly he shot





Halifax, July 6, by Rev. Geo Lawson, Arthur Lewis to Mary Kinnear. Amherst, July, 4, by Rev. J. Batty, James Lawson to Ella Sanford.

24. 24. Willia ma

Indian Point Judique, June 18, Hugh McDonnell, 91. Preston, July 1, Bertha, grandchild of Thos. Ross, 17.

Further particulars, Sleeping ca A. H. NOT MAN. A. sst. General Passr. Agent, St. John, N. B.

Cisterooms can be obtained on application City Agent. S. 8. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Agr Close connections with armort and Parrsboro. second connections with trains at Digby-kets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William rest, at the whart office, and from the Purser on when simulations. ion can be obtained W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. GIFKINS, Superintenden. Intercolonial Railway Un and after Monday, the 4th Oct., 1893. the trains of this Ballway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST, JOHN Express for Campbellton, Fugwash, Fiel and Endiate Express for Halifar Express for Samestr Express for Samestr Express for Quebec, Montreal, Passengers from St. John for Quebec and real take through Sleeping Car as Monoton a ncton at 20.10 TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN :

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Express from Sussex..... Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted)..... lifax, Picton and O 18.8 on from Monctor

as of the Intercolonial Eallway are heated from the locomotive, and those between ad Montreal, via Levis, are light d by

ains are run by Eastern Standar D, POTTINGER, General Ma

N. B., 4th October, 1897.