#### HARD LEARNED LESSONS

Well, yes; I'd like to find a buckle

none.'
hou'd think not, in the button box
hou'd think not, in the button box
so dish-closet. Look around the barn.'
srhaps I better. Deacon Baxter come
by a spell ago. He's in a kind of

along by a spell ago. He's in a kind of worry.

'What's the matter? Somebody sick?'

'No, oh no, sint anybody sick.'

Mrs. L: wis was putting her pies in the owen, and her husband watched her silently Finally she roie up and wiping her heated face, looked at him standing in the door. How queer and uncertain he acted.

'Do tell what it is then, if you're rea dy.

'Well, it seems they've got some misunderstandin' about the bearders; about a letter bein' lost, an' thinkin' some wasn't comin' they took others, an' now they've all come, an't we extra ones; an' Deacon says what to do they don't know. He's goin' to build on a wing 'tween now an' next summer, but that don't help 'em out now, you see.'

you see.'
'Of course not. Why don't they go to Ferris's ?'
'Ferris is crowded. They've been over

can't they ?'

'They don't want to- Fact is, Deacon come over to see if we didn't want 'em. It's three young men, and they 'll be out of the way 'bout all the time fishm' an' sketchin' an' they'll pay seven dollars a piece. Think of that, twenty-one dollars a week comin' in; an' most all clear profit, what with the quantities of garden stuff, an' the early apples for pies, an' berries an' milk an' eggs. Why, that's all city folks wants.'

'She ought to have had half the money, at least.'

'My goodness, Lucy! that would have been sheer waste. As it was put in the barn, it'll s'and to their credit an' good a long time; an' she was agree to have it so. She's a real helpmeet, John's wife is, a very worthy woman; only, of course, no judgment about spend' money. Come, we must settle our own affair.'

'I know. I can't spend time even to think it over 28 longht. Is pose I can try it an' if I can't possibly stand the work, they will have to leave, or help be hired.'

'Oh, we can't hire them waited on, only three of them; if we had a dozen we might keep a woman an' make it pay. Grashus! how good them pies do smell. You're a wonder'ul good cook, Lucy. I can't hardly wait for dinner. I'll bring a pail of water fore I go.'

Left alone the little woman fairly dome.

wait for dinner. I'll bring a pail of water 'fore I go.'
Left alone the little woman fairly flew about her work; she had to, for it was nearly elven o'clock. There were vegetables to put over to cook, butter to work and mould, cottage cheese to make, and the young chickens were crying piteously for a meal. And as the list of things to do lenghened in her mind, she could not see how with but one pair of hands she was

lenghened in her mind, she could not see how with but one pair of hands she was ever to get through them all.

Beside the dinner for her husband and two hired men to get and clear away, there would be the two sleeping rooms to put in readiness for the boarders, currents to pick for supper, another cake to make, and also biscuits, for the bread would not hold out till the morrow's baking. And the day was so hot.

till the morrow's baking. And the day was so hot.

About five o'clock Deacon Baxter drove up with the three young men with their trunts and wheels. After a pleasant survey of their rooms and a hastily settling of their belongings, they hurried down to enjoy the cooling breeze under the maples in the yard, and their hostess with nervous, tired hands, mixed the biscuits which an hour later they ate with so much relish. Really they enjoyed and praised the supper so much, that the poor little woman felt repaid for all her toil and forgot how tired she was.

she was.

The boarders were as little trouble as boarders could possibly be, being off about the fields, or under the maples where they had strung some hammocks, most of the time; and they were so full of fun and life that one could not help a feeling of exhilaration just to hear them, and with their banjo and gay songs they made the old farmhouse seem like a different place entirely.

place entirely.

If the work could have been done to

advantage, it would not have been so hard for the poor housewife, but the water had to be brought in a pail, and oh, how much had to be used; the wood sometimes sulked and wouldn't burn, and at other times made a raging furnace of the kitchen. How that longed-for window on the north was needed.

How that longed-for window on the north was needed.

Then she had to set the boarders' table in the sitting-room, which made so many extra steps, and she tried to keep the rooms cool and free from flies, and the peas and beans were a long ways from the house and the berry bushes still further, so day after day went by with not a moment for absolute rest, and every hour brought new duties. But Stephen Lewis was beaming; they were at last keeping summer boarders, and it was scarcely any trouble.

At the end of the first week cook con-

summer boarders, and it was scarcely any trouble.

At the end of the first week each one paid Mrs. Lewis the board money. Her husband was not present at the time, and she sat for a little, half dazed at the amount of money in her hand; but at his entrance she promptly handed him ten dollars add fifty cents.

'There's your half of the board money.' 'Good land! you don't think of dividin' it up all the time like toat, I hope!' 'Why, I thought it would be fair for you to have half. If you don't re'ly want it, I'll keep it of course. Shall I, Stephen p' 'No, indeed! I'd much better keep the whole of it till it comes into use. They ought to settle with me, I'm head o' the house.'

'Has their being here added to you work?'

work?'
'No-o, I don't know as it has, to speak
of. I brought two pails of water to-day.'
'And I've brought twenty. No, Stephen,
I've made up my mind once for all, that
I'll keep half the board money for my very
own, or I don't work another day. Right
is right, and here I've worked year in and
year out, sad never had a five dollar note
as wage money, nor a pres. nt. I'm tired
of toilin' for nothing.'
'Dear me! Don't you have the same as I
do?'
'No: I don't have any money either to

week comin' in; an' most all clear profit, what with the quantities of garden stuff, an the early apples for pies, an' berries, and berries, and berries, and the crize cook more and berries, and the crize cookin' an' all.'

'Yes, of course, farmer folks have towork more or less, anyboy, an' they might as well work to some purpose, seems to work more or less, anyboy, an' they might as well work to some purpose, seems to work more or less, anyboy, an' they might as well work to some purpose, seems to summer both always was so sot against the court of the courts of the court of the courts of the court of the courts of the court of the court

B.B.B

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW

TO THE MARK.

it may be the stomach; perhaps it is the bowels or the kidneys; most likely it is the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters goes straight to that spot, strengthens the weak link in the chain, removes the cause of the disease, and restores health, because it acts with

cleansing force and curative power upon the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood.

BLOOD BITTERS is the only remedy that will positively remove all blood poisons. In ulcers, abscesses, scrofula, scrofu-

lous swellings, skin diseases, blotches, old sores, etc., B.B.B. should be applied externally, as well as taken internally according to directions.

it disease is certain to come and Burdock

With good red blood health is assured, without

In all diseases that affect humanity there is some weak link in the chain of health, some spot that is the seat of the trouble. It may be the liver,

done enough to take up this minute, I do believe.'

He watched her going so deftly from one thing to another, and hurrying here and there, but he could not tell her just then of Mrs. Hinman's tragic death; and he did not enjoy the well-cooked, abundant dinner as much as usual. After it was over he still lingered about, doing some unaccustomed bits of work, much to his wile's amazement, until he told her about Mrs. Hinman, and then she understood his unworded fear and anxi ty.

The next day when he returned from the funeral, he brought with him a strong woman of middle age.

'She's to take the heft of the work off you, Luoy, an' now you see if you can have a little rest, an' recrait up some.'

But the reprieve came too late to prevent disaster; and for many weeks thereafter the worn-out little woman lay in her bed in the grasp of a slow/fever. The doctor came twice a day, and then every day, and it was well on in October, when his visits were no longer needed at the farmhouse.

When the bill came in Mrs. Lewis said

When the bill came in Mrs. Lewis said she would pay it out of her share of the board money, but Mr. Lewis said it should be paid out of his share, which was speedily done. And Mrs. Lewis still has her hall to spend as she pleases. — Emma A. Lente.

IT WAS THE WICKED "POLLY." Patrick Thought it was the Voice of His

An amusing scene occurred in a quiet up-town street. A young Irishman who is courting a rosy-cheeked servant in one of the houses in the thoroughtare called about his usual time in the evening. Just as he opened the iron gate leading into the basement yard he heard a voice say, 'Hullo, Pat!' 'Hullo, yourself,' replied Pat.

'Hullo, Pat!' said the strange voice

Pat gazed all around him, but could see nobody, and once again he heard the voice say, 'Hullo, Pat!'

say, 'Hullo, Pat!'
'Is that all you can say, 'Hullo. Pat!'
Where the divil are you, anyhow?' an-'Pat you're a fool,' said the voice.

'Begorra, you're a liar, whoever ye be,'
shouted Pat, as he looked blindly around for his insulter. 'Pat, you fool,' again uttered the voice. 'I'm no fool, whoever ye are,' called out Pat, wild with anger, 'an' if yez will show

yerself I'll prove it to yez.' 'Foolish Pat' came the raply, accom-

Foolish Pat' came the reply, accompanied by a horse chuckle. Pat was furrous, and thought of his rival, McCarthy immediately came in his mind. 'Show yerself, McCarthy, an' I'll punch in the face of yez, I will!' he shouted as he danced up and down.

self, McCarthy, an' I'll punch in the face of yez, I will! I will! he shouted as he danced up and down.

'Pat, you foo!! Pat, you foo!! ho, ho ho! ha ha! shouted Pat's formenter.

By this time Pat's coat and waistcoat lay on the ground, and he had his sleeves rolled up and to his elbows and was tearing around like a hen on a hot griddle, There's no telling what would have happened, as it was nearly the time for the policeman on the beatto pass that way, when the basement door opened and Pat's sweetheart came out. On seeing Pat's he uttered a little scream and exclaimed: 'Are you crazy. Pat? An' what has came into you the nigh!? Put your clothes on, man.'

'You spalpeen, Pat! Foolish Pat! Ho ho! ha ha! Go home, Pat,' said the mysterious voice out of the darkness.

'Do yez hear the blackguard? Oh, if I can lay my hands on him! foamed Pat, as he continued his war dance.

'Ah, you mustn't mind that, Pat,' said his sweetheart. 'You're a donkey, surely, to be minding the talk of that crazy bird upstairs. Why, it's only one of the young men's parrots which they brought home with them from over the sea. It's an ill-mannered bird, and do swear dreadfully. Mistress won't have it in the house, so the boys hang up the cage out of the window of their room upstairs.

'You're a great gawk, Pat, to be minding the likes of a poor, simple-minded bird like that.'

Pat became slowly appeased, and, as he put on his coat, he said: 'I don't mind what

down till dinner's ready. I'm hurrying it on.'

'I know you be. I got worryin' about it down in the lot, for fear you'd give out. Need you do so much hot days like this?'

I know you be. I got worryin' about it a burid says, Molly, but begorra, I thought it was that sneak McCar. by hiding furninst ther stoop.'—New York Tribune.

ome for a visit to the city. She was excellent woman, belonging to all the best social societies of her home town, and a great temperance worker. It therefore struck her as very unpleasant to have the car in which she travelled so permeated with the odor of whishy that she was obliged to ask the conductor to see the obliged to ask the conductor to open the

'I should think you would like som fresh air,' said that functionary in a tone that Mrs. Offen resented inwardly as im

gladly left the steam car for an electric which was to convey her to her friend's

house in the city.
'Dear me!' said the good wowan as sh paid her fare, 'your car smells dreadful

trong of liquor. ductor with a wink; 'if you'll sit nearer the door it will be pleasanter for the other

passengers.'
'The man is intoxicated. What a shame, said Mrs. Offen to her next neighbor in the

'Be careful you ain't run in,' answered the man as he went outside.

'Now, what did he mean?' she solilo quized, and as she thought it over, and saw the curious looks directed at her, she concluded to get out and walk the rest of the way. Seizing her satchel in a firm grip, she rose, but as the car gave a lurch for ward, sat down sgain.

'You're not at She conductor. 'I know where I am; let me out,' she

'Don't let her off here at the railroad

crossing—she will certainly he hurt,' said a kind woman. But Mrs. Offen insisted, and left the car, nd soon reached her friend's house, very

and soon reached her friend's house, very red and tired and with her bonnet askew. Her friend met her at the door and was going to be very glad to see her, when Mrs. Offen blurted out:

'I'm goi g right back home. Everybody's been drinking. All the people are intoxicated. I wouldn't live in such an ungodly place an hour. You are as bud as the rest. Phew! That vile whisky!

'Sarah Jans Offen,' said her triend solemnly, 'you've been drinking yourself!

'Oh, oh, what a horrible slander! I never tasted a drop in my life, and that's wby I told Uncle Silas, at first, that I wouldn't bring a bottle of whisky for medicine to old Uncle Peter. But I did, for I thought a sick man as old as he is might need it. And there it is, and I wash my hands of the whole matter!'

She opened her satchel and gave a shriek, The bottle was broken, and everything in the satchel was saturated with the pungent fluid.

Good gracious! 'she exclaimed, ' wonder they wouldn't sit next me; 'and she promptly went into a fit of hysterics.

And half the pleasure of her visit was spoiled by the knowledge that she had actually figured as an exponent of intemper

'Woman,' seid he, in agonized tones,

'you have broken my heart.' She laid her head on his manly bosom She laid her head on his manly bosom.

'Oh,' said she, after listening intently,
'there is not the slightest evidence of organic lesion. There is a slight palpitation, due, perhaps to cigarettes. That is
all,' and now the young man swears that
hereafter when he makes love to a girl at a
summer resort, he will be sure she is not a
medical student.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### HUMPHREYS' No. 1 Cures Fever.

No

No. 3 No. 4 Diarrhea. Neuralgia. No. 9 Cures Headache. No. 10 Dyspensia. No. 11 " No. 12 No. 14 Skin Diseases. No. 15 Cures Rheumatism. No. 16 " Malaria. No. 20 " Whooping Cough No. 27 Kidney Diseases. No. 30 Urinary Diseases No. 77 Colds and Grip. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on eccipt of price, 25c., or 5 for \$1.

### BORN. Kempt, Aug. 12, to the wife of C. L. Morris, a son Woodstock, Aug. 17, to the wife of G. A. Taylor,

ey, Aug. 18, to the wife of W. T. Daley,

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

## RISING SUN STOVE POLISH OO NOT BE DECEIVED

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3.000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO.,

re, Aug. 11, by Rev. J. Layton, Se indsor, Aug. 11, to the wife of Rev. Mr. Thor nley, N S., Aug. 13, to the wife of Henry Smith

WHOLESALE AGENTS

st Rawdon. Aug. 6, to the wife of The Crowe, a daughter. Bayfield, Aug. 5, by Rev. C. P. Wilson, William Kuvin to Annie Ross.

te Porter, Aug. 18, by Rev. T. H. Murray, Hen neig. Aug. 15, by Rev. J. D. McFarlane, Ira J. Corkum to Agnes E. Kirk.

Sydney Mines, Aug. 6, by Rev D. McMillan, John McLian to Isabel Morrison. thurst, Aug. 17, by Rev. A. F. Ibomson, Judso Peters to Maggie G. Robinson

Peters to Maggie G. Robinson.

Boston, July 7, by Rev. Dr. Robinsongh, Frank L.

Drew to Ethel Crossley of N. S.

Glace Bay, Auc. 5, by Ber.

jak M. Jefferson to Josephine L. Peters.

Marywille, Aug. 10, by Rev. J. T. Parsons,
Thomas Ar sitting to Gertrude E. Falles.

#### MARRIED.

Somerville, July 29, Luther F. Bickers to Annie Weymouth, Aug. 4, by Rev. H. A. Giffig, Silas St. John, Aug. 19, by Rev. J. J. Walsh, Simon Crowley to Josie Muphy. Andon, Aug. 12, by Rev. A. Daniel, David W. Halifax, Aug. 20, by Rev. H. H. Pitman, Edmund Hawes to Maggie Martin. Arysville, Aug. 6, by Rev. J. T. Parsons, Berton Dennison, to Bessie Titus. Halifax, Aug. 20, by Rev. Thos. Fowler, Ross Hill, Fh. D. to Agnes S. Baxter. Zanada Hill, Aug. 8. by Rev. C. E. Crowell, Ira P. Hardy to Bessie B. Allen. Yarmouth, Aug. 25, by Rev. C. F. Cooper, Aubre C. Potter to Alberta, Forbes. Halifax, Aug. 19, by the Rav. John McMillan, John N. McKay to Margaret Shea. Mochelle, Aug. 19, by Rev. Henry DeBlois, Rupert Whitman to Ada B. Jefferson.

John S. Bailey to Tillie Carter. North Esk, Aug. 12, by Rev. J. D. Murray, Thos Ashton to Elizabeth Shaddock. ements Vale, Aug. 19, by Rev. S. L. Langille John M. Baird to Atice Potter. Chatham, Aug. 5, by Rev. Jos. McCoy, Arthu-Sewall to Hannah H. D. ckeson. South Alton, Aug. 12, by Rev. R. S. Stevens, James A. Barry to Annie B. Patterson.

Main River, N. B., Aug. 19, by Rev. F. W. Murray John R. Girvan to Agnes McKay. Chipman, M. D. to Julia B. Rose. ton Mass, Aug. 14, by Rev. S. E. Howe Charles O. Darke to Annie Wishart. Mahone Bay, Aug. 11, by Rev. J. W. Crawford, Willis A. Ernst to Bertha B. Mills. Bathurst, N. B., Aug. 12, by Rev. T. W. Street Joseph A. James to Belinda Smith. Fort Belcher, Aug. 11, by Rev. J. H. Chase, M. A. Rev. H. & Gratz to Elia J. Putnam.

Newcastle N. B., Aug. 12, by Rev. D. Mc Intosh James McDouald to Maude McLean. George, Aug. 21, by Rev. Ronald E. Smith, Sydney V. Justasen to Minnie B. King. Westhead, C. I. Aug. 12, by Elder William Halli-day, Fred N. Newell, to Hellena Smith. day, Fred N. Newell, to Hellens Smith.

Ba's River, N. B., Aug. 19, by Rev. F. W. Murray, G. orge B. Laverty to Ma y M. Brown.

#### DIED.

Truro, Aug. 16, Hugh Currie, 78.

Si. John, Aug. 19, Joel Jenkins, 79.
Freeport, Aug. 10, Isalah Thurber, 82.
East Jeddore, Aug. 10, Colin Mitchell, 59.
Monticello, Me., Aug. 13, James Good, 36.
East Jeddore, Aug. 10, Colin Mitchell, 59.
Charlottelown, Aug. 17, Wilson Higgs, 76.
Anusapolie, Aug. 16, Isadora Hardwick, 66.
Florenceville, Aug. 11, Samuel Taylor, 81.
Charlottelown, Aug. 13, Andrew Turnbull, 49.
Lyon, Mass., Aug. 9, George Warrington, 38.
Yarmouth, Aug. 20, Mrs. Peter H. Farker, 71.
Milltown, N. B. Aug. 8, James A. Healey, 39.
Earliown, N. S., July 12, July 12, John McKay, 70.
Chimney Corner, C. B., June 21, Mary McKay, 56.
Halifax, Aug. 21, Benjumin Gerrish Gray, Q. C., 69.
Miltowa, Aug. 19, Sarah D., widow of John Harris, 73.
Digby, Aug. 14, Maud M., wife of Harry B. Charter, 10. Truro, Aug. 17, James B., son of Rev. A. L. and Mrs. Geogre. Whale Cove, C. B., July 2, Annie, wife of Kenneth McIntosh, 49. ug. 15, Jane, wi Halifax, Aug. 13, Lizzie, daughter of William and Mary Wood, 16. lem, Mass.. Ang. 12, Mitilds E., wife of Willia Smith of N. S., 52. dia Mines, Aug. 11, the info Mrs. Llewelyn Esan. Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y. wick, Aug. 11, Emma M. day St. John, Aug. 19. John H., son of Gussie M. an John P. Till, 4 months. of Robert Ferguson, 9. anapolis, Aug. 7, Ludana M. daughter of Aaro and Matilda Hubley, 20. renton, Aug. 12, Ivan Eugene, child of Frank and Marcy Wynter, 7 months. alifax, Aug. 19, Mary E. child of James and Johanna Dugan, 10 months. Silver Falls, Aug. 18, Florence M., and Maude Bustin, 19 months. acksonville, Aug. 10, Clara M. only child of Fred and Emma Everett, 22 months. dmunston, Aug. 14, Joseph H. R. son of Rev. J. E. and the late Mrs. Flewelling. sraquet, Aug. 11, Helen Gardner, child of Mr. and Mrs. C. Hubbard, 10 months. illerslie, N. B., Aug. 20, Edith Carolin of Dr. and Mrs. G. M. Duncan, 21. ove Manse, Aug. 19, Roy F., infant son of Rev J. F. and Annie Dustau, 5 months. d. r. and Annie Dusiau, 6 months.
deachmont, Mass., Aug. 7, Clarence A child of
Alfred and Annie Latter, 17 months.
ambridgeport, Aug. 17, Isabel H. Moore, daughter of Levi and Minnie DeKnight, 21.
emptylie, July 6, Harold C. 6; July 10, Amy E.
alifax, Ang. 11, John W. Miller, only child of
James and Florence Miller, 7 months. lington Heights, Mass., Aug. 8. Emeli ter of John and Adelaide Balmer, 2 :

## Intercolonial Railway

and after MONDAY, the 22nd Jun 1896, the trains of this Railway wi TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN 

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by ectricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Ti

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 6 th September, 1895.

ANADIAN / PACIFIC KY HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Canadian North West

SECOND CLASS RETURN TICKETS will be sold, good to go Sept. 1 and 15 only, and to return within 60 days from date, at the following low

To Deloraine, Preston, Estewan, Binsc and Moosomin...
To Regina, Moosejaw and Yorkton...
To Prince Albert and Calary.
To Red Deer and Edmonton

# Dominion Atlantic R'y

On and after 3rd July, 1896, the Steamer and Trains of this Rairroad will run daily (Sunday Ex-

Royal Mail Stmr. PRINCE RUPERT.

Lve. St J hn at 7 00 a m., arv Digby 9.30 a Lve. Digby at 10.30 a. m., arv St. John, 1.00 p. Lve. St. John, at 1.30 p. m., arv Digby 4 00 p. Lve. Digby at 4.15 p. m., arv St. John, 6.46 p. **EXPRESS TRAINS** 

Lve, Halifax 4.15 a. m., arv in Digby 10.15
Lve. Digby 10 80 a. m., aiv Yarmounh 1 20
Lve. Digby 4.15 p. m., arv Digby 4.0.1
Lve. Digby 4.15 p. m., arv Yarmounh 6.15
Lve. Armounh 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10.04
Lve. Digby 10 08 a. m. arv Digby 10.04
Lve. Digby 10 08 a. m. arv Halifax 4.0
Lve. Digby 4.04 p. m. arv Halifax 6.0
Lve. Digby 4.04 p. m. arv Halifax 6.0
Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a. m. arv Tlaby 5.30
Lve. Digby 4.45 p. m., arv Annapolis 6.05

Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth on the Flying Bluenose. 48—Close connections that trains at John, making a double daily service between St. John, Halifax, Yarmouth, and all interesting the points on Dominion Atlantic Railway. Ti-kets one points on Gine, 114 Frince William Street, and from the Parser on steamer, from whom time-table and all information can be obtained.

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Newburg Jct., Meadows, Ma and intermediate points , 3 pc Woodistek, Nowburg Jet., Mandows, Macca Port Eigin and intermediate points. 5 poun and under. Over 3 to 5 lbs. Over 5 to 7 lbs. Over 7 to 10 lbs. Londonderry, River Herbert, Joggins, Bat Hattkey, Dattmouth and Intermediate point

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO. eneral Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.