FRED W. HARRIS.

nts of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency. ral Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life In

Members of the United States Law Association Real Estate Agents. BANK OF NOVA SOOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate -WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, (Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Stor Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States. Consular Agent of Spain.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. Money to loan on Real Estate security. MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIoption of borrower, so long as the monthly in-tallments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms f application therefore and all necessary infor-lation furnished on application to

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Agent at Annapolis L. R. MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M.

LAWRENCETOWN. H. L. MILNER, Barrister, Solicitor, &c.

ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE.
MONEY TO LOAN. Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange Queen Street, Bridgetown. 31 tf

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M. O. T. DANIELS.

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 ly H. F. Williams & Co., Parker Market, Halifax, N.S. COMMISSION - MERCHANTS.

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apple Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork. and all kinds of Farm Products.

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock. **Returns made immediately after diposal of goods. 27 y

J. B. WHITMAN,

Land Surveyor MISS LECAIN begs to inform the public that she will sell, during the month of July and Angust her ROUND HILL, N. S.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M. EYE, **Specialties** EAR, THROAT.

MIDDLETON.
Telephone No. 16.

DR. M. G. B. MARSHALL DENTIST. Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

A. A. Schaffner, M. D. LAWRENCETOWN, N. S. Office and residence at MRS. HALL'S, three doors east of Baptist church.

wishing to spend a delightful day's outing should visit the Crosskill Lake—only half an hour's drive from Bridgetown—struated on the top of the North Mountain, as the surroundings are all that could be desired.

Among the inducements are: Beautiful bathening privileges; sail and row boats of all sizes, with attendants; nice canvas tents supplied with tables for the spread of refreshments; swinzs in abundance; shady groves, and a pavilhon for those who wish to trip the "light fantastic;" pure springs of water; stowes for heating purposes; and a delightful Bay of Fundy breeze to cool the atmosphere.

##The spot is the banner pionic ground of James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended to Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week. Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. GROAKER Will be at his office in Middleton, the last and first weeks of each month. Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

O. S. MILLER. BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,

Homestead for Sale! BRIDGETOWN, N. S. the homestead property owned and occu-pied by the late CAPT. THOMAS TRACY, at Clementsport. Said promises at Clementsport. Said premises consists of an acre and a half of rich land, with good dwelling louse, barn and other outbuildings. An abun-lance of water both at house and barn. For further particulars, and burn-

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

The Best Returns For the Least Money ARE OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMPY,

Canada Assurance Life COMPANY.

Dec., 1894, will obtain a full year's profit.

S. E. MARSHALL,

Nov. 28th, 1894, tf Agent, Middleton

Direct Evidence in favor of the BANKS OR RED GRAVENSTEIN, is the sold for \$1 per bbl. more than the ordinary Gravenstein. My near neighbors who have carefully examined the fruit on the trees, and also my nursery stock, are now setting them by the fifties and hundreds. First-class trees, \$30 per hundred, \$5 per doz.

A. STANLEY BANKS.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24.

PUBLIC AUCTION

SALE OF

Valuable Property

MIDDLETON,

20th day of October, A.D. 1896,

AT THE HOUR OF TWO O'CLOCK, P.M.,

(Signed), EDWIN J. MILLER,

BOWKER'S

PURE, FRESH.

AND CHEMICALS.

This Bone is dried and ground daily, and is much superior to most of the so-called pure bone, which is made from weather-bleached bones, or bones from which the glue has been taken. Taking the glue from bone is like taking the cream from milk—it is the richest part. This bone contains not only the glue, but all the properties of Fresh. Raw Bone, being ground within twelve hours after the animals are slaughtered.

ALSO THE CELEBRATED

STOCKBRIDGE MANURES.

Double strength.) For Fruit Trees, Strawberr, Plants, Potatoes, Onions, Corn and Cranberries for old and new bogs.

HUGH FOWLER,

General Agent for Annapolis County.

MILLINERY.

Ladies' Trimmed Hats that

were \$2.00 will be only \$1.50.

were \$1.50 will be only \$1.10

trimmed Hats and a few nice

PICNIC PARTIES

-AND-

Pleasure Exeursionists

ATThe spot is the banner picnic ground of the county, and has already received a large patronage this season.

For further particulars address a post card to CAPT. T. W. TEMPLEMAN, the lessee, a Bridgetown.

This summer, and are therefore later than usual with our Annual Catalogue. It is now ready, and it is a beauty. Your name and address on a postal card will bring you a copy of it and circulars of the Isaac Pitman Shorthand by return mail.

Students can enter at any time.

ODD FELLOWS'
HALL

Portland Cement.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty bbls. Best Portland Cement landed here about middle of April. This having been bought at a low figure, and through rate of freight from Antwerp to Bridgetown, we are enabled to offer it at lower rates than it has ever been bought for, in Bridgetown.

CURRY BROS. & BENT.
Bridgetown, March 17th, 1896. 51 tf

WINDSOR

Cycle Supply Co.

BICYCLES SOLD, RENTED AND REPAIRED. Bicycles requisites of all kinds at lowest possible cash prices. Mail orders

E. M. BANCROFT. - Manager

WINDSOR, N. S.

JOHN LOWE, Alms House, Bridgetov

WE HAVE BEEN

VERY BUSY.

Students can

HALL

Sailors below cost.

liround

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Invented in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its extraordinary worth, merit, excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. It is marvelous how many different complaints and diseases it will cure. SOOTHING Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere. It is the best, the oldest, the original. It is unlike any other. It is superior to all others. It is not merely a Liniument, it is the Universal Household Remedy. For Internal as much as External Use. FOR FAMILY USe. chills, dyspeptic pains, diphreris, gout, backing, hourseness, headache, hopping cough, "nfluenza, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, sore lips, sore throat or lungs, in grippe, chest pains, bowel pains and kidney pains. It is the sovereign cure for bites, burns, bruises, cuts, chaps, cracks, chiblains, lame back, lame side, mumps, ringworm, stings, scalds, strains, sprains, soreness, stiffness and swellings.

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle.

If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

under mortgage given by Elenor Foster and Marsden Foster, granting the hereinafter described lands to James N. Clarke, of St. Stephen, New Brunswick, to secure payment of the sum of \$400.00 and interest, dated May 1st, 1883 and County of Annapolis, in book 84, pages 158-163, which said mortgage, lands and premises were duly transferred, assigned and set over by deed of assignment from said James N. Clarke to Edwin J. Miller at present of Halifax, N. S., dated the 19th day of March, A. D. 1887, which said assignment was duly recorded in book 86, page 652, in said registry. Said sum of \$400.00 still remaining due and unpaid and interest thereon from the 1st day of May, A.D. 1894, under and by virtue of possession taken by the said Edwin J. Miller, the mortgagee, and under and by virtue of possession taken by the said Edwin J. Miller, the mortgagee, and under and by virtue of the terms and provisions in said mortgage contained, duly transferred to Edwin J. Miller as above set out. Public notice is hereby given that at the time and place aforesaid all the land and premises above set out. Beginning at a stake and stones on the south side of the road running under the mountain and thirty-four rods west of the north-west corner of land formerly owned by Caleb Morgan; from thence south ten degrees east of the true course of the lines until it comes to the north line of lands formerly owned by one Edward Armiston; from thence west along said Armistons north line twenty rods; from thence east along the south side of said road twenty rods to the place of beginning, being that lot A. E. CALKIN & Co.

of KENTVILLE, have purchased the FRANK SCOTT Tailor Stock, and

Tailoring Business

at the old stand in MEDICAL HALL.

Look Out for Bargains as the present stock must be sold promptly to make ready for new Fall Stock.

Prices, \$12.50 up. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Call and see us. G. A. CROZIER, Manager.

orth ten degrees west or the true course of the nes to the road before mentioned; from theme ast along the south side of said road twenty dots to the place of beginning, being that lot I land described in deed from Peter Middlemas Elenor Gates, as aforesaid, now Elenor Foster, bearing date the 28th day of August, A.D. 78th and recorded in the office of the Company STARTLING ${f INDUCEMENTS!}$

Bone FURNITURE

and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, forme REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call atteacquainting them with the fact that for the next few weeks

Bargains of an Exceptional Nature in Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits Side Boards, etc., will be offered.

All persons requiring anything in the line of HOUSE FURNITURE who will take the trouble to call, will find that our stock is thorough and complete, and that many of the articles are offered at PRICES THAT CANNOT PROVE OTHERWISE THAN SATISFACTORY. Call and inspect.

Undertaking! Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment on Granville Street, a branch has been opened at Hampton, under the management of MR. JOHN E. FARNSWORTH, who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

Owing to my desire to make a change in my business I am offering to the public my entire stock of goods comprising a full line of Boots, Shoes and Ladies' Fancy Slippers. Goods at cost

Also GROCERIES of a high grade below cost.

Ladies' Trimmed Hats that Will sell the balance of my stock of DRY GOODS at amazingly low figures. Ladies' and Misses' Un-

have a few PARLOR AND DINING ROOM PICTURES I invite the public to call and see the low figures and in-

spect my goods before purchasing elsewhere. J. E. BURNS, - Bridgetown.

THE Western Divisional

OF NOVA SCOTIA WILL BE HELD AT YARMOUTH.

Sept. 30th. Oct. 1st & 2nd. 1896 CASH PRIZES, \$5,500.

The only Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition in Western N. S. this year. EXCURSION RATES on all Railroad and Steamboat Routes.
Exhibits sent as freight by either R.R. or S.S.
lines and prepaid will be returned free if remaining the property of the exhibitor.
Prize Lists, Entry Certificates, and every inrmation on application to

CHAS. G. GODFREY.

Secty. Exhibition Con

Yarmouth, Sept. 1st, 1896.

23 5i

G. M. MOORE,

FARM MACHINERY MOWING MACHINES

HAY TEDDERS,
REAPERS AND BINDERS,
SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, GRAIN DRILLS
PLOWS AND CULTIVATORS,
ROAD MACHINES,
FEED CUTTERS AND PULPERS,
HORSE HAY FORKS,
THRESHING MACHINES. GRAIN DRILLS

Repairs and Supplies for all kinds of Agricultural Implements. Write for catalogue of prices before pur MIDDLETON, N. S. JOHN ERVIN.

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC. Commissioner and Master Supreme Court, Solicitor International Brick and Tile Co.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE

Rolled Oats and Oatmeal, Feed Flour, Middlings, and Barley Chop now in stock and for sale at A SMALL AD-VANCE ON COST at the store in the Masonic Building, Granville Street

ALSO A NICE ASSORTMENT OF Standard Groceries, such as Tea, Sugar, Spices, Canned Goods, etc., etc. Soaps from 4c up.

Call and examine our stock, Satisfaction guaranteed. W. M. FORSYTH.

Consign APPLES ...TO.... A J. C. Houghton & Co., P P I Temple Ct., Liverpool, G. B. Who will sell for the highest market prices, and give prompt returns.

returns.

AT Send a trial shipment and be convinced. Established 51 years. Shipping Mark EX. FRANK A. DIXON,

Who will give all information required. CAUTION!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all psyments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as no person has been authorized by them to collect said accounts or notes.

E. BENT,
J. B. GILES, Executors.

Sperry had not uttered a word. Ellen turned her eyes to him. How dark and Sour Stomach.

what he was about to say a little while fully thin she was. back; he was out of humor because she had taken the sick woman in. She had not thought that Dan could be so hard-hearted, especially as he had done so much for her when she had been almost as much of a tranger as this woman. The woman touched her arm.

"I'd be obliged if you'd do a little some-And all the bending hedge-rows seem
A Joseph's coat of colours. Hues
That shame the rainbow's royal arch
Set all the harvest fields agleam
With beauty, fresh with fragrant dews
To crown the season's onward march.

She held out an envelope. Ellen expected
Dan to take it and go with it to the postoffice. He did not offer to touch the letter.
Did he carry his illiberality so far as that?
Looking back a week, Ellen could recall how
out-of-sorts he had been when the poor
woman had come, and, without first consulting him, she had taken her in. Ellen had
always consulted him before that, as to Only a kiss on the baby's face,
Only a kiss with mother's grace.
So simple a thing that the sunbeams laughed,
And the bees ha ha-ed from where they
quaffed.
Only a kiss but the face was fair,
And nobody knew what love was always consulted him before that, as to whom she should have in the house. At not work any more; that you've saved any rate the suffering creature should not be neglected. Ellen took the letter.

"Of course I'll post it for you," she said, briskly. "Now."
She left the room. In the ntry she called: "Dan!"

Only a word to a mother's joy, Only a word to her parting boy, And the changing lights on the wind shone He came slowly to her. "I know what you mean by your frown-As her boy went out in the world alone, Only a word from a mother brave, But nobody knew the love it gave, Nobody knew—but mother. Only a sigh for a wayward son, Cnly a sigh for a hopeless one. And the lights burned dimly and shone with

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1896.

a blur;
Could a mother condemn? "Tis human to err
Only a sigh as she took his part,
But nobody knew what it cost her heart
Nobody knew—but mother.

Only a sob as the tomb doors close.
Only a sob but it upward rose.
And the lights in the window flickered and died;
And with them her hope, her joy, her pride.
Only a sob as she turned away;
But nobody knew as she knelt to pray,
Nobody knew—but mother.

BX GEORGE W. SHIPMAN.

Nobody Knew-But Mother.

nobody knew what love was there, Nobody knew—but mother.

Month of fruits and falling leaves,
Under thy opalescent akies
The vagrant summer idly lies,
While coming autumn deftly weaves
Rare tints for tall ungarnished sheaves
Of goldenrod, kissing the eyes
Ot purple asters, as she dyes
The vine that swings beneath the eave

Select Ziterature.

The Week Before the Wedding. BY ROBERT C V MEVERS

Ellen turned up the wick of the lamp. "My!" she said, "this white stuff is hard She smiled happily, threading her needle and pulling her sewing up over her lap, been quieter this week than ever I saw you close to him, as he rested his elbow on the table, his head on his hand. "Dan," she continued, in a low winning voice, and smoothing his hair, "I know what ails you: you're thinking of another time-ten years

wedding things ready. Ain't you, now? Don't be afraid to tell me—I'm not jealeus. You'd have been a poor sort of a man not to love your wife, especially your first wife."
Her eyes were brightly shining.
He stopped her caress and strode over to

"It's scorching the mantel," he said. She returned to her chair, a little hurt,

and took up her work.

Meantime, he stood beside the fire, frown upon his face, and watched her. A pretty picture she made, with the lamplight falling on her soft cheek, this young creature whom he had befriended for five years, and Yet he dare not look too much at her tonight, knowing that what she sewed nearly maddened him. For the wedding was set for next week. And there must be no wedding. He had not told her so; for six nights he had tried to bring himself to the task,

She had relied on him for five years—ever since she had come to the mill, a mere slip of a girl, an orphan, friendless as the poor so often are, and with a frail chest. The great stern man had watched over her, shielded her from harm and tempting, until she trusted him entirely, and, with the trust, learned to love him. He it was who, when the doctor said she had better do something else than tend a loom, had suggested her keeping a few boarders gleaned from the women weavers; he it was who had done much for her, until she was no longer helpbrightening his life, and consciously endeav-oring to do more, when someone told her how, ten years ago, his wife had run off from him, and soon after died in a railway acci-

dent; he it was—
And yet, standing by the fire, watching her and her nimble fingers, he knew all that he had done, all that she had done, and it was borne in upon him that he must tell her that it must all be as though it had not been, and that she must stop sewing the "long white seam" of a gown she could never wear very night. Watching the making of the wedding-dress gave him the strength of des-

peration. He would tell her.

No; wait till she finished that seam mehow or other, it would seem cruel in him to stop it half-way. There, there: the seam was finished—she was dragging the skirt over her knee, to begin on a new breadth.

She looked up and laughed. "Have you found your tongue at last, Dan?" she said. "I was wondering how long you'd keep quiet. Is anything wrong at the mill?"
"Ellen," he answered, almost hoarsely,
"there is something I want to tell you—
something I must tell you."
"The thing that must be told is usually

the disagreeable thing. Don't tell it to-night—I want to be happy, to-night. Oh, yes, I know what it is, dear, it's about my not being careful enough of my lungs. Why, I'm stronger than I ever was." 'm stronger than I ever was."

"It's not about your lungs; it's about—"

"My eyes? Sewing here in the lamplight?

She turned her head toward the door.

"Is anybody out there?" she called. "I thought the door moved. Come in."

Sperry faced the door also. It alowly opened, and a woman entered, her white haggard face a marvel of suffering.

Ellen sprang up and supported her to the fireplace and the chair there.

"Mrs. Morgan," she expostulated, "you ought not to come down the stairs alone; the first night you've been down, too. You really should not. You look as if it had

thing for me," she said; "I want a letter

ing," she whispered half resentfully: "you're angry because I did not refuse to pard her, till I'd asked all about her and told you. But I am not quite heartless And, while I am away at the post-office, don't let her see she is not welco is welcome, by me at least, and this is my

Never before had she spoken in this way o him, and her face burned as the words left her lips. She may have spoken the more harshly because he did not interrupt left him, with the words, closing the front door after her as she went out into the night. Sperry remained several minutes in the ntry, after Ellen had gone. When he rentered the room, his face was set and de-

The woman still sat in front of the fire. holding out her transparent hands before the flame, her gaze directed to the table on dropped into her chair, as Ellen ran in. "I was longer than I thought," she cried all glowing. "I met Mary Green, and she which was Ellen's wedding-gown. Sperry walked up to the fireplace, and

looked down sternly at the woman. A faint color crept into her cheeks. "Dan," she said. He sank into a chair, his hands going up

over his eyes. "Dan," said the woman, again: "I sent her out with the letter on purpose to get this opportunity. I see what's warring with you. I know you made up your mind, the thinking to do now. Upstairs, to-night, I felt wild, as if you'd do it to-night: and I came down to hinder you. Why don't you ask whom my letter was for? It was for the chorus-leader of an opera-troupe; I've told him I'll never sing again, never again." "No," he said, "you've come back to me

"And how glad you ought to be I've "Glad?" "For Ellen's sake. The wedding's settled for next week; suppose I hadn't come, and the ceremony'd gone on?"

He shrank from her. "I must hurry," she said, "for she'll be back soon. I know you. I know what's in your mind to do; you want to tell Ellen who I am, and that the wedding can't go on It will kill her! Yes, it will kill her! You whom he had befriended for five years, and whose cheeriness had won over his gloom. Yet he dare not look too much at her tonight knowing that the second result in the property of the propert you to me first of all; that my baby died before he was a month old; and that I was join the chorus of an opera troupe, that sang but as yet he had not succeeded. For what, then, would become of her? heart attacks, and grew sullen and gloomy; that, one night, you came home and found your wife gone with the opera troupe; and that, from that day till a week ago, you never set eyes on her? Will you tell her all this? And how you broke up your little

Surely, you loved him?" she asked. "I think not." was the answer: "I think "Not love your husband when you mar-ried him?" she cried. home, cursing the wife you never could un-derstand, and whose longings for something Sperry sprang to his feet.
"Ellen," he said, huskily,———— I can't for which you had small sympathy you ig-nored with persistent dislike? And how you left familiar places, and drifted here tand this. I have something to say to you."
"Only that I am in the way," said the where, five years ago, a young girl came-well, you know the rest. Will you tell her Without a word, Sperry took up his hat and left the house. "He never treated me so before," she

"I have told her." he answered. She started.
"You have? Then what else is on your mind?" she asked, curiously.
"The death of Ellen."

"You mean you'll tell her, and that it will "But it won't. She'll hate me-loathe me; but she'll love you all the more. I death. Besides, hasn't he done everything

know women."
"Caroline!"

band. She will never marry me as long as spoul live."

His hearer laughed feebly.

Lim sure he has a good deal of feeling for you live."

His hearer laughed feebly.

"Then you will break off with her? To break off with her is what I meant would when I first knew him, and that was five

really should not. You look as if it had been too much for you. Do you feel ill!"

The woman waved her hand.

"No," she said. "I'm all right. My heart hasn't pained very much to-day. I heard you down here. I was rather lonely

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARRISTER,

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companie

she said. Then: "Oh, by the way, wouldn't "You were never strong; your heart al you like to take this needle and run up this

She held out the wedding gown.
"I am ill," her boarder said, in a low oice. "Help me to my room." Ellen dropped the gown. " I'll?" "Yes. I shall be better in bed."

stairs, when I had one of my spells, do you

such a strong protector as you are."

"Don't aggravate me," he said.

"You love her, do you not?"

tell her who I am while I am here."

hand, she came to the woman at the fire.

" Yes."

haven't you?"
"For years."

"It was my fault," said the other.

for me? Oh, if you only knew his goodness

" No."

And how you used to cook little messes for

me? And how, when baby came, and I said 'He will be a great man,' you said 'Better make him a good one,' eh? And how, when the little dead thing lay on my breast, and I cried, and, like Rachel, would not be comforted, because he 'was not,' do you recollect how you cried, too, and twined your let her sleep, if she went to bed. arms about me, and we were like a pair of she had not been cross to him. She had Mrs. Morgan so heartlessly spoke of never "God help me!" he groaned.
"God help you!" she took him up. "He has helped you. Ellen tells me you're fore.

How long she sat there sewing, she knew the she helped you.

has helped you. Ellen tells me you're foreman here; that, after she's married she'll not. The clock in the kitchen struck once, and she sewed. It struck twice. It was money enough to build a house. I've questioned her; I've got everything from her. on Dan's home, on her home, on the narro She's a simple soul, just as men like women home of Dan's poor wife. Her head lowered to be-no aspiration, no thought of conquering circumstances; and she's no more fit to over her sewing.

"Dear Lord!" she murmured, "Thou

go through the world alone than a baby-wast at the marriage in Cana, where Thou than our baby that died because the world turnedst the water into wine. Turn the was too hard for him. I'm glad she'll have water into wine at Dan's and my marriage; make it a true marriage, and me and him true wife and husband." "Then don't you harm Ellen Jordan."

And then there came a strange whisper through the place, her name called as it had "What a shameless woman you are."
"For asking the question? You will not answer it, therefore I know how much you "Ellen! Ellen!" and again "Ellen! Ellen! "It's Mrs. Morgan!"

She flew up the stairs love her. Well, as I say, it's love that makes a marriage. This is what I came down to "Ellen, I told you that I should not be here at your wedding. I told you that I say; that you must not tell Ellen who I am. was going away, and I am, to-night; I am There! Not a word! I mean it: you must going on a stormy voyage—out to judg-ment." not tell her who I am. I will not leave this room till you go to-night, and I defy you to Ellen had never been in the pres

death before this, and to be here alone! She She had risen to her feet, a look on her might wake up some of her boarders butface that quelled him, reckless as he was. Her thought went out to Dan, strong Dan, "Why did you come here?" he asked, "I'll go for the doctor," she said. "I'll stop for Dan on the way. I know the dear There was a sound in the entry. She fellow will come back with me. I'm sorry I was cross. She ran quickly out of doors and hurried

toward her lover's house. She threw a pebwould talk about the house here, and how she'll manage when it'll be hers. She is going to take everything off my hands. I ble at the window of Sperry's room, and he came down to her. She threw herself into sted the letter. You feel all right, Mrs. "Oh, forgive me, Dan, forgive me. But

you were a little hard. I'm going for the doctor. Mrs. Morgan is dying. I can't bear to look at death. You always have "Do you think you will have a good been kind to the sick. Go to her, for my sake, and let me go for the doctor. She's

a little hurt to find him so uncharitable. When Sperry reached the bedside his wife But, after awhile, during which she filled the kettle and put it on the hob, her skirts He stood and looked at her. All the past brushing him as she did so, and smoothing Mrs. Morgan's hair for a moment—she had a wonderful desire to smooth hair—she picked up her wedding gown. With this in her rose before him, all her young life and his "Caroline!" She raised her lids.

"Dan!" She smiled dreamily. "It has

come at last. Are you sorry?" She roused. "Do you like it?" she asked, glancing at "Sorry it was a mistake about that accident, Dan to see if he noticed her intention to where I was said to have died? I've been il make up with him. He was gloomily watching the flickering sticks in the fireplace.

Mrs. Morgan took hold of the white finery. for a long time. I had few friends. One day, I went to our old home, went to baby's grave. Then I began to ask a—about you. I heard you were here. I'd taken my maiden "You will look very sweet in this," she name, and I was changed in appearance. I came here. I heard you'd soon be married. Still Dan would not glance at Ellen.
"Were you married in white?" asked Ellen, looking at Dan all the time. "Were stroy every claim I once had on your regard, that even a legal claim might not be mine; her you'd marry. I came to this house one tion, and to see Ellen; she came to the door, and I fell, sick and weary. She called you "You don't mourn any more, do you?"

this room. I hoped you would not know me. But I saw that you did, and how I say, at least for years," edging a little closer regretted coming! But I was too weak to go, and I knew it wouldn't be long." She raised The startled Ellen looked at the widow. he next week: don't put it off." Then she sank back crying; "Don't look at me that "I must tell Ellen," he said. "Not now, not now; wait till I am placed

out of sight—not before. She'd look on my cold white face in the coffin, even, and find as your wife, as much as you do." "Oh, yes, you hate me. There is nobody in the whole world that cares for me. Even in heaven, maybe my mother and father will blame me. Only my little baby will not, for I loved him so, and I gave him his life. Yet to think of going to such a vast place as heaven, and having only a tiny child to love me there!"

me there!"
"'There is Christ."
She raised herself and threw her arms Ellen did not contradict her.
"You think a good deal of him, I suppose, about him.
"You don't hate me," she sobbed, "or
you would never think of Christ's love for
me." "I am not like some women." was the answer: "I love the man I marry, and to Did his arms wreathe around her? Did he hold her to him as he had not held her for

know women."

"Caroline!"

"Oh, yes," she went on, excitedly, "I know women. She won't even give you up. The law's separated us; I deserted you for ten years; and that'll surely make you free, in the eyes of the law."

"Woman," he said, "you don't know the girl I would marry. She's a lady—yes, a lady."

"Well!"

"Well!"

"She recognizes marriage differently from you; you, that ran off from your husband. She will never marry me as long as you live."

His hearer laughed feebly.

"I know women. The law's spearated us; I deserted you for ten years; and that'll surely make you free, in the eyes of the law."

How things were, and he came to me. "Little girl," he says, sad as can be; and then her will wreck more than her own happiness and peace of mind. I knew, later, that he was telling me the story of his wife. Oh, she was a wicked woman—I'm sure of it, though he never blames her. All he says is only that they were not meant for each of the the could have sung if my heart had held out. I might have been a primadonic the role deed, and ran from you?"

"Dan, I wanted you to be higher in the world, in wealth; I thought I could bring it to do it against your will and I failed. I was ashamed—nay afraid—to come back to you then, and I could have sung if my heart had held out. I might have been a primadonic the role of the unintelligible.

His hearer laughed feebly.

"I may be the tan't never cared for you, Dan?"

"No, Caroline, no."

"No, Caroline, no."

"No, Caroline, no."

"No, Laroline, no."

"No, Caroline, no."

"No, Laroline, no."

"No, Laroline, no."

"No, Caroline, no."

"No, Laroline, no."

"No, Caroline, no."

"No, Caroli

band. She will never marry me as long as you live."

His hearer laughed feebly.

"Then you will break off with her? To break off with her? To break off with her is what I meant would kill her."

He dropped her arm with a look of despair in his face.

"Of course," she went on, "I am hardened, when I can argue in this way, am I not? But it's love that makes a marriage, and she loves you. And, if it's love that makes a marriage, and wife. For you don't love me, do you?

She laughed but looked keenly at him.

"Why don't you speak!" she demanded.

"You know our marriage is only in namethat I am nothing to you."

"Who destroyed my love for you."

"That's right," she said, "that's right."

And I—of course you know you are nothing to me."

"You proved that, years ago."

"Y

"I shall not be here."

"Going?" a little hope in her voice. For Dan's manner made her desirous of getting rid of her unwelcome boarder, if she could do so without being brutal. "Going?"

"Yes, before next week." —Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsapa rilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and strengthen your nerves. Ellen became cheerier.
"Maybe you could find a healthier place,"

SOLICITOR. MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.