ers for the Province of Ne Agents of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency. Jeneral Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life In-Members of the United States Law Association Real Estate Agents.

OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC in Annapolis, opposite Garrison

-WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON (Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Sto Every Thursday.

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Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX. J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

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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., COMMISSION - MERCHANTS.

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

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock.

J. B. WHITMAN.

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M. OPPOSITE VICTORIA HALL. Torders left at the drug store will attended to. 3 tf

G. O GATES, Pianos & Organs.

W. G. Parsons. B. A. Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Office,-" Dr. Gunter" building. A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M. Specialties

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Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended o. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

DENTISTRY. DR. T. A. CROAKER,

**Optical Goods** 

NEW JEWELRY.

P. G. MELANSON, Repairing a Specialty.

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BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Prompt and satisfactory attention given the collection of claims, and all other rofessional business. 51 tf

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP

FREPAIR ROOMS.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Weekly



Monitor,

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 23.

THE-

LIMITED. We are now making soft mud, sand-moulded Brick at the rate of twenty-five thous

These Brick are 10 p.c. larger than any other made in Western Nova Scotia.

They are Hard, Straight and Square. No better

We also have a stiff mud machine for making Wire Cut Brick, with a capacity of sixty thousand per day. These are smooth, hard and straight, and we make them this year half a pound heavier than usual. We have on hand five hundred thousand Wire Cut Brick left over from last autumn.

Our Brick are absolutely free from "white wash."

Come and see us and get prices, and before concluding a purchase take a look at the buildings made from our Brick and compare with those made from stock obtained elsewhere.

—the Moir Building in Halifax, built three years ago, and the County Asylum here, built last summer for instance.

Address: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA

## A Grand Spring Opening

A. J. MORRISON'S, MIDDLETON, - - NOVA SCOTIA

The Best Lines of

Cloths and Trimmings ever shown in the County. Sole agent in Middleton for

Parker Market, Halifax, N.S. THE - CELEBRATED - "TYKE" - SERGE

I guarantee satisfaction in fit and workmanship or no sale

Prices away down to beat the band. Just Opened: A full line of Hats and Caps for Spring. A complete line of Furnishings, Trunks and Valises.

BRIDGETOWN

is now ready to meet the wants of all customers, having just opened up a full and complete stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES.** My line of Ladies' Button Boots is simply fine, with a very fine line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Oxfords, in Black and Tan. Also Misses' and Children's Tan Button and Lace Boots.

My Men's Department is complete in all its lines, consisting of Calf, Buff and Russett, in Bals, Congress and Oxford, with all the heavy lines of the very best quality for farming and heavy work. They have no equal in the trade.

My line of Dressings is stocked with all the heat My line of Dressings is stocked with all the best kinds and also new from the factory this spring. No old dressing to be sold. Russett Cream and dressing for Tan and Russett Boots and Shoes. Lace Department complete in all its lines, in colors.

E. A. COCHRAN, elephone 16. MURDOCH BLOCK.

**CURRY BROTHERS & BENT,** 

## Manufacturers & Builders.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory.

We beg to notify the public in general that we have recently purchased the premises on will street, formerly known as the J. B. Reed & Sons furniture factory, and are now equip-

Contracting and Building.

Doors, Sashes, Frames, Stair Work, Mouldings, Clapboards, Sheathing, Flooring, Shingles, Laths, etc., and will constantly have on hand a full stock of Lime and all other Building Materials.

Our motto will be "give every man a good job." We have come to stay, and if you want a building of any kind put up let us know, and we will give you a figure that will suit the times. WANTED: -Seasoned Spruce and Pine Lumber.

"White" Sewing Machine.

On the contrary, our prices are exceptionally moderate when you compare same with the results obtained in the use of the White.

IT'S BUILT WELL, LOOKS WELL, SEWS WELL, LASTS WELL

23 Points that you'll consider when you ceme to buy

J. A. GATES & CO., - SOLE AGENTS, - MIDDLETON, N. S. P. S.-Sewing Machine Findings, Needles and Oil always on han

Dr. J. Woodbury's

HORSE LINIMENT

Is Infallibly the Cure for Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys, AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY

IT HAS NO EQUAL:

In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers. F. L. SHAFNER, -- PROPRIETOR.

MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. JOHNSON'S 14 LINIMENT

The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle, Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price, 35 cents, Six bottles, \$2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Opened This Week: 150 Pieces ENGLISH PRINTS -AND-

CAMBRICS. Newest Designs and guaranteed Fast Colors

3000 Rolls American Wall Paper Imported direct from New York,
Lowest Prices and Handsomest Patterns ever shown in Middleton,

IMMENSE STOCK OF .... **Boots and Shoes Dress Goods** is one of my specialties this season, and am showing a beautiful range in all shades prices and qualities.

Also in Stock:

indow Shades, Lace Curtains, Oil Cloth in three widths, Ready made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Groceries of all kinds, Flour, Meal, Midd-lings, Wheat Chop, Glass and Crockery, etc.

G. W. ANDREWS. Middleton, April 3rd, 1895. LETTER A,

IN THE SUPREME COURT DANIEL CLARK, - but a godly man.

Saturday, the 13th day of July, A.D. 1895. AT TWO O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON. closed, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, through or under the said defendant, or the said Daniel Bishop, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Centreville, in the County and Township of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows:—

as follows:—
Beginning on the main post road by lands of Benjamin Brooks and following said lands ten rods the course of the lines southwardly; thence eastwardly across said lands eleven rods and fourteen feet; thence northwardly ten rods to the main post road aforesaid; thence westwardly along said road thirteen rods and nine feet to the place of beginning, the same being that lot of land formerly owned by Elizabeth Stephens, now Mrs. Elizabeth Caldwell.

TERMS:—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed. J. AVARD MORSE, High Sheriff of Annapolis County

1895. IN THE SUPREME COURT.

In the matter of the petition of TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES for the foreclosure and sale of certain lands and premises conveyed by way of mortgages by HARDING SPINNEY, and SAMUEL SPINNEY, late of Wilmot, in the County of Annapolis, deceased.

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, in Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, by the sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his denuty. 40

Saturday, the 6th day of July, 1895, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON,
Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale
made herein and dated the 28th day of May,
1805, unless before the day of sale the amount
due to the said petitioner, with costs, be paid
to him or his solicitor;
All the estate, right;
All the estate, right; title, interest and equity
of redemption of Rachael Lear Spinney and
Norval B. Spinney, appointed defendants herein, and of all persons claiming or entitled by,
from or under the said late Harding Spinney,
in and to the lands and premises described as
follows:—

in and to the lands and premises described as follows:—
All that certain tract or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in Wilmot, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:—
Beginning at a stake and stones set at the south-east corner of land owned and occupied by John Crocker; thence running southerly along the west side of land formerly owned by Timothy Banks until it comes to land deeded to George Spinney; thence westerly by said thence southerly by said spinney forty rods or until it comes to land formerly owned by Robert Eaton; thence westerly by said Spinney forty rods or until it comes to land formerly owned by Robert Eaton; thence westerly by said Eaton sixty rods to a stake and stones; thence northerly the course of the lines ustil it comes to lands owned by John Crocker; thence easterly by said Crocker's eighty rods to the place of beginning, containing by estimation one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, together with all and singular the appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS:—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale mainder on delivery of deed. J. AVARD MORSE, High Sheriff of Annapolis County

Consumption. The incessant wasting of a consumptive can only be overcome by

a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery.

> Scott's **Emulsion**

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophophites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of Throat and Lungs, Coughs, Colde, Bron-chitis and Wasting. Pamphiet free. Scott & Bowne, Believille. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

WILLIAM WORTHYLAKE,

stormy December night, as with head thrown | into the darkness of the beating storm, but "Father, I have done wrong. I have

There's never a rose in all the world
But makes some green spray sweeter;
There's never a wind in all the sky,
But makes some bird wing fleeter;
There's never a star but brings to heaven
Some silver radiance tender;
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset splendor;
No robin but may thrill some heart
His dawnlight gladness voicing.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1895.

His dawnlight gladness voicing,
God gives us all some small sweet way,
To set the world rejoicing.
—Our Saturday Afternoon.

Poetry.

Out in the meadows, so fresh and so dewy, Out in the meadows at breaking of day; Op'ning their eyes at the first beam of sunlight,
"We wish you good morrow," the daisies say. Golden and white. In the noonday light.
"We wish you good-morrow," the daisies

Out in the fields in the glory of noontide, Out where the bees and the butterflies

ies say. Golden and white, In the noonday light, "We love the bright sunshine," the dais-Out in the fields when the bright sunlight

fadeth, And gildeth the hilltop with lingering ray, closing their eyes as the day's glory dieth, "We wish you good night," the daisies Golden and white,

In the sunset light, "We wish you good-night," the daisies Out in the fields in the still sweet starlight, Hushed all confusion and noise of the day, Faat saleep, with their golden eyes hidden, "We wake on the morrow," they seem to

In the still starlight, "We wake on the morrow," they seem to

Select Literature.

Only a Music Teacher.

Caroline Hunter was a faithful attendant of the church of St. Stephen's, No one spoke to her, or even noticed her. Sunday after Sunday she would return to her seat in the gallery, and humbly gather up and treasure the words of counsel and admonition that fell from the lips of the eloquent preacher, Dr. David Rutherford. Dr. Rutherford was not only an eloquent,

His speech was rough at times, almost fierce, then tender and imploring. His ministry was looked upon as eminently successhigh as eight hundred. his strange earnestness, to return into the fashionable world from which they came, and forget all about it, but Caroline Hunter

would listen with beating heart and throbbing pulse, and after receiving the blessing with bowed head, would go forth strong to lily amidst the turmoil and sin of the great Caroline had wandered through the open doors with the unconscious simplicity of a country girl that first lonely Sunday after her arriva in the city, and the impassioned eloquence of the preacher, the sweet thrilling voice of the high-priced tenor had brought her back, until now it had grown into a necessary habit—the feast of her soul from week to week, the refreshing shower that fell upon her young life, causing it to blossom forth into fragrance and beauty. But Dr. Rutherford was not thinking of

the lonely black-robed figure in the back seat of the gallery as he delivered his famous discourses; but rather of that quiet, composed multitude in the cushioned pews, whose faces were ever lifted towards him in unbroken serenity. These faces were familiar to him: men and women's faces-members of his flock; he knew the lives of its brilliant women, its thoughtless young girls, its busy merchants and brokers, all rushing on heedlessly, recklessly, giving no thought toward that higher

spiritual life for which his soul yearned, and for which in the flush and ecstacy of youth he had renounced a distinguished Thus month after month the deep billows beat themselves against this wall of apathy and indifference. When he returned to his place he would bow his head in his hands and cry out in the agony of his spirit—
"How long, O Lord, how long!" and then bowing his head even lower he would groan -"It is retribution!" and as the pleading, thrilling voice of the high-priced tenor rose and fell, it seemed to him in these moments

that the waters of Marah were sweeping The owners of the rustling dresses would whisper one to another-" Isn't it touching to see him pray as he does after the sermon; so effective, so picturesque!"

But his two daughters, quiet, sad-faced girls, in deep mourning, would sigh and murmur—"Poor father! He is thinking of brother Edward." There were rumors afloat that shortly after the death of the minister's wife the

had been no mother's gentle voice to inter-It was the old story-words spoken in melody of a hymn. anger by the justly irate father, a proud, bitter retort from the high-spirited son, and then the boy had gone out into the storm, vowing never to return. Since then, two years ago, no tidings had reached them.

The motherless girls—their young faces prematurely sad—met their father morning after morning with brave cheerfulne They noticed the feverish anxiety with which he sorted over the letters, the quick sigh,

unspoken sorrow.

Through this gnawing, self-accusing heartache the heart of the pastor, the father of his flock, grew more tender, his exhortations more earnest, positively vibrating with the thrill of human sympathy, only called forth from the deep sounding chords of self-suffer-ing and self-knowledge. Again and again, as he glanced into the

back and lips drawn and quivering he had not before he had heard that last cry of love and forgiveness—"My son, return."
But he had said," I will never return

asked and his drawn and quivering he has asked your forgiveness. You will not listen to me. You are cruel, unjust."

And then the lad had left, and when he (the father) had held out his arms and said, "My son, return," it was too late.

Cruel! Unjust! He had never forgotten those words. They had sent his lad out into the world without money, without friends, without home—and since then the burden of his cry, the pause in his prayer, the quiver in his voice, as he blessed the kneeling multitude, was ever the muttered "My boy, my boy! come back to me!"

Dr. Rutherford was about to close the little meeting held once a week in the side chapel of the great church. A score or more of earnest workers were gathered together—the cherished lambs of his flock. He knew them—exalous, noble-hearted, self-sacrificing of earnest workers were gathered together—the cherished lambs of his flock. He knew them—exalous, noble-hearted, self-sacrificing of earnest workers were gathered together—the cherished lambs of his flock. He knew them—exalous, noble-hearted, self-sacrificing of earnest workers were gathered together—the cherished lambs of his flock. He knew them—exalous, noble-hearted, self-sacrificing of earnest workers were gathered together—the cherished lambs of his flock. He knew them—exalous, noble-hearted, self-sacrificing of earnest workers were gathered together—the cherished lambs of his flock and the say to them? he asked himself in bitter humility. Urge them to greater zeal? But as he glanced about him, he noticed the presence of strangers—women with placid, expressionless, vain countenances. As usual his heart thurned within him, and with that that he presence of strangers—women with placid, expressionless, vain countenances. As usual his heart burned within him, and with that that he presence of strangers—women with placid, expressionless, vain countenances. As usual his heart burned within him, and with that that he presence of strangers—women with placid, expressionless, vain countenances. As usual his heart burn heaven,
"We love the bright sunshine," the daisfire which they called eloquence, and which like a child! the gasping breath? Was it Lena who was

"You all possess some gift, some talent. I don't know what it is; you do; God does!" he cried in passionate vehemence, "and of that talent on the great reckoning day He

Sunday after Sunday throngs crowded in ties were severed. That was a year ago, to enjoy his eloquence, to smile a little at and she had lived a lonely, busy life and yet "Rock of Ages cleft for me. contented, coming and going among her pu-Let me hide myself in Thee. pils, gaining strength and courage from the great prracher's passionate speech—offering And then it burst out triumphantly: "Praise God from whom all blessing flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below." her solitude, her tears, her vague aspirations on the altar of her Christ-her pure and beautiful life rising fair and spo Surely, surely, these last words were

> old-fashioned piana and play the music in the old tenement seemed to vibrate: taught to her by her father-the master pieces of the great masters, Beethoven, Handel, Mozart. That evening, after taking off her hat and cloak, she knelt for moment by the side of her snowy bed and breathed a prayer that her talent might be revealed to her. As she arose, she looked across at the crowded tenement, at the care less, laughing faces at the windows-the street was so narrow she could see the children in the dim lamplight playing on the floor the fathers with tankards of frothing ale, the mothers talking and laughing loudly. On this beautiful day of early summer had one of them thought of God? What was her talent? Was it to overcome her timidity, to plead with these rough-voiced men, these hard-visaged women? Would they understand her faltering speech if she said out of the fulness of her grateful heart -" Seek God, love Him, serve Him. He is joy and rest and peace." Would they not

In the evening she would sit at her little

Where had he been all these years? What a change from the laughing careless lad! But Dr. Rutherford! How radiant his face, how vibrating his tone as he led in prayer! What a depth of passionate mean ing in the words, "The lost has been found." spoken. Yes, she could sing, but she had beat themselves against this wall of anathy beat themselves against this wall of anathy

Cecelia. the darkness as a ray of sunlight, a hymn the voice was low and faltering at first, that had been sung by the bedside of his dybut as she turned over the leaves the beauty of the sweet, simple melodies and words en-tered her heart, and her tones grew richer, stronger, and floated on the summer air into the noisy tenement beyond. Many a loud voice silenced its coarse retort to listenonly son had disappeared—extravagance and gambling debts had come to light—there mothers, tired, worn-out, embittered, hushed the unruly children, and for the first time many a babe fell asleep lullen to rest by the as she listened, and her low "Thank God,"

At one of the upper windows a young man started up as the sweet, thrilling voice reached his ears, and leaned against the asement. His face was set and hardened. seamed with lines of care and anxiety, a look of despair darkened his eyes-although young, his hair was already streaked with gray. The scowl deepened upon his brow son to his father." The two girls were as he listened. He muttered under his clinging about her, and the grave, serious breath—"It was unjust, cruel, and I was so son was smiling on her with grateful recogyoung, so young. No, no; I cannot forgive or forget. One kind word and I should have and the look of quiet despair that finally settled into the agony of an ever-present, been saved these years of wretchedness and mur-"No, no, not through me, but the lit-What was that voice so sweet, so pene

trating, saying now? How distinctly the words fell upon his ear. "My son, return," pleadingly, wailingly. Would it never cease? "Return, my son, my son!" When was the last time he had heard these words? Ah, how well he recalled the scene—the light that came to him through the earn sea of faces uplifted to his, waiting for the first word, a pang shot through his heart as he recalled that young boyish face, the face that young boyish face that young boy first word, a pang shot through his heart as he recalled that young boyish face, the face of his only son, that he had not seen for so many weary mouths. How proud, how For immediate relief after eating use

For i many weary mouths. How proud, how handsome, how manly it had looked that K. D. C.

Jas. 1 Ritchie, Q.C., BARRISTER,

SOLICITOR!

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

NO. 13.

sobbing, or Helen? Which of the two was

command, and rising up in the strength and

beauty of his new manhood, his rich bari-

tone swelled the chorus and the very rafters

"Praise Him above, ye heavenly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

closed, a little black-robed figure slipped

away in the darkness, and Caroline Hunter

It was the usual prayer-meeting evening.

The little chapel was more than ordinarily

crowded. The waving of many fans and low

By the minister's side sat a young man,

ing mother. He spoke of the tender memor

tle gift-God's gift to me."

"To be used hereafter for His greater

Edward Rutherford had returned.

knelt by her bedside, sobbing and trembling, she knew not why.

And then the window opposite suddenly

singing with pitiless sweetness:

A WORD WITH HUSBANDS.

THE SECRET OF MUCH FRETFULNESS, AND

Little Likelihood That Mercy will be Extended to the Condemned Men.

that at lent on the great reckoning day He will demand a strict account. Present it to your God. It is His most precious gift. Plant it, cherish it. Some day it will bring forth fruit meet for the Master's use."

"What can I do? What shall I do?" repeated Caroline Huntier, as she wended her way to the crowded street on the East Side, where she had her home. "Alas, I have no gift, no talent!"

What was she? Only a poor little music teacher, earning her daily bread among the rich. Her story was a simple one. When her father, a man of more than ordinary talent, was stricken with paralysis, it followed as a matter of course, that Caroline with her sweet fresh voice, whose sweetness and freshness were so well known that it had become common property in the village, should take the burden of the common support upon her shoulders, by teaching music and singing in her native village and the neighboring town.

The earnest, conscientious teacher, with her firm yet gentle manner, had a number of regular pupils at the great fashionable hotel during the season, and when a year ago the great blow came and her beloved father was laid away, what more natural than that, in her first terrible loneliness, she should listen to no of fire patrons and decide to follow her pupils to the city, where at least a living was secured and old ties were severed. That was a year ago, and she had lived a lonely, busy life and yet contented, coming and going among her pupils of the city of the content of the property of the property in the words through the season of the point of the summer evening:

"Near a word of the manner, had a number of regular pupils at the great fashionable hotel during the season, and when a year ago the great blow came and her beloved father was laid away, what more natural than that, in her first terrible loneliness, she should listen to no of fire patrons and decide to follow her pupils to the city, where at least a living was secured and old ties were severed. That was a year ago, and she had lived a lonely, busy The night is dark and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on."

tice. A fair, slight young girl, pleading for the lives of her father and affianced husband to officials as cold and implacable as the gray walls round them, was a pitiful and pathetic

ever taken place in the Department of Jus

SLAUGHTERERS ACCUSED OF SELLING THE FLESH OF DISEASED ANIMALS.

FLESH OF DISEASED ANIMALS.

Chicago, Ill., June 12.—Mrs. Angelica McIonis, of No. 1,972 Thirty-eighth street, declares in Justice Wallace's court that she could prove that Charles Beagle and Richard Martin conducted a slaughter house in Ancher avenue, near Thirtieth street, where they buy sick and disabled horses, kill them and sell the meat. The defendants were not ready for trial when arraigned, and she will have a chance to tell her story to Justice Wallace in a week. She also charges them with larceny, declaring that on May 13 her horse, valued at \$75, was stolen. She sent Joseph Rasbuch to the slaughter house to inform them that they must not buy her horse if offered to them. When Rasbuch arrived there, she says, he discovered that the horse had already been received there, and all that remained of him was his legs and hide. Both Beagle and Martin deny they ever sold any horse meat, and say that other slaughterers throughout the city have sold and are selling lots of horse flesh, in many cases not telling their customers what it is. whispers betrayed unusual excitement. Vague rumors had been circulated again. pale, grave and stern. Many recognized him.

- "Seek God, love Him, serve Him. He is joy and rest and peace." Would they not mock her simple words? No, no; she possessed no gift. "Sing! Caroline Hunter, you can sing." She started and hid her spoken. Yes, she could sing, but she had spoken. Yes, she could sing, but she had not lifted her voice in song since her father's death. Could that be her talent, her little gift to be used for her Master—the voice her father had loved and trained, the voice will never be great Caroline," he had said, "but it will reach human hearts, and that is better."

"Yes, I will sing to-night," she said simply; "I will sing for God."

And then she took her hymn book and sat near the open window, where she appeared in the semi-darkness, with her pure face and earnest eyes like some painting of Cecelia.

The voice was low and faltering at first,

To those who love star-gazing, there is presented at the present and will be for some days to come the unusual spectacle of the opening hymn was called her voice rang out sweet, clear and thrilling. No longer dumb, she was singing for God now. She did not notice the young man's startled gaze, his eager whisper, the glance of gratitude cast upon her, but in the silence that followed and trained, the voice will not appear upon the scene for many a long year to come, it will be well for amater the open window, where she appeared in the semi-darkness, with her pure face and earnest eyes like some painting of Cecelia.

The voice was low and faltering at first,

—According to the returns which the fire insurance companies in Canada have made to the government, the year 1894, like its two immediate predecessors, was one of heavy losses. There are thirty-four companies doing business in the Dominion, of which six are Canadian, twenty-one British and eight American. The losses paid during the year aggregated \$4,561,149. But when this is contrasted with the premiums received it will be observed that the business was highly profitable. The premiums aggregated \$6,711,369, or \$2,120,220 more than the losses. Thus the companies had 33 per cent. of their receipts to pay cost of management and interest on investments. Since confederation the fire insurance companies have received in premiums the enormous sum of \$112,024,075, and paid out in losses \$77,804,225, leaving a favorable balance of \$34,218,853. -According to the returns which the fire cry for forgiveness, of his return to his father's house and the rejoicing over the pro-Caroline Hunter's upturned face was beautiful with more than an earthly radiance had hardly left her lips when the usually quiet meeting broke into sobs and happy hallelujahs. Before she realized what it all meant the minister, the great, learned, cloquent Dr. Rutherford, was holding both her hands in his grasp, and his voice was saying brokenly: "My child, through God's

New York, June 13.—Robt. McCallum, 19 years, a Nova Scotian, started on a trans-Atlantic trip in a 19 foot sloop, the Richard K. Fox, yesterday forenoon. His boat was hauled away from the battery by a tug and was towed as far as Sandy Hook. And the bewildered girl could only mur

—Rev. Ralph Brecken says: Having tried Puttner's Emulsion for coughs, influenza, etc., I am pleased to testify to its beneficial results as compared with any remedy previously used. It neither nauseates nor weakens, but pleasantly invigorates the general health.

gentle, pure and good without the world being better for it; without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.