

| | | Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. * Office next door to Union Bank. Hours: 9 to 5. | LETTERHEADS, | The very heights and depths of Love. | 'And one more of those than he | his mind, apparently, at the easy meth- od with which their escape had been ac- | He realized that his anger had but added to the doctor's illusion and tried | Jacket next, and you'd better order two of them for you seem likely to be in need of one yourself." | his physique and rigid observance of health rules. In his bright, keen eyes |
|------|----------|---|---------------------------------------|--|--|--|--|---|---|
| Pira | | James Primrose, D. D. S. | NOTEHEADS, | So to be loved, so to be wooed, Oh! more than mortal woman should! | wants at present," the doctor added, with a laugh. But before he could say more a boy appeared to say that the | complished, and he threw his cap near- ly to the ceiling as he sank upon the | to speak calmly, ceasing his efforts to free himself. | The doctor shut the door behind him with a bang as he went out. For | and clear complexion there is that glow of health which is the real beauty of either man or woman. The giant |
| | Ţ | Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and | MEMO FORMS, | What if she fail or fall behind! Lord, make me worthy, keep them | gentlemen were waiting in the library, and both the older men at once obey- | car seat, and in a strong, clear tenor he broke into the old hymn, 'Escape to Mountains.' | "I have papers, doctor," but at that moment Phillips-with a cunning | an instant Herbert contemplated mak- ing a dash for the door, but common | size and herculean shoulders of the great surgeon mark him as a man of |
| | | Grapville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose, Dentistry in all its | STATEMENTS, | blind! -K. T. H., in The Mexican Herald. | ed the summons. As Herbert turned to continue his | Every eye was upon them before Her- bert succeeded in quieting him. He in- | glance at him—handed the doctor the papers which Herbert had supposed safe in his grip, and he heard him say | sense restrained him. In an asylum full of attendants escape was impos- sible and it seemed the part of wisdom. | great energy, and this is how he main- tains it: On rising at 6.30 o'clock he |
| | 2nº | to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday | | | walk he noticed one of the teachers standing at the open parlor window. She looked amused and her first words | which he used all through the journey, | in the quietest of tones, "You will have no further need of me, doctor, | to wait with what patience he could. Another twenty-four hours dragged | takes a cold plunge, which he follows with vigorous exercise of all the mus- |
| | | nd Tuesday of each week Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891 25 tf | ENVELOPES, | Select Literature. | explained the reason as he seated him- self on the sill. | namely, that their only safety lay in a quietness that would not attract atten- | and as I should like to return by the 11.5 train I think if you will excuse | their length. He heard that Phillips ate at the doctor's private table, but | cles and deep breaths of pure air, which he takes by an open window. No matter how cold the temperature. |
| | -30 | J. B. WHITMAN. | BUSINESS CARDS, | A Case of Mistaken Identity. | "You must pardon me, Mr. Raymond, but your face looked so funny when | Phillips's nature seemed to have un- dergone a change from the moment the | me I'll go back to the depot now." Then while Herbert was wondering | he was served alone. The attendant who brought up his supper informed | this regime is always pursued, but the exercise is never carried to the point |
| New | | Land Surveyor. | FOLDERS, | A Case of miscaken fugnity. | Dr. Pritchard spoke. I'm afraid you find it a little hard to get used to our | escape was an accomplished fact. His | what he would do next he touched his hat, and looking full in Herbert's face, said in a patronizing tone: "Be quiet, | him that telegrams were falling like rain, but all knowledge of their con- tents was denied him. | of fatigue, and with the body warmed to a glow he puts on his dressing |
| | -1 | ROUND HILL, N S. | BLOTTERS, | (Cora K. Wheeler, in 'Presbyterian | "family ways," as your uncle calls them." "Well, it did strike me as a little | as if by magic, and it required all Her- bert's tact to keep his spirit's within | Phillips, remember you are in the best of hands," and the next instant he | It was still daylight however, when a note was brought to him. "Dr, B." | gown, takes his coffee and rolls, and when fully dressed eats his real break- |
| | - | | RECEIPT FORMS, | Banner.') | queer, Miss Avery, to have Dr. Pritch- ard, of the Insane Asylum, appropriat- | bounds. Several times during the day Herbert wondered if his companion | was on his way toward the depot. Herbert realized his own position | (he read) "tenders his most humble apology to Mr. Raymond and hopes | fast of eggs or chops with tea. Then comes a brisk walk. By this he aids |
| | f | WW. A. WARSHALL & CO. | Trustees' Blanks, | "He has it at last, I know by that whistle," Mrs. Raymond said to her- | ing the prospective book-keeper of the Orphanage in that cool manner." | could be afflicted as represented. His spirits seemed so natural and gay; so | with a sudden shock. He had never doubted his ability to rectify matters | that his confinement has not prejud- iced his sense of justice, as he looks to | digestion and makes himself fully pre- pared for the day's labor. Dr. Lo- renz's day's work is usually spread out |
| | | Carpenters and Builders. | Church Envelopes, | self as she heard her son's footsteps upon the walk. "Successful, I'm sure" | "You'll get used to it," Miss Avery answered. "Dr. Pritchard is a dear old | | as soon as he could make the doctor attend, until he saw Phillips depart. | his good offices to prevent the conse- quences of a very natural mistake be- | over ten hours, but he never allows it to interfere with a hearty luncheon |
| | | (18 years experience.) Doors, Sashes Mouldings, Building | S. S. Library Cards, | she said aloud, as Herbert entered the room waving a letter above his head. "Book-keeper at the State Orphan | grandfather to us all. He probably has some patient that he wants to return | introduced, but towards evening he began to grow restless again and re- | He knew that violence would be of no avail, so he tried to make his voice calm as he called the doctor-now | ing settled by law. Owing to injuries received at the hands of the maniac, Phillips, at dinner, Dr. B. cannot ap- | and substantial dinner at strictly reg- ular intervals, and even then there are |
| | | Material and Finish of all kinds. Screen Windows and Doors a specialty. | LABELS, | Asylum, mother, with a salary of forty dollars a month, beside board | to his rightful state, and if all his own men are busy he'll call on any super- interdent he finds with | sented irritably Herbert's efforts to prevent his becoming acquainted with | striding ahead. "That man has stolen those papers | pear in person, but puts the courtesies of the institution at Mr. Raymond's | left him three or four hours of the evening for recreation before going to |
| | | Prompt Attention given to Jobbing. | | and washing. Isn't that a fine start?" "Why, that is very good indeed, | intendent he finds with an extra one." Herbert raised his eyebrows: "I'm open to instruction as to state meth- | their fellow-passengers, and the old subject of 'escape' and 'unjust confine | from my grip, doctor. I tell you, you will be responsible for a terrible mis- | disposal." The writing was a lady's, and the | bed. He is prepared to have seven hours of deep, refreshing sleep, and that he says, is all any man needs: |
| | | Prompt Attention given to ocubing. | POSTERS, | Herbert. I only hope you won't mind its being in an institution." | ods Miss Avary, but if your great doc- tor wants to put a patient under my | ment' was tacked on to every clause. Any opposition or desire on Herbert's part to change the conversation excit- | take if you let him escape. He is the crazy man, not I, and you ought to | attendant who brought the note in- formed him, in answer to his eager | "Seven hours of sound sleep is worth more than twelve hours of broken |
| | | Plans and Estimates Furnished. Your patronage solicited. | DODGERS, | "Not I, mother. It's only a mile out from the city and uncle writes | charge I fear I shall decline." Miss Avery leaned forward and | ed him to such a degree that Herbert | know better than I how cute and cun- ning insane people can be." | questions, that at the dinner table Phillips had suddenly begun to brand- | "When I was in Salt Lake City." |
| | | Box 29. BRIDGETOWN, N.S. | CIRCULARS, | that I will be free after 6 p. m., the same as in a city office." "When are you to go, Herbert?" | spoke in an earnest tone: "Oh, no you won't! Dr. Pritchard wouldn't ask | out' as he wrote in his notebook. It was after twelve o'clock before sleep | The doctor paused at the carriage door and looked keenly at Herbert. "At least," continued the young man | ish his knife and fork, singing at the top of his voice, 'Escape ^b to the Moun- tains,' and upon the doctor's touching | says Dr. Lorenz, "I was called down- stairs in the hotel to see a case. There |
| | | UNION BANK OF HALIFAX | BOOKLETS, | "I'm not to have the books until the first of the month, but the super- | you unless it were perfectly safe and easy, and it is always nice for one in- stitution to oblige another." | brought relief. The second day Herbert found his | in a voice hoarse from feeling: "Hold him until you can communicate with | the bell to summon aid, seeing at once Phillips's condition, the latter had | sat a girl about 16, weeping. I asked what the trouble was, and she said that two years ago she fell and hurt |
| | | Incorporated 1856. | PAMPHLETS, | intendent writes for me to come right away so as to get the lay of things be- | Herbert looked annoyed. "I shall not begin by toadying, Miss Avery." | charge more quiet, but at dinner they sat opposite a table whose occupants started a political discussion, and the | Dr. Pritchard by telegram. Don't hes- itate. Keep me if you must," he ad- | sprung on him and seizing the carving knife had inflicted serious but not fa- | her hip, and had had to use crutches ever since. I examined her and found |
| | | Capital Authorized, - \$1,705,900 | APPEAL CASES, | fore the present book-keeper leaves. He had just resigned the day my letter | The girl's color rose, but she an- swered with a quiet dignity that made | started a pointear discussion, and the | ded, seeing the doctor still looking at him, "but don't let that man escape." | tal injuries. The timely arrival of help in answer to Mrs. B's screams was all | not the slightest trace of injury. She had a pain when she fell and started |
| | | Capital Paid-up, - 1,205,900 Rest, 775,000 | LEGAL FORMS, | reached uncle. It's quite fine to have a relative on the 'Board of Control,' isn't it, mother?'' | Herbert beg pardon for his last speech. "I did not mean that, Mr. Raymond, | PROFIT | The doctor motioned him in the car- riage, but himself stood outside for a moment, as though in thought. At | that had saved the doctor's life. Herbert went at once to assure Mrs. B. of his aid and sympathy, and was | to use crutches, and after that imagined she couldn't get along without them. |
| | Denie I. | DIRECTORS: | SPECIAL ORDERS. | "You will be much nearer home than I had dared hope, Herbert, and I am | but only that we are so often depend- ent for kindness and help from each | FROM | last he said slowly to himself:-"It | far too honest not to say that he felt his hasty words 'had justly added to | I threw them away and told her to walk, and she did. That is the only |
| | | WM. ROBERTSON, President, C, C, BLACKADAR, GEO, MITCHELL, M.P.P. A. E. JONES. | | glad you are fitted for the place." "Yes, that summer's work in the | other Perhaps you'll understand me better if I relate a little incident. Two | | he added. "I will do as you say, if you will be quiet," and motioning | the doctor's anger. Mrs. B. was full of sorrow and anxi- | miracle I have performed in America." BE LOYAL TO TRUTH. |
| | | GEO. MITCHELL, M.P.P. A. E. JONES. GEORGE STAIRS, ESQ. | | business college comes in just right. I took that, too, to please uncle, you'll | years ago Dr. Pritchard was over- crowded with work and found he had a patient who belonged to Illinois. I | The matter of feed is of | one attendant to enter the carriage, he called the driver to stand by the door; | ety. She, it seems, had doubted Phil- lips from the first, but had not been | In the schoolroom, the market-place, |
| | - | Head Office, Halifax, N. S. E. L. THORNE, General Manager, | A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A | remember." "Your uncle has always been a prac- tical man, but still I shall feel that it | offered (it was extra pay, of course I did not abridge that fact), and found | tremendous importance to the | then taking the other man with him, he turned back towards the depot. Herbert turned to the man at his | allowed to see Herbert. She tried to explain her husband's blunders by say- ing that he was in charge simply in | or the house of parliament, is there not enough of disloyalty to truth to |
| | | C. N. S. STRICKLAND, Inspector. | | would have been better if you had let me arrange for this last year's work." | the patient a quiet girl of sixteen. I had no trouble with her, as she was | farmer. Wrong feeding is | side. "Do I look and act like a crazy man?" he asked in an indignant tone. | the absence of higher authority, and terribly afraid of making mistakes. | awaken anxious thought. Day-school teachers could tell us of many cases of. |
| | | Collections solicited Bills of Exchange bought and sold. | | "Not a word about that, mother mine." Herbert bent suddenly and | perfectly quiet and docile. "Last summer my only sister, who | loss. Right feeding is profit. | The attendant winked at the driver. "No, sir, no sir, merely a mad man," | Herbert assured her that all should be forgotten. His anger against the | unblushing falsehooa, acceit and an- swers to problems obtained fraudulent- |
| | | Hits of Exchange bound in and sold. Highest rate allowed for money on special deposit. | | kissed his mother's soft, white hair. "Work is the best thing for me now, | lives in Alabama, was very sick and I longed to spend my August vacation | The up-to-date farmer knows | he said with a laugh. For the first time the ludicrous side | doctor seemed to him foolish and boy- ish in the light cast by the tragedy | ly. Sometimes the majority of a class in high school will resort to dishonor- able means to slip through work as- |
| | | Savings Bank Department. | Finest Lines | and if things go well it will not be many years before we have our home together again. Will you come now | with her, but I have my mother to help and we could not spare the neces- sary money. Mr. Phelps knew of my | what to feed his cows to get | struck Herbert and he wondered if Miss Avery would say again, after hearing his story, that there was no | | signed, and smile at the simplicity of the teacher when he announces that he |
| | - | Interest at the rate of 31 per cent added half yearly, January 31st and July 31st. | | and help me pack? Uncle says I, had better be there by the 5th, and that | desire and at one of the board meet- | | danger or Dr. Pritchard would not | and found himself quite a hero in a small way upon his return, but it took | will 'trust their sense of honor.' In- jurious as this is, for young people |
| | 1 | BRANCHES Annapolis, N.SE. D. Arnaud, manager. | IN | is to-morrow, you know." "How brave and true he is," his | duced rates. Dr. Pritchard, who was there, asked if I was not the young | the most pork, his hens to | attendant's as he remarked, "I think I am a mad man all right enough, but | his best efforts to prevent a lawsuit. He found the honorable board in a | soon learn to screen themselves behind the credulity of their parents, there is a more serious condition of affairs. By |
| | | Arichat, C.BL W. Lyons, Acting Mgr. Baddeck, C. BR. W Etliot, Manager. | W.J. | mother thought, as she stood at the window the next morning to catch the | lady who had obliged him, and said I must be taken care of, and he wrote | get the most eggs. Science. | how could I look out for that fellow? I never travelled with a crazy man be- | state of great indignation and only succeeded at last in keeping peace by | trifling with promises of reward and threatenings of punishment, by pre- |
| | L. | Barrington Passage—C. Robertson, " Bear River, N S-L A Dourge, " | WANNO | last glimpse of her boy. "Never one word of regret, and yet this would be his last year at Yale," and the mother | himself, Mr. Raymond, to some great railway magnate and got passes for me both ways, and sent them to me | Dut now about the emilar out | fore. I suppose he was only feigning last night and stole those papers after I was asleep. I know I looked them | saying that he should say on the wit- ness stand that 'it was not wise to send greenhorns to care for dangerous | tended friendship which children in- tuitively discern, by false dealings, the |
| | | Berwick, N. SH. E. Mosher, Bridgetown, N. SJ. D. Leavitt, Broad Cove Mines, C. BF. G. D. Cam- | Trouumg | went again all over the calculations as to ways and means that for weeks had | with the kindest little note saying that the "State Grandfather (as he heard | Are they led according to | over just before I lay down myself," He saw the attendant's face change: | patients,' which view of the case op- ened the eves of the honorable gentle- | home becomes charged with a vitiated atmosphere. The result can only be |
| | | eron, acting manager. Ciarke's Harbor, N. SC. K. Hogg, | | absorbed all her waking thought. Mr. Raymond's sudden death the winter | I had named him) must look after the state's children," and that he had not | science, a bone food if bones | he even touched his cap and his voice was troubled as he answered, "You | men to the fact that their. beloved Dr. Pritchard would be exposed to criti- | calamitous. 'Whatsoever a man sow- eth that shall he also reap.' |
| | | manager. Dartmouth, N. SJ. P. L. Stewart, | Ctationant | before had been followed by the loss of a great part of his property by fire, | forgotten my service to his institution. "It is just the same with all of them, | are soft and undeveloped, a | may be right. They are awful cute and sly some times. They ought to send them with old hands. It's no end | cism, and brought them, one and all to Herbert's side. | |
| | | manager. Digby, N. SJ. E. Allen, Manager. Glace Bay, N. SJ. W. Ryan, manager. | DISLUMERY. | and his wife found herself with a most meagre income. The deprivations for herself and grief for the loss of the old | for when Mrs. Jones, of the Perkins Institute, was sick last year, Mrs. Phelps went at once and took her place | | of a joke on you, though, if you're a | gether too clear sighted not to see his | |
| | | Granville Ferry, N. SW. L. Wright, acting manager. | | home were as nothing compared to the blighting of her son's prospects. | so that she might not lose her salary. Do you understand me better now," | are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia? | stone wall if he once makes up his mind to a thing." | own fault, and having made enquiries about Herbert, insisted that there was but one way for him to requite the | |
| | | Halifax, N. SW. C. Harvey, Manager. Kentville, N. SF. O. Robertson, Mgr. Lawrencetown, N. SF. G. Palfrey, | | From the first Herbert had refused to take from their little capital suffi- | she concluded, raising her gray eyes to his, "when I say that we are one great | | "Sure, he's as sane as you or me, I can tell you that much if I am not | obligation Herbert had placed him un- | Dear Sirs:-I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MIN- |
| | 1 | manager. | Satisfaction Quarantood | cient to finish his college course. His uncle, Mr. Ralph Raymond, might | state family?" "Indeed I do, Miss Avery, and I | Good tiver Oil in it | your great Doctor B.,' struck in the driver, eyeing Herbert. "I don't blame him for getting mad." | loan the money for that last year at Vale. He had his way, too. Some | ARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE rem- |
| | F | Mabou, C. B R. S. Gates, Acting manager. | Satisfaction Guaranteed. | easily have come to his rescue, but he was a man who had himself gone to work at an early age and he consid- | thank you, too. I will not begin by being disobliging, for if I am to belong to the family, I suppose I might as well | 1 d. 1 blood and muscle | Herbert felt his spirits rise; he even turned and held out his hand to the | way Dr. Pritchard was a man who al- ways did have his way, Mr. Ralph Raymond said, and the Institution | sprains, etc., and we would not be |
| | | Middleton, N. SP. A. Curry, manager. New Glasgow, N. SR. C. Wright, | | ered a college education quite unneces- sary. So the mother had tried to be | be initiated one time as another." Herbert mentally thanked Miss Avery | | man as though he had found a friend. "Shake and smoke on that," he said | lost its new book-keeper and the Sen- | JOHN A. MACDONALD. |
| | - | manager. North Sydney, C. BC. W. Frazee, | | as brave as the son and had sent him on his way with all the courage and | again for her advice when a half-hour later he was called into the library. He | | pleasantly, as he took some small change from his pocket. "Well, well, be easy," said the at- | on every occasion. As for little Miss Avery, she shook | Tublisher Arnprior Chromote. |
| | | manager. Parrsboro, N. SE R. Reid, manager. | | hope that love could give him. Herbert found his new surroundings | was told that the board had decided to date his services from July 5 if he | | I dot (IT haligne man and all night | her wise little head and said that it only proved her theory, that 'being | |
| | | Port-ofSpain, Trinidad-A. D. McPae, manager Sherbrooke, N. SC. E. Jubien, Acting | | more than equal to his anticipations, and Mr. Phelps, the superintendent, was the most genial of men. The | would consent to serve under Dr. Pritch- ard for the next two weeks, and he saw from the manner of the board | 1.114 | tendant's belief seemed wonderfully | told the truth about dear old Dr. | BETTER THAN A MILLION. |
| | • | manager. St. Peter's, C. BJ. A. Irving, manager. | - Sector - | teachers were all girls of refinement and education, and Herbert found his | members that it was considered a com- pliment. He knew from what Miss Av- | | "It's easy enough righted, if there's been a mistake," he continued, "and | Pritchard when she had called him the 'Grandfather of the Institution; only,' she always added, ' I ought to have | John D. Rockefeller who has to sub- |
| | | Sydney, C. B -H. W. Jubien, manager- Sydney Mines, C.BR. Creighton, Mgr. | Manitan | duties easy to understand. His letters home were full of hope and content- | ery had told him that this would give him an opportunity to establish pleas- | sample. | I'll see that they don't shut you up so as to drive you crazy anyhow. But you did act violent at first. There | put in the word "fairy" before grand- | recently offered his physician a million |
| | | Truro, N. SC. A Armstrong, manager. Windsor, N. SC. A. Gray, " Wolfville, N. SA. F. Little, manager. | III AIIII & & S | ment, and there was not a word to re- call the sacrifice of his former hopes. | ant relations with the board at once, so he tried his best to look pleased as | the form of a label or ou the | comes the doctor with the other fel- | Of Special Interest to Ladies. | dollars to build up for him a healthy stomach Tempting as the offer was it |
| | | Yarmouth, N. SN. R. Burrows, " CORRESPONDENTS | Cal Detestice | He had been in Westover a week when his uncle, accompanied by the other members of the board, made | he offered his services to the doctor. The extra month's pay would indeed be welcome. | | "There'll be a terrible row before you | The table ments can be removed in a | had to be declined, for a healthy stom- ach cannot be bought, even by a multi- millionaire. The incident is, however, |
| | | London and Westminster Bank, London, England; Bank of Toronto and Branches | jod printing e e | their monthly visit. Building arrange- ments had made the presence of all the | "It is a simple enough thing," Dr. Pritchard said, when Herbert expressed | CHEMISTS, | said the driver with a grin, as they all turned their heads toward the second | few hours by 'Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it is reliable, safe | not without instruction, and some de- |
| | | Upper Canada; National Bank of Com- merce, New York; Merchants' National | | members of the Board of Control nec- | his willingness if his unfitness were overlooked, "We have a man John | Toronto, Ontario. | Phillips was indeed taking it hard, but in such a quiet, well-bred manner | "Putnam's," it's the best. | a good digestion can now feel that he possesses something that John D. |
| | | Bank, Boston; Royal Bank of Canada, St. John, N. B; Royal Bank of Canada, St. | Department. • • | by the teachers and matrons. Each | Phillips by name, who should be in Colorado. We've had no end of letters about him, but to no purpose. The | 50c, and \$1; all druggists. | of indignation that Herbert, remember- ing his violence when contradicted on | -Minard's Liniment cures Diptheria. | Rockefeller values as worth more than a million dollars. |
| | | John's, Nfid. | | or the state institutions seemed as well | Loode man, see to no purpose. The | | | | · · · · · · |
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