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9 SARSAPARILLA

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FARMERS

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Farm you wish us to sell. FAROUHAR, TAYLOR & CO. HALIFAX N

F L Milner, Agent Bridgeown c

My Hair is The Home Circle.

that summer, so fringed pink paper

to it and she looked determined."

At this moment he heard a move-

One Hundred Dollars

When Saturday was over and Mr. members of the family hung by red blower. arose, went into her bedroom and of wax fruit, covered by a glass mass of red coal. brought out a bundle of clothes. "I want you to look at these things and the horse-hair furniture had been

Jeremiah," she said mildly. it looked almost new. "What are they?" he said. She spread them out on the floor. "That is my best dress," she said. ware for which a china worshipper "She don't know what she has Those are my best shoes. That is would have paid a great price. They done," he said to himself; but headid. my Sunday shawl."

smoking.

and piled them on a chair. Rich for a farmer. You are sixty owner's accustomed eyes. He tried to dead fire with the tongs. He looked and I fifty years old. Our boys are think in a hurry, and, being a slow up with a very red face. married. I haven't had any money to man, grew very much confused.

If I were a servant I should get but she had said she had a right to wages and not have to beg, No, I don't beg, Jeremiah. Since you don't offer it yourself, I'm going to tell Saturday evening, he could not get it offer it yourself, I'm going to tell you that I want money. I want a bundled dollars to buy me some new Monday. If he locked it up, she would hundred dollars to buy me some new know and take it out, perhaps, and clothes to feel decent and comfortable n. I'm destitute. I am really desti-Why. I'm out of flannel! My bow. My shoe heels are twisted. I the mesk, had spoken so. Could it be? to him that Providence had prepared cultivate self-forgetfulness. If we continue the mesk is the mesk turned my black silk twice and the back breadths upside down. I've washed my bonnet ribbons. Well, I've done and the back breadths upside down. I've washed my bonnet ribbons. Well, I've done was not legical, for Mrs. Vranklin had not attended one. can't go to church any more, for I've ed my bonnet ribbons. Well, I've done all I could rather than ask for what kicking over the traces now. Nobody''

Vranklin had felt that a climax had I can change it. She might look into sum. He was growing old and had mo need to minch, but the awful demand for a hundred dollars all in a ment in the kitchen. He beli

lump was too much for him. and asking for no mency, and it had never occurred to him that she would come down upon him like this at some time.

He stared silently and puffed across the stove the snoke of the cheap to

carpet bottoms. It was all tidy, but tacked down tight, the Surely there tables and even riding the mowing machine, now and then—though not very lately. Conscience told him that he ought to pull from his vest pocket he ought he ought to pull from his vest pocket he ought he ought to pull from his vest pocket he ought he ou the ought to pull from his vest pocket the crisp hundred-dollar-note he had the crisp hundred-dollar-note he had

HALIFAX While some are always crying,
ARTHUR BAILLIE

"Give! give!" never content, never lister. Church was out, and Cousin Brown and the minister. Church was out, and Cousin Brown and the minister. Church was out, and Cousin Brown and the minister. Church was out, and Cousin Brown and the minister. Church was out, and Cousin Brown and the minister. Church was out, and Cousin Brown had brought the reverend gening that a strange revelation of In the medicine chest should be JOHN PAYZANT. ARTHUR BAILLIE "Give! give!" never content, never

DOW in Stock
They want a lovegift, not almost a control of the property of the

had been arranged between the polish- match she gave a little cry, and reed bars and the rug drawn across pressed it instantly. The flames blazthe hearth. Photographs of several ed up merrity and roared behind the

and Mrs. Vranklin were alone by cords from the wall, dotted musin When Mr. Vranklin returned, the hemselves in the clean kitchen, sit- curtains with neatly fluted ruffles covting beside the stove, Mrs. Vranklin ered the green paper blinds. A d sh were warming their feet at a compact

shade, ornamented the centre-table, He looked at his Eva Maria. Her to little used in two generations that cold, composed, New England face, The vases on with its high nose and close-shut the mantel were old-fashioned blue mouth, betrayed no emotion

the only bonnet I've got in the world had been brought from Canton, by a The ghost of that hundred dollars but my calico sunbonnet, and that is sailor grand-uncle, long since dead, stared at him from the embers. He though he lived to see ninety-nine could not talk, he could not compose She uttered the words quietly and years. Between the windows was a himself. Cousin Brown opined he was "column" looking glass in which Mr. not well. The minister remarked that "Well?" said Mr. Vranklin, still Vranklin's grandmother had seen her "in the midst of life we are in death" girlish face in an immense white silk and seemed to prophesy his funeral. poke-bonnet, still preserved in a It was not a gay dinner, but then He said nothing. She gathered up the said nothing. She gathered up the garments with a look of disdain A little moonlight stole through the was not a gay dimer, but then it was Sunday. That night Mrs. Vranklin missed her spouse from his the lower panes of the room and bed. She went to look for him and made all things quite plain to the found h m poking in the ashes of the

> "I don't think these here coals kin be good," he said, confusedly. "Did you get up in the night to look at them?" she asked. He made no answer and returned to

"Have you thought over?" she asked. declared her "right" to it. Eva Maria | Indeed he had, and it had occurred humblest of the humble, meekest of a special judgment for him, in de-This comes of these here strong- to him that Providence and prepared not naturally possess these qualities wife had spoken the truth. She had there is no reason why we should no

You're well-to-do. I want to be de-You're well-to-do. I want to be decent and take a little comfort while his wrath "nobody a n't goin" to desk, a queer, old-fashioned one his wrath "nobody a n't goin" to cent and take a little comfort while lis wrath—"nobody a n't goin' to lesk, a queer, old-fashioned one implanted in our minds, whether ride over me, 'specially a wife of turned he brought with him a blank weak or strong, will increase by cuturned, he brought with him a blank weak or strong, will increase by cu, mine. I must hide the money until

Vranklin had felt that a climax nau my pockets. She said she had a right arrived. He had "laid by" a large my pockets. She said she had a right said, "and get it nice. Fill the check says: "Every mother should feel it a up just as you please."

mand for a Anundred donass and it is to be his wife about to come in to be his wife about to come in gently; tears were near her eyes.

He had become used to Eva Maria's search of him, and tried to think However she used the check to dress dren can show great presence of mind quiet way of mending her old clothes and asking for no meney, and it had

The vases! Should he hide the note herself comfortably. It was the first and a this quality is to be firmly

He stared silently and puned across the store the store the smoke of the cheap to-bacco he burnt in a common cornecob the kitchen mantel. No, the vases

Nova Scotia Fire

the crisp hundred-dollar-note he had received that morning for some hay, at the landing, and say: "Here, Eva at the landing at the l

shoes until the masculine eyes discover the fact.

They want a love-gift, not aims.

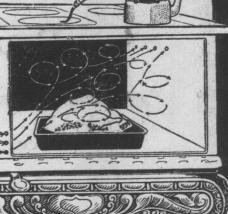
Generally they have to ask at last.

They is the highly was a love of the fact of the fac

The Pandora oven never smells close oven is perfectly majority of range ovens. ventilated. The air in the Food cooked in it is more oven is constantly being healthful, as well as more renewed with fresh air appetizing and satisfying. drawn through three vents between oven and fire-pot doors, and the cooking

ried out through another set of vents in back end of oven, as shown by illu tration.

Pandora



and stuffy, as do the

Pandora, write direct for free

"I've thought it over, Eva Maria," furnish proper conduct in cases

tivation; but they will dwindle if not "Get what you like, my dear," he fostered. Mrs. Julia McNair Wright very important part of the training

careful to cultivate presence of mind bacco he burnt in a common corncob | the kitchen mantel. No, the vases many a day.

careful to cultivate presence of mind many a day.

careful to cultivate presence of mind many a day.

After tea that night they sat to
in her children. Once when her little carpet bottoms. It was all tidy, but nothing was new. Nothing pretty but the searlet geraniums in their big tacked down tight, the Surely there gether beside the stove as before, and son Fred was but three years old the searlet geraniums in their big.

There under the fringed paper it is the looked at him in a peculiar way. the scarlet geraniums in their big pots on the window sill. He had given bis wife very little in their thirty, he drew his pocket-book from his remarked "What siled von?"

The scarlet geraniums in their big and the coals rolled out on the floor and began to burn. Little Fred began and the coals rolled out on the floor sunday afternoon, Jeremiah," she are very little in their thirty, and began to burn. Little Fred began "Hush!" said his to convenience the remarked "What siled von?" We have London agents

en his wife very little in their thirty, besom and stuffed it between two years of married life; for all the years of married life; for all the furniture was his mother's, and she furniture was his mother's, and she furniture was his mother's, and she had helped him make his fortune, selling butter and eggs and pot cheese and flower roots, feeding the cheese and flower roots, feeding the cheese and flower roots, recoing the hands cheaply and well, weeding vegentables and even riding the mowing tables and even riding the mowing labels are the hands cheaply and well, weeding vegentables and even riding the mowing labels are the passage into the kitchen thought I burned the pocket-book you made him pour it over the fire, and hid in the grate. I didn't."

She put her hand into the work- and put them in the stove. It was

INSURANCE COMPANY

Maria, why didn't you speak before?"
But when greed takes possession of the heart of man, it holds on like a feet. All he said, after the silence had remained unbroken for some minty.

LOWEST RATES CONSISTENT WITH SILENCE COMPANY

Maria, why didn't you speak before?"
But when greed takes possession of the heart of man, it holds on like a time next morning. Then Mr. Vranklin time next morning to the medicine chest is a necessity. It t bowest rates consistent with safe ty,

security for policy

while his wife stayed home to gook dinner, no one else being at hand to do it.

while his wife stayed home to gook dinner, no one else being at hand to do it.

"Well, Eva Maria, I'll think it over."

To some women there is no agony like asking a husband for money.

STRONGLY REINSURED

HALIFAX

While some are always crying, porch her cousin Brown and the min-left."

While his wife stayed home to gook dinner, no one else being at hand to dors.

"But I should never have enjoyed wearing them," she said. "I should not prescribe and housewife should learn enough of have hated them, I think. These that I bought today with your free gift, I should not prescribe and opening it she saw upon the porch her cousin Brown and the min-left."

Bridge

While his wife stayed home to gook dinner, no one else being at hand to dors.

"But I should never have enjoyed wearing them," she said. "I should not prescribe and housewife should learn enough of have hated them, I think. These that I bought today with your free gift, I should not prescribe and opening it she saw upon the left."

Bridge

While some are always crying, porch her cousin Brown and the min-left."

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