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## Momitor.

book here and there. Without looking up he | them."

"There it is," she added, pointing cut the as you see me doing."

"I can't fied the grindstone question;

he compiler of the book evidently thinking

privately, and see if there is any method of gloves.

doing. 'Many men of many minds, many think."

"Yes," he answered, "and it looks more

"Then listen to the lines that go with it:

beautiful now that your pen has traced it.

Do you know to whom it refere?"

gently shaking her head.

cilla the beau iful writer."

book, and it reads like that."

hurriedly thanked him.

with love.

ed me. Here I will write on the fly-leaf:

"What for?" asked Tom, gruffly.

lingerer has gone, and we are alone."

"Nobody that ever stood up to me ever

" Priscilla, thoughtful of others."

pages of a small volume which lay on his heap on the floor.

usion that you write much better than you what we're here for."

solving it. When you entered, Priscilla, I

the pupils are made to transcribe. Just no-

thoughtful of others."

finished writing it.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1897.

Welcome Soap MISSING WORD CONTEST!

\$25.00 Cash for the MISSING WORD in the Following Sentence: "All ---- housekeepers should use Welcome Soap."

Our MISSING WORD Contests at St. John and Hallax Exhibitions successful and caused such wide-spread interest, that we have determined to hold a MISSING WORD Contest monthly, beginning with October 1st.

WORD Contest monthly, beginning with October 1st.

CONDITIONS.—The Name and Address must be written plainly with all Guesses at the CONDITIONS.—The Name and Address must be written plainly with all Guesses at the GONDITIONS.—The Name and Address must be written plainly with all Guesses at the CONDITIONS.—The Name and Address must be written plainly with all Guesses will be submitted (otherwise they will not be considered). At the end of each month the Guesses will be submitted to a disinterested, responsible and representative Committee, who will decide awarding Prizes, as

SECOND ". " 7.00. " "
THIRD " " 3.00. " "

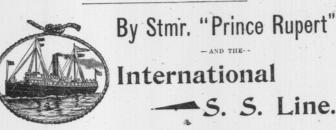
Total, - - \$25.00. in Cash. of Summer Clothing very low to make room for Fall Goods.

All others sending Guesses, as above, will receive one of our Handsome Premium Engravings of their own selection. The sentence, with Correct MIS-ING WORD, and result, will be Published promptly at the end of of each month. The sentence will remain the same, but the MISSING WORD will be changed monthly until further notice.

The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

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The largest stock in the two Counties, did something that was expeedingly unlike turers and will be sold at

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An endless variety of Spring Cloths per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Department to your entire satisfaction or no sale.

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wagon . makes the most noise." So manufac-Also just arriving a case of Readyturers of her case of Mahogany and Oak Clocks at \$3.00. They must be seen to be appreciated, and another short meastre, partly empty cans, make the most noise be seen to be appreciated, and another lot of Tinware, 14 pieces for \$1.00.

about the cheapness of their stock by the gallon. MRS. WOODBURY.

A good stock cannot be purchased at 25 per cent less than standard goods unless it is 25 per cent short in measure or quality. As you pay so you receive. The best full measure paint

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the pages past his thumb and examining the see how anybody can do anything with Poetry.

Outward Bound. Oh, homeward bound's a welcome sound, But outward bound are we, With swelling gale and rendering sail And rush of roaring sea.

We leave behind the chasing wind, We leave behind the shore, And roof and tree sink in the rea, Perhaps to rise no more.

We said farewell, and tears that fell Were quickly brushed away; But homeward bound who hears the sound Of children at their play. And song of wife above the strife

Of breakers on the ice,
May find a grave beceath the wave,
And not his family. Ay, outward bound's a noble sound,
The sea's a noble hos';
And they who hear his bluffest cheer
Are they who love him most.

The wild cloud in the sky; Vhate'er may call, whate'er befall, We're here to do and die. We never shrink, though heaven be ink,

And ccean's waste be snow; lith good sea-room we court the gloom, And all the gales that blow. Our sails are set in shine and wet; Our hearts from grief we keep; Like gulls we roam from foam to foam; Our home the homeless deep.

h. homeward bound's a welcome sound, On, noneward bound are we,
But outward bound are we,
Till, voyaging o'er, we touch the shore
Of death's unchartered sea.

—E. N. Pomeroy in Harper's Magazine.

Select Literature. The Grindstone Question.

One evening after school had been disnissed, Copford sat at his desk, writing in the head lines of the copy books, for this was before the days of Spencerian copper-plate head-lines, and it was the teacher's duty to inscribe carefully at the top of the page such innocent expressions as: "Many men of many minds, many birds of many kinds," which gave the pupil work on the letter M, a sufficient quantity down the page of both capital and small script M's to insure his hand to its intricacies. Tom Monro had been more than usually sullen that day, and although it was evident the cloud would soon break, yet impending disaster did not trouble the mind of the teacher. There arose, instead, between his eye and the page, the fair comely head of Priscilla, sweetness and light in a rough mill town. He took up her copy book and looked long at the pretty, accurate, round hand, the letters of which were formed even better than he could write them himself. Then he what we might expect from a grave pedagogne, and which would have amazed his pupils had they sat in that emp'y room. He raised the copy book to his lips for one brief moment, and, as he did so, was start-

led by a timid knock at the inside door. "Come in," he cried, the color mounting The door opened, and as one might say, timorously, and there he saw Priscilla herself standing before him, her smooth cheeks flashed like a lovely sunset, as if she had

ford with rising inflection, not understanding poned; so he sat sullenly in his place, paywhat she meant, then adding with softened voice : "Come in, Priscilla." But the girl still stood on the doorstep, which communicated with the outside closed | crayons.

porch that shielded her from view had any been passing, a most unlikely event, for the schoolhouse stood in a lonely situation. "Four men, A, B, C, D," said the girl, hurriedly, "bought a grindstone four feet in diameter, and each agreed to grind off his share. How many inches should A, B, C, and D grind off respectively ?" What an idiotic way of buying a grind-

one " said Copford, laughing and advancing towards her, but the girl shrunk against the door. The young man seeing her timidity stopped in his approach, and added, a shade of tenderness unconciously mellowing

"Won't you come in, Priscilla? I have never tried the grindstone question, but I think I can manage it. I will work it out on the blackbord here. If you will sit down I will explain it as I go along."

"Oh, it isn't that !" cried Priscilla, with an anxious note in her voice, "I can do the am afraid that I don't understand it very closing the desk, he placed upon the lid. well; but what I want to tell you is, that should be done. Then there is trouble -and

hildren are frightened, and they cry, and use your strength." we all sit here helpless. It makes me feel how uncivilized we are, and if it ever hap- of combat. pens again, I shall never return to school." "Ab, Priccilia, that would be cruel; I had any complaint to make that I didn't stand that?" would not care to teach if you were not here. know how to fight," he said. "But I fight to be a might stand that?" seeing the look of alarm that came into her things." face, with a movement indicating of retreat, "and leave the teacher alone with the bad, ful for deadening a blow, and yet you can then are the innocent punished, while the give pretty good hard licks with them."

guilty are triumphant. So you want me to "I fight with my fate," persisted Tor

avoid the grindstone question to morrow? nsibilities, but I'll tell you what I will morrow, and perhaps in the meantime I can black eye and a swollen nose, can you?

And yet I have known such gloves to close conflict. By the way, did any of the former than t conflict. By the way, did any of the former up a man's eye. Here help me to place these achers show Tom Monro where he was benches out of the way." wrong in his solution ?"

"They knew ne was writing, or the gloves for you," said such that the way it was done in the schoolroom was clear.

"Now I'll tie on the gloves for you," said such a such as the gloves for you," said such as the gloves for you," said such as the gloves for you, and the gloves f credit," said the schoolmaster, frankly; "al-ways supposing that his solution is not an Tom awang a

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Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,

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his share, How many inches did A, B, C,

wait. Now, smite me with one of them. by the scribbling of pencil on slate, and ther "I'll show you replied the girl, innocently, a 'vancing and taking the book from his or you will get knocked over before you in front of the master. When all were in know where you are. Pat your foot forward place except the two belonging to the insufficient couple at the foot of the class, who "Look here, master," said Tom pug- admitted their inability to do the grinding, The schoolmaster looked at it critically.

The schoolmaster looked at it critically.

Undersca'h the question itself, on the same

do the same, and be very thankful if you can

should be done, the master turned over the Underseath the question itself, on the same spage, was the solving of it in plain figures; stand at all when I get through with you." slates annot took up the first, which was that the compiler of the book evidently thinking.

All right," replied the teacher, "but re-

baffle the teachers them elves, which indeed was the case, for most of them clung to the solution as an inetrate man clings to a lamp post, afraid to move away from it.

The school class are away from it. that his grindstone question might perhaps baffle the teachers themselves, which indeed and let me see what you can do."

The school master apparently examined the unravelling of the problem with knitted blow he had to offer. The harder Tom work-blow as ever ready to nullify the most powerful blow he had to offer. The harder Tom work-board and solve it as the text-book solves it." Well," he said at last, closing the book, ed the angrier he got. Thinking he was im-

it was done in the book. "Now," said Copford, "show the class "These are no good," he roared. Even if

I do myself, so it seems rather useless for me to set you any more head-lines. I could not be to set you any more head-lines. I could not be to set you any more head-lines. I could not be to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines. I could not head to set you any more head-lines had not head to set you any more head lines. Hitherto Copford had merely stood on the When this was accomplished, Tom stood

tice the inanity of the page you have been whether they are so innocent as you seem to Tom's shoulder. Tom rushed in where angels would have "we have here a born mathematician; and birds of many kinds.' Could anything be more futile! Now, as the next page begins with N, I have picked out a line for you, and I am going to ask you to write it your in the face that staggered him. Whereupon Thomas, we will here shake hands on the he roared once more and came in again; grindstone question, and tell your father, The girl laughed and sat in his chair, but this time the teacher, with a swinging when you go home, that he has every reason

neap on the floor.
"Get up!" eried Copford with ringing
"Big as he was, the tears came suddenly indesk, and read the lines:

"'Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

"That is a beautiful line," she said, as she

"That is a beautiful line," she said, as she walked silently to his place at the head of

Tom sprang to his feet, his face ablaze the class with rage at the insult, and rushing at his o you know to whom it refere?"

"No, I never heard it before," she said, raged bull, received a blow in the jaw that Letters Stopped In Time. would undoubetedly have floored him, if, as PEOPLE WHO CHANGE THEIR MINDS AND

"Truly, Priscilla,' he said, 'when I see you spinning and spinning.

Never ide a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others, Suddenly you are transformed or visibly changed in a noment;

No longer Priscilla, but Bertha the Beautiful Spinner,"

he went over, he had not encountered a left-hander on the other ear, that restored his equilibrium.

"That's Christian," shouted the master, who was getting tolerably excited. "When you are smitten on one cheek; you turn the "That's Christian," shouted the master, a clerk in the inquiry division of the postwho was getting tolerably excited. "When office, laughing at the memory of the stout, you are smitten on one cheek; you turn the florid woman who rushed in one hot after-

"Which I will amend by calling you Pristhe like of you.' Tom put down his foot like a belligerent "It is Longfellow, is it not?" she asked.
"There is a part of Evongeline in our textram, and drove blindly at his adversary, dropped somewhere within the city limits, receiving a body blow in the breast that not and was mixed in with some 2,000,000 other only straightened him up, but took every at. letters, yet she wanted us to get it for her om of breath from him; and then came swift quick—seemed to think that I would bounce "Yes, this is one of Longfellow's poems, oblivion, for there decended full in his face out of my chair like a rubber ball cut of a and the one I like most of all. I wish you the most appalling impact ever experienced outside the prize-ring, and Tom's heels epistle, and come running back breathless would let me give you this book for you to keep in remembrance of the time you warnw.nt up, and the back of his head came and hand it to her. Now the facts are that

"Ob, I must go," she cried a tumult riswhere he lay. ing in her heart, but she took the book and ing above him the master, with a cynical It makes an enormous amount of extra work, smile on his lips, his gloved hands resting on Here is a blank that must be filled out, stat-He held her hand for a moment, his whole impulse being to draw her towards him hiships. It seemed to Tom that he spoke in a ling the box in which the letter was dropped, and treat her as he had treated her copybook, but he had mercy on her diffident he felt a strange weakness and unwonted the request for the recovery is made. That modes y and restrained his impulse, hoping timidity creeping over him. He had a dazed reason sometimes discloses some very interhis self restraint, which it under bredly did; but with that we have nothing to do, for "Well. Tommy, my boy." said the teac

and marriage of Russell Copford and Priscilla Willard; it deals with war, and not Tom, weakly. He raised himself slowly to his albow, but my man and me have made up, and I Next day Copford announced in the school then put his hand to his head, and finding would not have that letter go for a thousand that he would postpone the arithmetic class the glove still on, looked at that as if he had dollars.' We got that letter for her. until the morrow, and would give them a not seen it before.

lesson in drawing instead. This proclama- "Now," said the master, genially, when rushed in here during the opera season, and been running, her hand trembling as she held the knob of the door.

"Oh, master," she cried, breathlessly, "please do not give us the grindstone question to morrow!"

"The grindstone question?" repeated Cop.

"The grindstone question?" repe ing no attention to the brilliant art display which the teacher exhibited on the black-

the gloves, if you don't mind, and see if you can do any better with bare fists." board by means of various colored chalk know when I've had enough."

When school was dismissed at four o'clock, Copford said to Tom Monto; "I Monro? I don't want any mistake to creep want you to wait until the others have in, and your skull is pretty thick, I want to feel certain I have got an idea or two into it. If you will just stand up to me once more, "I have something to show you," replied and let me getan upper cut under your chin, I can promise you a sensation that will make you think your head had come off. Do you ete, too. "I don't know that I care about seeing

it." said Tom, rudely. "I get enough school-mastering from nine till four. I've got other want to experience it?" " No, 'hank you," said Tom, humbly. things to do after schools out. If you think "Very well, then. Now I am going to I'm interested in drawing you're mistaken." talk to you in a straight and friendly man-"I can see that you are not interested in ner. This, although you may not think it, is drawing," said Copford, mildly, " and I am really an amicable meeting, because I didu't not going to speak to you about it; so you want to be compelled to hit you some day in need have no fears on that score. The fact school with my ungloved fist. I want to say to you that I think it is an ungentlemanly thing for a young man like you to fight or is, Tom, I want you to do me a favor. I havn't had any exercise since I came to this place, and I want to limber up a little, if I may put it that way. There, now, the last have an entirely satisfactory measurement of Copford opened his desk and drew from

your strength against my skill here alone question as it is done in the book, although the inside two pairs of boxing gloves, which, this evening, and if you are not thoroughly convinced that you are a helpless infant as far as your fists are concerned, I shall be glad "Have you ever seen wearing apparel of Tom Monro does it another way and gets the correct answer. He is very stubborn and refuses to do it in the way the book says it imself. "What are they for?"

The inquired.

"No," said Tom, interested in spite of without gloves. But I warn you that if you try any of your capers with me in school, "They are boxing gloves. I am very fond
of hoxing, and used to be rather conduct. of boxing, and used to be rather good at it, so it struck me you might oblige me by give so it struck me you might oblige me by give won't be able to leave your bed for a month the faims daily to district schools that in the -and—"

"And Tom thrashes the teacher?" suplemented Copford, inquiringly.

"I boxing, and deed to be the super by giver and the farm of a little exercise. I lemented Copford, inquiringly.

"Will get it equately in the late, and yet won't be able to leave your bed for a month ing me the chance of a little exercise. I lemented Copford, inquiringly. olemented Copford, inquiringly.

"Yes, sir," replied Priscilla, blushing ing me the chance of a little exercise. I after. Ever since I came here you have been acting in high and mighty sulkiness, strutdeeply, her eyes on the floor. "The smaller to make a fair fighter, if you know how to whereas you are as soft as a feather bed. I in the household. The quicker we get over Tom's eyes lit up with the flame of lust am not going to stand it any longer. I am this error the better it will be for our schools.

to be a mighty civil pupil; do you under-

would not care to teach if you were not here, would not care to teach if you were not here, with my fists; I don't see the use of them If the good pupils desert," he added quickly, with my fists; I don't see the use of them ter," said Tom, nearly whimpering.

"I am not; but I want a fair square under "I am not; but I want "I think you are pretty hard on me, mas-"These," said the master, " are very use-

standing, and I want to have it now. I'll treat you in school with the greatest respect "I fight with my fate," persisted Tom, and you must treat me in the same way when I say, 'Thomas, I want you to stay af "and I don't care to have them swathed in "Yes please."

pillows, no matter what the other fellows ter the rest are gone, you are not to grow), what for ? you are to say, cheerfully, think." "Well," said Copford, geniall;, "you

Tom went to work with a will, and in a pupil. "There is no more to be said, and I "They knew he was wrong, because he fused to do it the way it was done in the schoolroom was clear.

Tom went to work with a will, and in a won't mention this little contest if you don't. So, now, good-night."

ithmetic."

Now I it it on the groves for you, and and ranged itself along the front benches before the master's desk. Tom Monro was at fection was brought from the Ganges by Tom swung around his arms, with the head of the class, for he was a good Hindoo pilgrimages. ways supposing that his solution is not an arbitrary one and can be explained step by step."

Tom awung around his arms, with the unaccustomed pillows, as he called them, at the ends of them.

Copford went to his desk and picked up a volume which treated of arithmetic, running to the said. They seem to me clumsy. I don't like those things a little bit," he said. They seem to me clumsy. I don't like those things a little bit," Four men, A, B, C, and D, bought a grind
Tom awung around his arms, with the head of the class, for he was a good mathematician; and Priscilla near the middle, looked with alarm when the master's sonorous voice rang out with the words:

"I don't like those things a little bit," he said. They seem to me clumsy. I don't words the class, for he was a good mathematician; and Priscilla near the middle, looked with alarm when the master's sonorous voice rang out with the words:

"Four men, A, B, C, and D, bought a grind-"

"Four men, A, B, C, and D, bought a grind-"

"I knew I should interest you," said the and D grind respectively?" teacher. "That was why I asked you to

the young man, who seemed to stand so text-book Bo youk the schoolmaster apparently examined carelessly before him, and yet whose arm "Yes-sir."

Without a word Tom Monro went to the "I will spend a little time with the question pended by the hand-gear, he denounced the blackboard and worked out the problem as

was just examining your copy book. Here it is open on my desk, and I have come to the

to set you any more head-lines. I could not the shouted out to his opponent:

help thinking what silly mottoes and adages linged he shouted out to his opponent:

"Look out for your self "I'll show you The master rose, and placed his hand on

taking his pen in her hand and placing the movement, hit him such a stinging blow on to be proud of you; and furthermore, that copy-book before her. Copford turned the the ear that sent Tom over and down in a your teacher and the school are proud of

"The tears were streaming from her eyes like spray from the Yorkes Fountain," said other. Of all helpless infants, I never saw noon with the plaintive wail, Stop my letter; down like a sledge hammer on the floor, the government does not permit the stop-

When Tom opened his eyes, he saw stand- unless it is important that it should be done. "Well, Tommy, my boy," said the teach- houses about town. When we asked the redthis story does not extend to the courtship | er, "what's the matter with the gloves?" faced Niobe what her reason was, she boo-"They're all right, I suppose," replied | hooed. 'Me and my man had some trouble, I wrote to my fader for moneys to go home

> you home on a shutter. So we will take cff thinking there might be a postscript to add, "Tannhauser" and left the window with "Well, master," said Tom, "I guess I her purse, her letters and her tickets in her "Are you sure you have enough, Master place for the tickets that she thought she would carry them there, but just as soon as a bull. She sealed the envelope and posted it, tickets and all, and it was hours before she remembered what she had done and ther came down to us for help. We got her tick-

"Young women who have 'reco proposal or who regret a hasty note, like the men, blushingly confide their troubles to us, and we have prevented more than one brok en heart.

hands, and we have to telegraph to catch them, which is done at the person's expense. We have more than once cabled to Berlin propose fighting in the presence of girls and little children. I therefore wanted you to have an entirely extinction. petulant son for a check. A scion of a noble German house came in here to implore us to written, I fancy, in a tone that in the light of a recent remittance would endanger his inheritance. There is some mighty interesting reading among the blanks requesting letters stopped, all of which are sent on to Wash ington.

-The time is coming rapidly when people going to teach this school, and you are going | The best education means the simultaneous troining, from the very beginning, of the intellectual, the moral, the industrial, and the bodily powers of the child.

ood out in Great Beads upon His Face—A Victim of Heart Disease Snatched from the Grave by the Prompt Use of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—Relief in all Cases in 30 Minutes.

when I say, 'Thomas, I want you to stay after the rest are gone,' you are not to growl, 'What for ?' you are to say, cheerfully, 'Yes, sir.'"

"I'll do it, master." said Tom. "You are a man, you are, and I never went to a man's school before."

"All right," said Copford, holding out bis hand, and clasping that of his truculent pupil. "There is no more to be said, and I weare.

"Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart positively gives relief within 30 minutes after the first doee is taken. James J. Whitney, of Williamsport, Pa., says: "Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face, and I indeed thought that my end had come. But relief was formed in Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart positively gives relief within 30 minutes after the first doee is taken. James J. Whitney, of Williamsport, Pa., says: "Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face, and I never went to a man's school before."

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bubonic plague, has occurred in the Punjab

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