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> Put up their Bread as it leaves the oven in EDDY'S

BREAD

The E. B. EDDY Co. HULL, Canada.

WANTED! WANTED!

5,000 Hides. 15,000 Pelts,

For which the highest prices will be paid, **Spot Cash**. Those having hides to sell will please bring them to the tannery. MacKenzie, Crowe & Company.

OYSTER and LUNCH COUNTER OYSTER STEWS AND LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

Rolled Oats, Oysters sold by the peck or half peck, or on half shell.

Graham Flour, Ralston Breakfast Food Hygenic Whole Wheat Flour,

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GOOD VALUES IN TEAS. BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from A heavy stock of Flour, Feed and Meal in Popular Brands. first-class bakery always on hand.



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BRIDGETOWN, N. S. VOL. 28.

Meekin





Nothing in the construction of the Cleveland Bicycles is left to chance. In the smallest detail of the making, in the littlest part of its mechanism, perfection is the aim. You'll find this favorite machine for 1900 "goes the past one better" in improvements, new features and general equipment.

the hardened block pin which prevents the chain from wearing. the combined ball and roller bearings. the dust-proof skeleton gear case. the improved ball-head spokes. the chainless models and the combined coaster and brake.



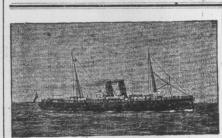
We carry a full line of chain and chainless Clevelands in stock, and will give you a right price for cash or instalments.

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Bridgetown to Boston \$6.50.

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Yarmouth S.S. Co'y, Limited THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA and the UNITED STATES.

2 - Trips a Week - 2 The fast and popular Steel Steamer "BOSTON" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNSDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Express trains from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis Wharf, Boston, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 2 p. m., waking close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all

mouth.

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W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treasurer,

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Yarmouth, Oct, 11th, 1899.

NEW FIRM! **NEW GOODS!**

To the People of Bridgetown and Vicinity Having purchased the Tailoring business formerly conducted by C. McLellan, we intend to conduct an

Up-to-date Tailoring Establishment. All our work will be guaranteed as to fit and work-. manship. Call and inspect our new stock. Tyke and

Blenheim Serges always on hand. WRAPPERS! ROGERSON & MARSHALL

GROCERIES

FRUITS **PROVISIONS**

CHEAP AND GOOD

Shredded Wheat, Quaker Oats, Rolled Wheat,

Celebrated Swiss Food.

"We are apt to think that want of money is a great misfortune," said a well known roman yesterday. "We spend useless hours in repining over the lack of it and envying those who possess it. What a pity it is that Bridgetown to Boston we cannot have sufficient philosophy to look at the matter in its true light, and recognize that it is just the unevenness of the distribution of this world's goods of which we so bitterly complain that really keeps the world from relapsing into barbarism, and insures

"The want of money is really a sort of moral power of gravitation—the only thing that keeps things in their proper place and prevents the social world from turning topsyturvy. It is the pressing need of the necesaries of life that keeps men and women at work and saves them from the restlessness

indulge fancies and yield to disgusts there derstorm. My experience of their quaintwould first be stagnation and afterward chaos. As it is now, the really rich are in my recollections of it are remarkably vivid by the pressing needs of poverty? Where would be our clothes, our houses, our luxur-

a sufficiency of riches. What a pity it is _ | the storm was still gathering when I had finfrom the secret irritation that want of money | was one of intense pain. produces. What bright intelligences are dulled and warped from the same cause ! "An English author has somewhere said

in their pockets their would be a most mar- It is the thunderstorm. vellous transformation. The heavy, careworn look that is so noticeable in the majority of the faces would disappear, and the gravity, parent in the appearance of a busy crowd "If this imaginary £10 represents a sum over and above our necessities, such a change in the appearance of a crowd would undoubt"Yes," answered the old arduous, can be adequate, that the future

edly be true. To feel that no work, however "I have ordered them to do so." want of money is certainly no blessing in gardener were all sitting down in the kitchen In another three seconds, it seemed, I had disguise that can be philosophized over; it is a misfortune that only the finest natures centrate their thoughts on anything but the is a misfortune that only the finest natures can struggle against without being warped and soured."—New York Tribune.

Centrate their thoughts on anything but the storm. Before I had quite realized this atterme, and placed it in its first position.

I was back in Aunt Esther's garden, tremulous with mingled dread and triumph.

"I am not so foolish as some people about thunder. I know one person who refuses to the maddest thing a man ever did." Wide Tires.

"The wide-tire law, after long delay, has chusetts. It does not become operative untime to change their wheels. Engineers agree that while narrow tires soon make old—"

In another moment she might have ordered it should move forward. I had some twelve agree that while narrow tires soon make deep ruts in a road, wide tires have the opposite effect, and constantly roll down and harden the road bed. As the state has been to great expense to construct new roads, the law should be such that they shall not be unnecessarily worn and soon brought to repair."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

In another moment she might have ordered me to follow the general example, so I left the room hastily. I sat down in the hall for a few moments, to enjoy the vision which her words had suggested, then I took my travelling cap from the stand and went into the garden.

Aut Esther's garden, which I had not seen for some ten years, was an extensive subject.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1900.

Poetry.

War Poem by Archbishop of Armagh. (From the London Times,) They say that "war is hell," the "great a cursed,"
The sin impossible to be forgiven—
Yet I can look beyond it at its worst,
And still find blue in heaven.

And as I note how nobly natures form Under the war's red rain, I deem it tru That He who made the earthquake and the Perchance makes battles too!

The life He loves is not the life of span Abbreviated by each passing breath, It is the true humanity of Man, Victorious over death,

The long expectance of the upward gaze
Sense ineradicable of things afar,
Fair hope of finding after many days
The bright and morning star. Methinks I see how spirits may be tried, Transfigured into beauty on war's verge Like flowers, whose tremendous grace i learnt beside

The trampling of the surge. And now not only Englishmen at need Have won a fiery and unequal fray, -No infantry has ever done such deed Since Albuera's day!

Those who live on amid our homes to dwell Have grasped the higher lessons to endure, —The gallant private learns to practice well His heroism obscure. His heart beats high as one for whom is made A mighty music solemnly, what time The oratorio of the cannonade Rolls through the hills sublime.

The crimson death, the dread unerring The fatal ball that whizzes through the

The just-recorded name. The faithful following of the flag all day,
The duty done that brings no nation
thanks,
The Ama Nesciri of some grim and gray,
A Kempis of the ranks.

press, The duty done for duty, not reward,

And they of greater state who never turned, Taking their path of duty high and higher, What do we deem that they, too, have In that baptismal fire?

Not that the only end beneath the sun Is to make every sea a trading lake, And all our spendid English history one

mountain's crown,
The wind of battle breathing on their cheek,
Suddenly laid them down, run—
Fast asleep amid cannon's roar,
Them no reveille and no morning gun
Shall ever waken more. fore her.

And the boy-beauty passed from off the face Of those who lived, and into it instead, Came proud forgetfulness of ball and race, Sweet commune with the dead. And thoughts beyond their thoughts the

Spirit lent,
And manly tears made mist upon their

Thus, as the heaven's many colored flame
At sunset are but dust in rich disguise,
The ascending earthquake dust of battle God's picture in the skies. - William Armagh. Palace, Armagh, Oct. 28

Select Literature.

In a Thunderstorm.

(From Chambers' Journal.) There are some curious people at Bessinghat would ruin civilization.

on-Sea, and they entertain peculiar ideas as
to what is the safest thing to do in a thunness in this respect was a very brief one, but

Where would we be without labor enforced diately after breakfast the atmosphere became hushed and sullen, while clouds of a heavy bluish complexion gathered overhead. ies? In fact, our very food is dependent | My aunt viewed these omens with manifest uneasiness, natural, I thought, in a nervous upon the want of money.

"It is almost impossible to conceive what old lady. Presently she left me to myself, a complete disintregation of the fabric of our civilization there would be if every one had ter or two. This took me about an hour, and

as has been already said—that we cannot take all this into account and consider our The hush which prevailed without seemed scarcity of means as a salutary instead to have found its way to the inmost quarters of a paralyzing misfortune! Yet how of my aunt's household, for there was not a many young spirits we see prematurely depressed by this want! How many peculiar-lities and tempers are produced by it! How library, seated in an easy chair, with her many people are dull, proud or unsociable eyes fast closed. The expression she wore "Good gracious, aunt!" I cried, "what on

earth is the matter?" She opened her eyes suddenly. "Dear that if every man and woman on a certain me, Harold," she said mildly, "how you crowded thoroughfare had a surplus of £10 startled me! There is nothing the matter. "The thunderstorm?"

"Yes. I am very nervous about thunder, and I have found that the best thing to do deepening often into gloom, which is so apeyes closed, and try to concentrate my would yanish as if by magic, and every one would look cheerful and light hearted. have found this plan most successful."

"Really?" I asked. "And are all your the madness, the utter folly of what I had

"Yes," answered the old lady, gravely. This accounted for the prevailing silence.

thunder. I know one person who refuses to stay in the house at such times because there been placed upon the statute book of Massa-chusetts. It does not become operative un-

was a large garden that came into view, with a house half concealed among the trees. Everything was very still, and there seemed to be nobody about. I raised myself another step, to make a closer scrutiny. Then I gave a start, and for a moment

drew back. It was only for a moment, for then, with increasing boldness, I was peering down at the scene which had startled me. down at the scene which had startled me.

Just below, built against the wall, was a kind of rustic summer house. It was a wooden erection, covered with the ornament al bark so frequently used for flower boxes.

There was no door, but it was open at the end, and with an alarming clang, clang, clang, eloquently used for flower boxes.

turned in my direction and a Tam o'Shanter | and fainted!" cap set daintily upon her head. Her glove-

When I had observed all these points I mounted a step higher.

Let me say here that I am shockingly susceptible and exceedingly romantic. The sound of a girl's voice, the very rustle of her."

commonest everyday remark. As a rule I down again, and left the house with the girl. am shy and reserved, but, like some other As soon as she had disappeared I went to find In mild cases the only symtom is a slight men of this character, I can coasionally act | the housemaid. in an absolutely reckless and daredevil my further conduct.

seated astride the wall. By this time the spirit of adventure was in me, and I was spirit of adventure was in me, and I was capable of any madness. A thousand foolish and romantic fancies came rushing to my had closed her eyes for a while to rest them. The headache, and she pain occurs, there is a marked fever, and had closed her eyes for a while to rest them.

brain. I was already in love!

lifted the ladder over and let it down on the and stared at her for ever so long, she almost an operation is absolutely necessary to save other side. A moment later I was in the en-

trance to the summer house. Save for the breathing of the sleeper, the stillness was almost painful. It occurred to me once to wonder what she would say if still so long that she expected every second stant care of his physician. - The Youth's she found me there, but I did not trouble to that he would spring at her, but he didn't. Companion. answer the question. I had read of similar | What do you think he did, sir?" see before and everything always came out nicely. Of course she would see at once the omance and beauty of the situation. I felt quite sure of this when I saw that the book

before her was a volume of Tennyson, open at "The Coming of Arthur." My own name is Arthur—Harold Arthur Simpson.

She was absolutely charming. Beneath the rakish cap stray curls of dark, glossy hair wandered down to the graceful little ears and about the ivory temples. The cheeks were rather pale, and the lips were closed just a trifle too firmly for perfect repose; but—but all that only seemed to increase the charm. I did not gaze too earnestly, fearing to disturb her, and presently all I know about it, sir."

"Fancy being kissed by a lunatic! It sent toold shivers all through the poor woman, and indeed it must have been a terrible feeling, but she didn't stir a finger. Then there was quiet for so long that she made bold to peep again, and, lo and behold! he was clean gene. Then she fainted right away, and didn't come to until her husband found her, and after she had told them all about it she fainted again. So Mr. Portingdale sent for our mistress to go there at once. And that's lie with the colonies. . . If the colonies are ready to take some more prominent at the empire is complete; but something more than sentiment is required. Imperial Feduration has been on the lips of statesmen for a quarter of a century; it has passed through stages of doubt and ridicule; but it has moved irresistibly, if slowly. If the unity of the British Empire is not cemented within the walls of the Presidency at Pretoria as surely as the unity of the German Empire was cemented in the Palace at Versailles, the fault will not our mistress to go there at once. And that's nestly, fearing to disturb her, and presently took up the other book which lay on the It was quite sufficient.

know that her prince had been with her. I stairs with my bag in my hand.

would leave the book open at that place. heart beat madly and sent the hot blood to my cheeks. Here was the Sleeping Beauty

library, seated in an easy chair, with her thing. . . . Somehow I felt that it would not waken her; otherwise, perhaps, I should not have dared. But her slumber was sound, and I was strong to the highest pitch of reckless excitement. No, it would not waken her.

It would be but a touch. With intense caution I drew nearer. There was no difficulty whatever, for her face was turned toward me. I trembled as I bent down; the fragrance of her breath was in my face; and then. . . . It was just a touch, and nothing more.

But it sent a tremor through her frame as from a shock. For a breathless moment I stood still behind her chair, and then I saw done. I had a vague thought of police, and turned cold with fear.

But she did not wake, and I passed ou like a shadow. Some instinct impelled me to close that awful album as I turned away.

climbed the waiting ladder, drawn it up

I walked twice around the garden to quie vants the whole benefit of it. I think, Har- sire to know more about my Sleeping Beau

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

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

Money to Loan on First-Class

and against the wall stood a light hand ladder. The gardener had left it there when he had been called to concentrate his thoughts upon something else.

I felt an idle curiosity to know what was on the other side of the wall. Probably I should find a field, or perhaps another garden. With cautious steps I began to mount the ladder. I am inquisitive by nature. Slowly my head rose above the wall. It was a large garden that came into view, with a phone half concealed aware of the trees. I felt a horrible sensation of he wilderment.

I falt a horrible sensation of he wilderment. I felt a horrible sensation of bewilderment. last impression of her adventure is a very

lay two books, one of them open, and in one of the chairs sat a lady. The first glance told me that she was fast asleep; the second, that she was young and charming—quite young and decidedly charming.

In a moment the housemaid knocked, and entered. "If you please, ma'am," she said, the was young and charming—quite young and decidedly charming.

In a moment the housemaid knocked, and entered. "If you please, ma'am," she said, the was young and charming—quite young and decidedly charming. For some seconds I could only gaze help-lessly. She sat leaning back, with face dale? She has had a fright in the garden, it of a grape seed or some similar little body, but as a matter of fact this very seldom oc My aunt rose in agitation, but she was curs, and no one need deprive himself of a

of asking questions.

"Dear me! dear me!" she said in distress.

There are probably very few persons of "It must have been the thunder. Ask the middle age who have not had appendicitis, girl to wait, Mary, and I'll go back with but fortunately they did not know it. It is

the housemaid.

dull or collicky pain in or near the right groin. When the inflammation is more severe These facts must be taken in explanation of my further conduct.

These facts must be taken in explanation of my further conduct.

These facts must be taken in explanation of dale?"

These facts must be taken in explanation of dale?"

These facts must be taken in explanation of dale?" I gazed upon that picture for another min- And Mary told me, pleased to find an in- is a sharp pain in the abdomen, signs of dys-

Portingdale had gone to the summer house because of the thunderstorm. The heaviness

and, looking up, she had seen a most terri- a distressing symptom. week
—Some of them, ere they reached the mountain's crown, he wind of battle breathing on their cheek, Suddenly laid them down,

The same thunderstorm had led me to the spot. The same thunderstorm, no doubt, ledv's blood run cold to see him. She knew tions to the abdomen and sedative remedies. had sent her to sleep with the book open be- lady's blood run cold to see him. She knew tions to the abdomen and sedative remedies at once that he must have escaped from the Others say that an operation is necessary in I looked the ground carefully over, but Bessing Asylum, because he was a strange every instance, and that this should be perthere was no sign of life. While I was doing this I thought I heard the sleeper stir, but when I glanced quickly down she was her only change was to pretend to be asleep.

as still as ever. With perfect caution I Then he got down off the wall, and came doubtless the middle one, for in many cases

"Who knows?" I gasped falsely and painfully.

"Well, sir, he—kissed her!" Mary blushed at that point, even in her excitement.

"Fancy being kissed by a lunatic! 1t sent the empire is complete; but the more woman.

"In the course of an article entitled "Near-ing Federation." the Saturday Review says:

"So far as sentiment goes, the federation of the empire is complete; but a lunarial Federation."

bright isles came to me, full of the spirit of desciption of my person to an inspector of is the biggest problem which the British race

would leave the book open at that place.

Prince! As I laid the book down another thought flashed to my mind. It made my

Thou

perience related above. I had not the courage to write my aunt, extent after all. As no patient had escaped from the local asylum, and as Mrs. Portingdale had only very vague ideas as to the When you put your ad, in a good newspaper, stranger's appearance, people soon began to believe that she had fallen asleep in the sum hits. In this day of brisk competition, you mer house, and that her constant dread of must hit hard to make an impression. Every lunatics had produced a kind of nightmare. blow of a pile driver on a pile sends it into

Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food against alum.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

Real Hetate.

NO. 10.

There is no other young woman there."

These measured words struck me with

and old fashioned one, with wide walks and the privacy secured by high stone walls. On reaching the further end I found that the house behind me was quite hidden from view by the abundance of foliage. Before me was the wall, covered by peach and pear trees, and against the wall stood a light hand ladder. The gardener had left it there when the wall of the privacy secured by high stone walls. On garden next to yours? When I looked over the wall of the previous evening, and who had been called back to town almost immediately, had been walking in the garden that morning, and had chanced to look over the boundary wall. There he had seen was able to set her last doubt at rest by second hand evidence. Her dear nephew Harold, from London, who had been called back to town almost immediately, had been walking in the garden that morning, and had chanced to look over the boundary wall. There he had seen Mrs. Portingdale fast asleep, and probably at very moment in the throes of her awful

I felt a horrible sensation of bewilderment.

"But—but," I cried helplessly, "this was quite a young girl. She was not twenty—"

"Mrs. Portingdale," said my aunt "is just twenty. She was married six months ago,

and within I could see a couple of tall carpet chairs and a wicker table. On the table lay two books, one of them open, and in one of the chairs are a lady. The first clears of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chairs are a lady. The first clear of the chair are a lady. The first clear of the chair are a lady. The first clear of the chair are a lady. The first clear of the chair are a lady of the large intestine, at its a nonlow tube about as those as a lead pencil, from an inch to several interest of the chair and a wicker table. On the table lay two books, one of them open, and in one

less hands were delightfully white and not the one to delay a kindness for the sake delicious and nourishing fruit from any such

her."

only when the inflammation becomes severe,
and involves the parts about the appendix, skirts, can set my pulse in rapid motion, while I am prepared to read the opening of Aunt Esther hurried upstairs for her bonnet curs in only a small proportion of cases. a romancein a simple chance meeting or in the and mantle. Five minutes later she came The disease is more frequent with the

ute. Then I mounted another step. Again I gazed for a space, and then I found myself was exactly as I expected to find it. Mrs. and bowel disturbances—are present, and

Presently a slight sound had disturbed her, the signs of being very ill. Hiccough is

dying of fear. It must have been awful! life, while in others recovery will take place Then she peeped again between her eye- without subjecting the patient to this serious lashes, and there was the madman grinning, risk, in any case a sufferer from appendicitis sillylike, over her books. After that he was is in danger, and should be under the con-

Nearing Federation.

ty such as theirs should give a moral right to a strike had taken place in my department at the General Postoffice. Before she could ifind the task of regularizing their position im--here was the Prince. There was one utter a question I had passed the outer gates possible. Another and a larger Imperial con and hailed the omnibus. Twenty minutes ference should be the first outcome of the war; and if the unique character of the prob-As I have already said, there are people mind, the unique character of the empire it-

> votion in the present crisis.' When an apple falls from a tree, it falls

the last blow, and drives it home. It could not drive it home without all the blows, tha the columns of a newspaper has the force of all previous ads. behind it. The longer your ad. has been running, the harder it hits each time. The first time your ad. appears in the newspapers, it does not do as much good as the second time. The second time is not so effective as the third time. Newspaper advertising pays' but it must be continuous advertising.

"An Empty Sack Cannot Stand Upright." "An Empty Sack Cannot Stand upright."
Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and austain the physical system. For strength of nerves and muscles there must be pure, rich, vigorous blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard preparation for the blood and its many remarkable cures and the fact that it does everybody good who takes it prove it is just what you need if you are weak and languid.

Hood's Pills do not gripe, All druggists, 250

rease the charm. I did not gaze too earnestly, fearing to disturb her, and presently
took up the other book which lay on the
table. It was a morocco bound autograph
album, with the majority of the leaves
empty. I turned them silently, to read a
number of unfamiliar names and common
place quotations. While I was doing this a

method to disturb her, and presently
took up the other book which lay on the
table. It was a morocco bound autograph
album, with the majority of the leaves
the same and sat down in a state of mind which is impossible to describe. A married woman! I
pondered it hastily. I had been a lunatic,
indeed! Perhaps at that very moment the
poor woman was giving a full and accurate
the colonies. If the colonies
are not ready to take some more prominent
part in Imperial matters than they have taken
thitherto, the signs of the times must be wholly
misleading. A cut-and-dried scheme can
not be drawn up and put in force at once, but
a beginning should be made of which the full
fruition can hardly be doubtful. Federation

romance. I would write something in the police and to my appalled Aunt Esther! has ever had to face; but it is no longer com-I sprang from the chair and rushed to my plicated by uncertainties as to the wishes of As I searched for my pencil I decided what this something should be. Finding a occasions, but never so quickly as I did this devolving on them as units of the empire; vacant page, I quickly drew upon it the outline of a heart. Within this I wrote the name "Arthur." When she awoke after I window for its appearance at the head of the fact should be recognized in some tangible had gone she would find this symbol, and road. When it came in sight I ran down form. It is highly inconvenient that loyal-

at Bessing-on-Sea who have curious ideas as to what is the best thing to do in a thunder-storm. It is to their quaintness in this respect that I owe the vivid and painful expect that I owe the vivid and vivid expect that I owe the vivid expec

but in a few days received a note from her The affair had not developed to any grea In a few days she was persuaded to adopt the ground a little ways. The last blow the same impression herself. Curiously sends it no farther than the first, but it is