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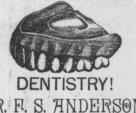
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VOL. 29.

Poetry.

A Mother's Song

Hid behind the fast closed eyes

Little hands that closely hold

Many a lovely fantasy

What entranced dreams must lie!

Veiled from us who are grown wise-

Favorite toys which soothed your

Here a doll clasped to the breast, There a book with tale oft told,

While you sleep the calm dark night

Passes by so cruelly fast, Little hearts! Time seems so vast; Love is fain to hold you tight

Almost a Monologue.

(By Elizabeth Harman.)

One more kiss; away I creep While you sleep.

All your treasure safe to keep While you sleep.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

feel in charity with all men. But it was an enanged when their daughter

came home from school. Heavens,

the Wilhelm's house for me. In the

swept me from the saddle. I saw

that I was in for it, so I dismounted

and put on my overcoat. My horse

was frightened and jumped around,

tugging at the reins, and when I was

ready to mount, I couldn't tell to

save my life which way to turn. It

colder every instant, yet it was fol-

probably increasing the distance be-

ery step. However, I pushed on,

imagine my sensations when I dis-

far from the post alone?" I said;

not to go more than a mile away

where I was going.'

she said snippily.

is twelve, if it's an inch.'

to go.'
'Neither have I,' I said.

ed her horse close to mine.

tween myself and the garrison at ev-

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1901.

it was too late to beat a retreat, said, after a while. 'We will wear them, and soon we had a sickly.

NO. 35

While you sleep I, watching, hear, Little hearts how strong you beat With the pure young lifeblood sweet, Unpolluted yet by fear Till my own proud pulses leap While you sleep.

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The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asth-ma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, ma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full size bottle."

Rev. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER. Rabbi of the Coug. Bnai Israel, NEW YORK, Jan. 3rd, 1901. De TART BROS'. MEDICINE CO. GENTLEMEN, - Your Asthmalene is an excel lent ramedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its tion alleviates all troubles which com

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hine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing After having it carefully analyzed, we can Major Hughes and Captain Rhodes state that ASTHMALENE cour ains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether.

library. Between them was a small was dark, tall and lean, slightly bald college song at the top of her voice, nieces and nephews, and I said grimexpression as of lately conquered ful. And the Wilhelms thought she will hear you.' querulousness on his face. Captain was perfect. One day, early in Nov-Rhodes was rather short, decidedly of good humors all his life. "Well," said Major Hughes with a make my overcoat entirely super-

satisfied air, "I believe that I have fluous, but my striker, who had Don't let them eat me up!" already said that I was glad to see served in that country for years, 'I wished that I had let her cry in you." "Yes," said Captain Rhodes beam- hind the saddle. He said that he couldn't get loose. ing on Major Hughes, "Once or knew that a change was coming, and "Let go!" I shouted at last.

twice; but it's one of those things that I would need it if I stayed out 'How can I keep you from being killthat you can't hear too often. You're long. I let him do it, just to humor ed, if you hold me this way?' looking well-better than I ever saw him. I rode along over the bad lands 'I finally persuaded her to sit down you-and so is your house. I didn't with those dreary buttes all around on my saddle blanket, while I heaped know you had much taste in that me, and away off to the right the snow around her to break the wind. line. You certainly kept it under a narrow belt of cotton-wood trees that She looked so little and so blue with bushel when we kept bachelor's hall edged the river. I had gone about cold, that it occurred to me at last at Fort Reno. You must have a twelve miles, getting bluer and bluer that she had no wrap on. I reluc-

I have gotten almost rid of dyspepsia. That was the curse of my life." "That's good," Captain Rhodes "Now tell me all word from you since I left the army." not much of a correspondent; but a man who falls heir to a fortune and resigns, and goes to Egypt for five The wind seemed to be coming from years, doesn't deserve to hear from his friends. Aren't vou afraid vou will scorch, sitting so close to the fire? Do you think it's cold?"

"Not in here," said Captain Rhodes pushing his chair back a little. "but it's only ten degrees above zero out of doors." "Speaking of cold." said Major

Hughes, musingly, "reminds me of an experience I had at Fort Keogh. You know I went there the year after you resigned, when I got my pro-"No. I didn't know it," said Cap-

ta'in Rhodes, "but go on." "ell, you probably remember that

"Yes," aid Captain Rhodes, smil-I didn'ı ing, "and that" with the inconsistency of all cranks, you read novels all the time—novels where, heroes were of no importance, but th. at abounded in snow. I stood still and waited. As that I didn't know myself, but she a varied assortment of the most re- it came nearer, I saw that it was did not deign to notice me in the markable heroines."

"Yes, I got enough of wo. "uen that"

me, or embarrassed me. I don't know ter.

which; and you can imagine what a brilliant prospect there was for me I said, going up to her. She startwhen I got to my new station, and ed violently when I spoke, for she married officer there, with the ex- horse's neck, and had not seen me, ception of five or six youngsters, and then she said, 'Oh, Major Hughes, is they didn't want a rusty, fusty old it you? I never thought I could be so major poking around with them. To make bad enough worse, there were dozens of little children about. The ed it for politeness' sake, at the la st place fairly resounded with baby minute. But what are you doing so talk-the one thing that I abominated above all others. If I had had 'Does your father know about it?' a controlling voice in Army Regula- "She said, 'No, I didn't tell him tions, I wouldn't have allowed officers to marry. I hung around by myself for a month or so, getting more and more morose all the time: Of course I returned visits, but I seected times when I knew the wives were out. One night though, I got caught. I had heard thrat there was to be a ladies' card party, so I trotted around to see Wilhelm-we were room-mates at West Point, and I always liked him. He opened the door himself, and I shouted out at the top voice, 'Hello, old man, I've come to spend the evening with you' and then I stepped into the hall and saw Mrs. Wilhelm sitting in the par-I was utterly taken aback, but

ment, and, to my own surprise, I out of the saddle. ing a very pleasant time. After that ly I can't jump."

I got into the habit of going there. 'I had to lift her down. I could I pitied her (for the first time), poor Mrs. Wilhelm was clever and bright, feel her shaking and shivering. She pampered child, doomed to die out but she wasn't always doing the fire- was very small, but my arms were work act, the way most clever wom- absolutely brittle from cold, and I was almost six o'clock, and there en do, trying to dazzle people. She felt that her weight would break was no sign of the storm's abating. talked sensibly, and when she saw them. I unsaddled the horses and in some topic that she didn't care to was nothing to tie them to-while I discuss with us, she wouldn't try to built her a snow house.

sit down at the piano, and play some her eyes fastened on my face. thing soft that didn't thrust itself "Won't we be able soon to find the on our notice, but that, somehow, always had the effect of making us her voice trembling. 'I'm afraid not,' I said.

'Just then a blast even fiercer than the rest struck us. The horses woods, started up, and fell back what a whirlwind that girl was!- plunged, broke away from her, and in again. and spoiled!-She was spoiled to the an instant were out of sight. She verge of disintergration. She was leaped after them-then, realizing the only about so high-" (holding his hopelessness of such a chase, she hand five feet from the floor). "And stopped and turned towards me. her hair and eyes were as black as "We-will-freeze-to-death," she coal, and she was fairly insolently said slowly, utter despair in her

healthy and full of life. She ruined voice. Then she began to cry aloud. 'I didn't know what to do. In first place, all the youngsters in the those confounded novels, the women garrison swarmed about her-the always held their heads high in times house was always full of them-and of danger, and said, 'I fear naught,' if she happened to be by herself, and or some such lofty thing. came in and found Wilhelm and me 'Oh, stop!' I said crossly. I hadn't

absorbed in some discussion, she an idea of how to deal with her. were sitting, smoking, before a blaz- would say, "Oh, you're talking some "I won't," she said, and went on, ing open fire in Major Hughes' cozy stupid man talk!"—and she would worse than ever. I felt that I would rush to the piano-she rushed at go crazy if she kept it up. Then I table that held a few books, and a everything she did — and bang some remembered a ruse that always box of choice cigars. Major Hughes horrible brass-band piece, or sing a worked successfully with my little with a stoop in his shoulders, and an with the loud pedal on. It was aw- ly, 'You'd better stop-the wolves

'She uttered the most awful shriek ember, I had one of my attacks of the that I ever heard in my life, and berotund, very bald, very erect, and blues. I ordered my horse in hopes fore I knew what had happened, her looked as if he had been in the best of riding it down. It was lovely arms were around me so tight that when I started - warm enough to I was almost cut in two, and she was crying, 'Oh, save me! Save me!

begged me to let him put it on be- peace. I wriggled and twisted, but I

each step, when, suddenly an icy wind tantly took off my overcoat-yes-I "I have," said Major Hughes, with slapped me in the face. It felt just was a brute, but I didn't like her, suppressed smile. "So good that as if a frozen sheet had struck me and I begrudged it to her-and wrapand wrapped around me. I looked up ped her up in it. She thanked me and the sky was like ink, but on the with her teeth chattering, and shivhorizon was a white wall that reach- ered down into it, and I went on piled from earth to heaven. I turned ing snow. I thought every minutes about yourself. I haven't heard a around and started for home at a that I would freeze solid and fall gallop, but before I had gone half a down dead. I never suffered so in. "No," said Major Hughes, "I'm mile, the blinding snow had caught my life. After a while she raised her up with me, and it was so thick face and said, "Major Hughes aren'tthat I couldn't see three feet ahead. You cold without your coat?" 'It exasperated me beyond endur-

every direction at once. It almost ance. 'Oh, no. I feel like the Fourth of July,' I said with a brutal laugh. 'She jumped up like a flash, tore off the coat, and flung it at my feet... "Take your old coat!" she cried "you horrible-you horrible-oh, you coward!" and then she flung herself seemed suicidal to stand still in that down on the snow, and writhed and piercing wind, that was growing screamed and sobbed.

'I was furious, but humiliated to ly to go on, for I realized that I was the ground. 'I felt like a cross between a wild boar and an angle worm. I wanted to tear her to pieces, and I wanted hoping to make myself believe that to grovel on the ground before her, the blizzard would soon be over, and that I could find my way home bethat I could find my way home be-fore dark. After half an hour or so coat up, and said humbly, 'I beg your of this struggle against the storm, I pardon, Miss Gertrude, won't you became aware of a dark object that please take it back? I didn't mean to loomed up suddenly through the be rude.' My voice sounded so meek

someone on a big horse. You can least. She just kept on sobbing. 'Well,' I said, after waiting a minute, 'if you won't take it, I'll have way. The real thing always bored covered that it was Wilhelm's daughto put it on you anyhow.' "Don't touch me!" she cried

'What on earth are you doing here?' 'But I seized her. She fought fike a little tiger! Strong-I never saw found that there wasn't a single un- had had her head be nt-almost to the anything like it—but of course she couldn't hold out against me. 'I wrapped her up by main force, and told her I would tie her with glad to see—anyone.' She h. ad evidently meant to say 'you' and c. 'angutterable rage and hatred at me with her great black eyes. Then she turn-

> ed her head away, and wouldn't move 'n he cold was growing more and more intense. It nipped, slapped, 'I have often heard him tell you pinched, ate, and ached into me all at once. I had to keep charging up and down to keep from freezing. 'Without saying anything, she mov-

> from home,' I said severely. 'This ed off the sanddle blanket and tossed it towards m.e. I wrapped it round "Well, and does that concern you?" me, but it did'n't seem to make me any warmer. 'If I could find some wood, I could on in silence a short distance. Then she said in a conciliatory tone, 'I'm make a fire,' I s. aid, fingering the awfully glad that I met you. I was

matches in my poch 'tet. "The saddle trees are wood," she lost. I hadn't an idea of which way said without looking at me. 'I lost no time in pa tting her sug-"Oh!" she said, looking at me gestion in operation. I piled up the with big scared eyes; and she presssaddles and put some old letters that 'We might as well dismount, ? I

so I shuffled in and shook hands with our horses out to no purposes, rang- smoky little blaze. She crept up to her. She received me cordially, not ing about in this way.' I got down it. Her face was swollen from cryappearing to notice my embarrass- and reached up my hands to help her ing, her eyes were red—all the rest of her was blue with cold. No, she soon found myself at ease, and hav- "Oh, I'm so stiff," she said, "real- didn't look pretty-an angel couldn't have under those circumstances-but 'I had to lift her down. I could I pitied her (for the first time), poor

there in that wicked night-for it

'The saddles smouldered along that Wilhelm and I were interested then told her to hold them-for there They could not last much longer. 'At half-past six there was a sudden, almost alarming lull. The wind make us switch off-she would just 'She took the reins mechanically, gave one wild shriek, and died down. The snow stopped falling, the clouds parted, and there, within twenty feet of us, I saw the belt of cotton-

wood trees that bounded the creek. 'We are saved!' I exclaimed. 'She turned her face towards the

"I can't walk!" she said in a frightened whisper. I carried her. bodily into the woods, and propped her up in a tree. Then I broke off branches, and in a little while had a big fire blazing right in front of her. That fire was the most beautiful thing I ever saw in my life.

"Major Hughes," she said in a few minutes, her voice trembling, "I think my feet have fallen off-will you look and see?-I can't bear to-and if they have, let me die!-I beg of you to let me die!' She was too much exhausted to cry any more. I laid her absurd figures of the census of 1891 down, and drew her feet from under her, and took off her boots. She had on regular, long-topped boots, something like a man's, only softer. Her stockings were black silk. Her feet cold like little sticks. They were as cold as ice, but they were not real-

'They are all right,' I said, 'I'll rub them for you.' So I did. I was horribly afraid they would break. In about fifteen minutes, she said they felt better, and I was just about to propose that we start towards the time, and stopping and building a fire whenever she was fired when I heard far off a faint baying. It came nearer and nearer. I jumped up, and in furious haste, added great branch- course which draws countries togethes to our fire. She watched me a er they will have none of it. moment, a startled look in her eyes, her head bent, listening-she heard the baying, too-then she knew.

"The wolves!" she said in a ghastly, blood-curdling whisper. 'My threat had come true 'She crouched down beside the fire. holding her ears and gasping from tterror. That fire was our only hope The lean furious beasts pressed about us, howling, their wicked eyes glaring in the light, their cruel teeth gleaming. Fortunately, there was plenty of wood at hand. I extended the fire until it almost surrounded us, just leaving a passage for my self to go through, and I kept the murderous, hungry fiends off with

burning branches when I went out to

replenish our stock. I never spent such a night, before or since, and I hope that you never will. 'At three o'clock in the morning we heard a bugle-call-then far-off shouts and whistles. Searching parties had been sent out for us, and one of them seeing our fire, headed for it. The wolves did not give up all hope of their supper until the soldiers fired into them. As for Miss Gertrude I hadn't had time to look at her from the moment my fight with the wolves began, until, surrounded by our rescuers, I saw her fall, fainting, into her father's arms. Her hat was

pushed back, my coat, that had completely covered her face and head, slipped from around her, and, by the Ifull light of the fire. I saw, just above Ther left temple, a broad streak of white in her black hair. Do you. Just as Major Hughes finished his story, there was a clicking, as of

high heels in the hall, and a patter, as of little, soft-shod feet-a voice said dotingly, "Oo oo is oo mover's darling!-Oo is made out of sudar and stuck togever wif movasses!' "What! Baby-talk here?" said Captain Rhodes, looking at Major Hughes in astonishment.

The portiere was drawn back, and a handsome little boy, about three years old, ran in, followed by a charmingly pretty young woman. She was very small, her eyes were as black as coal, and just above the left temple there was a broad streak of white in her black hair.

Captain Rhodes jumped up, and stared at her, wonderingly.

"Why—it's—" he exclaimed — then stopped abruptly.

"Yes, it's," said Major Hughes, laughing. "and isn't it a good thing for me that five years ago I hadn't a secretally wince in Army Parula. controlling vioce in Army Regula-

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Physiology goes into the reason.
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The Canadian Manufacturers have

gathered in force with no abatement of their demands. Twenty-five years ago the universal attitude of the protectionists was that they believed in free trade, but that the condition of a country whose manufactures were in an infant state was peculiar, and After a quarter of a century we naturally hear no more of infant indusan infant, and its industries must be protected until it grows large enough seems to mean that five millions, chiefly farmers, now in the country, manufacturers, so as to change the five millions into fifty, to secure a market for manufactures. this to be said in favor of this view. that the only part of the country protection has been in Montreal. It might, therefore, be held that what where was due to protection. We submit, however, that the result has is developed its centers will need no developing. If the centers are developed at the expense of the country, strength. That the taxing of farmers and all others to encourage manufactures is adding to the growth of our population there is no evidence to prove. Calculations based on the are quite useless. The obvious presumption is that were our burdens less our numbers would be greater. provinces the manufacturers strongly deprecated on patriotic grounds, nothing tends more to draw peoples together than absolute freedom of trade. For the same lofty reasons they will have nothing to do with reciprocity with the United States. They do not, however, apply this patriotic doctrine in its simplicity to the mother country. They are willgarrison, walking a mile or so at a ing to enter into special and mutually protectionist arrangements with of the latter for our benefit, but as for that absolute freedom of inter-

> -Public school teachers have many opportunities to notice just how certain thoughts and impressions fix themselves in a child's mind and how unconsciously it comes to regard certain public questions. To test the ability of a primary class in English composition the beginning of a little story was written on the black-board in one of the public schools, and the children were required to finish it. "Good for the Alderman." was the

title and the story began: "A poor little girl was once selling apples at a railway station. A train came in, and several of the passengers bought fruit from her, and then went back to their seats. Just before the train started another man came to the steps and asked how much she charged for her apples. "Three for ten cents, sir," she answered. "Then give me three," he said and took the apples, but before he had paid for them the train began to pull out. The man thought he would save the ten cents by not paying for the apples, so he went back into the car, leaving the little girl crying on the platform. But he did not get away so easily after all. An alderman of the town was sitting in the next seat, and had watched the whole incident,'

The ending the teacher intended is obvious, but the little girl had a different view, and had evidently heard of the dark doings of some city off-

"Then the alderman was glad," she wrote, "because he had seen it all, and he could make the man give him half the ten cents, so it would be just as good for him as it was the man that bought the apples. So he went over and told the man he had seen what he had done, and, of course, the man gave him five cents right away."

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It goes to every affected part and kills the germs that keep up the dis-eased condition. Catarrhozone never irritates, but stimulates the mucous lining of the nose, throat and lungs lining of the nose, throat and lungs to normal action, and keeps the nasal passages free from offensive discharges. Catarrhozone contains no dangerous drugs or opiates, and is delightfully pleasant and simple to use. Catarrhozone is an absolutely certain cure for any form of Catarrh and sells for dollar at druggists, small size 25c. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

An old negro in a neighboring town arose in prayer meeting and said, Bredderin and sistern, I been mighty mean nigger in my time. I had a heap er ups and downs-'specially downs-since I jined de church, I stole chickens and water millins. I cussed. I got drunk. I slashed udder coons wid my razor, an, I done er udder things, but, thank the good Lawd, bredderin and sistern, I

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