Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1896. NO. 21.

Professional Cards.

H. E. GILLIS. FRED W. HARRIS.

GILLIS & HARRIS,
Barristers, - - Solicitors,
Notaries Public.

Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.
Commissioners for the State of Massachusetts.
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J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.
—WILL BE AT HIS—
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,
(Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store)
Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States.
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—AGENT FOR—
Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.
☞Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN.
NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.
Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.
Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.
Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to
J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
20 6m *Agent at Annapolis.*

L. R. MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M.
OFFICE AT PRESENT:
RESIDENCE OF DR. MORSE,
LAWRENCETOWN.
Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1896. tf

F. L. MILNER,
Barrister, Solicitor, &c.
ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange, Queen Street, Bridgetown. 31 tf

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M.
Office over Medical Hall.
Residence: Revere House. Telephone No. 19.
Orders left at Medical Hall with Mr. S. N. Weare will receive every attention. 3y

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

H. F. Williams & Co.,
Parker Market, Halifax, N.S.
COMMISSION - MERCHANTS,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork.
and all kinds of Farm Products.
Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock.
☞*Returns made immediately after disposal of goods.* 27 y

J. B. WHITMAN,
Land Surveyor,
ROUND HILL, N. S.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.
Specialties {EYE, EAR, THROAT.
MIDDLETON.
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DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

A. A. Schaffner, M. D.,
LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.
Office and residence at MRS. HALL'S, three doors east of Baptist church.
TELEPHONE NO. 8E. 13 1y

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton, the last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

The Best Returns
For the Least Money
ARE OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMP'Y,
THE
Canada Assurance Life
COMPANY.
☞*All persons insuring before the 31st of Dec., 1894, will obtain a full year's profit.*
S. E. MARSHALL,
Nov. 28th, 1894. tf Agent, Middleton.

Direct Evidence
in favor of the BANKS OR RED GRAVENSTEIN, is they sold for $1 per bbl. more than the ordinary Gravenstein. My near neighbors who have carefully examined the fruit on the trees, and also my nursery stock, are now setting them by the fifties and hundreds. First-class trees, $30 per hundred, $5 per doz.
A. STANLEY BANKS.
Waterville, Kings Co., Nov. 12, 1895. 18 1y

THE SOOTHING HEALING ANODYNE
STRICTLY
For FAMILY Use.

Invented in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its extraordinary worth, merit, excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. It is marvelous how many different complaints and diseases it will cure.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere. It is the best, the oldest, the original. It is unlike any other. It is superior to all others. It is not merely a Liniment, it is the Universal Household Remedy.
For Internal as much as External Use.
It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, colic, cramps, chills, dyspeptic pains, diphtheria, gout, hacking, hoarseness, headache, hooping cough, influenza, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, sore lips, sore throat or lungs, la grippe, chest pains, bowel pains and kidney pains. It is the sovereign cure for bites, burns, bruises, cuts, chaps, cracks, chilblains, lame back, lame side, mumps, ringworm, stings, scalds, strains, sprains, soreness, stiffness and swellings.
The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle.
If you can't get it send to us. Price 25 cents; six $2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.
I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

NEW AND IMPROVED SERVICE!
Daily Line Digby —TO— Boston
(EXCEPT SUNDAY.)
The former delay at St. John over night avoided.

TIME-TABLE!
Leave Digby daily (except Sunday), by the magnificent and palatial side-wheel
Steamer "PRINCE RUPERT,"
at 10.30 a.m., arrive at St. John at 1.00 p.m., where you can make connections with the steamers of the International Line until September 21st, as follows, avoiding all delays, and arriving in Boston the next day at 3 o'clock, p m.:

MONDAY,.....	2 p.m.	For Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.
TUESDAY,.....	6 p.m.	For Boston direct.
WEDNESDAY,..	2 p.m.	For Eastport, Lubec and Boston.
THURSDAY,....	2 p.m.	For Eastport, Lubec and Boston.
FRIDAY,.....	2 p.m.	For Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.
SATURDAY,....	2 p.m.	For Eastport, Lubec and Boston.

☞All agents in the east sell through tickets and check baggage through. Call on or address your nearest ticket agent.
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, St. John, N. B.

A. E. CALKIN & Co.,
of KENTVILLE,
have purchased the FRANK SCOTT Tailor Stock, and opened up a
Tailoring Business
at the old stand in MEDICAL HALL.
☞ Look Out for Bargains ☜
as the present stock must be sold promptly to make ready for new Fall Stock.
Prices, $12.50 up. Fit and workmanship guaranteed.
☞Call and see us. G. A. CROZIER, Manager.

A LARGE ORDER OF
SILVERWARE
HAS JUST ARRIVED.
WEDDING PRESENTS
never so beautiful or so low before.

WATCHES!
We are overstocked with Watches, so will make A BIG CUT ON THEM. Call, get prices and examine them, and if you want a good time keeper do not let this chance go by.
JOHN E. SANCTON & SON,
Watchmakers and Jewellers.

STARTLING INDUCEMENTS!
As the Spring Season is now rapidly approaching, doubtless there are many households in the town, county and elsewhere who have decided upon placing in their dwellings new appointments in
FURNITURE
and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, formerly J. B REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call attention by acquainting them with the fact that for the next few weeks
Bargains of an Exceptional Nature in Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Side Boards, etc., will be offered.
All persons requiring anything in the line of HOUSE FURNITURE who will take the trouble to call, will find that our stock is thorough and complete, and that many of the articles are offered at PRICES THAT CANNOT PROVE OTHERWISE THAN SATISFACTORY. Call and inspect.
Undertaking! Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment on Granville Street, a branch has been opened at Hampton, under the management of MR. JOHN E. FARNSWORTH, who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

SPRING IS HERE!
and with it comes the
QUESTION
Where will I get my Spring Suit and Spring vercoat?
Get them where you can get the
Best Value for your Money.
BEFORE PURCHASING CALL AT
A. J. MORRISON'S,
who has the largest stock in the County to select from. Anything you want to wear at the lowest price.
A. J. MORRISON, Merchant Tailor, Middleton, N. S.
P. S.—The Latest Style Hats and Furnishings.

Canada's Forest Wealth.

The *North-eastern Lumberman* says: "The forests of Canada have supplied more or less the wants of Europe for centuries. From the earliest days of its occupation by the French, the forest wealth of the country washed by the St. Lawrence engaged the attention of the government of France, who saw therein vast resources available for their naval yards. They drew from these forests large numbers of masts and spars, and issued stringent regulations for the preservation of the standing oak. When the country was first ceded to Great Britain, but little attention was paid at first to its vast timber supply, owing to the fact that almost the whole of the Baltic trade was carried on in British bottoms, and that the timber of northern Europe provided an unfailing and convenient return freight for the shipping thus engaged. When, however, the troubles of the Napoleonic era commenced, and especially when the Continental blockade was enforced, the timber supplies of the Baltic becoming uncertain and insufficient, attention was directed to the North American colonies, with the result of increasing the quantity of timber which reached Great Britain from 2,600 tons in the year 1800 to 125,300 tons in 1810, and to 308,000 tons in 1820. In 1895 the amount exported to the United Kingdom showed a total of 1,310,685 tons."

PILES CURED IN 3 TO 6 NIGHTS.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cts. Sold by S. N. Weare.

PUBLIC AUCTION!
SALE OF
Valuable Property!

Take Notice that the property situate in Brooklyn, in the County of Annapolis, N. S., hereinafter described, will be sold at Public Auction, at
MIDDLETON,
—ON THE—
20th day of October, A.D. 1896,
AT THE HOUR OF TWO O'CLOCK, P.M.,
under mortgage given by Elenor Foster and Marsden Foster, granting the hereinafter described lands to James N. Clarke, of St. Stephen, New Brunswick, to secure payment of the sum of $400.00 and interest, dated May 1st, 1885, and duly registered in the registry office of the County of Annapolis, in book 84, pages 152-153, which said mortgage, lands and premises were duly transferred, assigned and set over by deed of assignment from said James N. Clarke to Edwin J. Miller at present of Halifax, N. S., dated the 19th day of March, A. D. 1887, which said assignment was duly recorded in book 86, page 652, in said registry.
Said sum of $400.00 still remaining due and unpaid and interest thereon from the 1st day of May, A.D. 1894, under and by virtue of possession taken by the said Edwin J. Miller, the mortgagee, and under and by virtue of the terms and provisions in said mortgage contained, duly transferred to Edwin J. Miller as above set out.
Public notice is hereby given that at the time and place aforesaid all the land and premises above set out will be sold as aforessaid, to wit, all that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Wilmot aforesaid, being a part of lot No. 30, bounded as follows:
Beginning at a stake and stones on the south side of the road running under the mountain and thirty-four rods west of the north-west corner of land formerly owned by Caleb Morgan; from thence south ten degrees east of the true course of the lines until it comes to the north line of lands formerly owned by one Edward Armiston; from thence west along said Armiston's north line twenty rods; from thence north ten degrees west or the true course of the lines to the road before mentioned; from thence east along the south side of said road twenty rods to the place of beginning, being that lot of land described in deed from Peter Middlemas to Elenor Gates, as aforesaid, now Elenor Foster, bearing date the 25th day of August, A.D. 1864, and recorded in the office of the Registry of Deeds for Annapolis County, in liber. 64, folio 39, together with all and singular the buildings, fences and improvements thereon, and the rights and appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging or appertaining.
Possession given immediately after sale.
TERMS:—One third cash or an approved joint note on twelve months with interest. The balance can be settled by mortgage if necessary.
Halifax, August 12th, A.D 1896.
(Signed), EDWIN J. MILLER,
20 10t MORTGAGEE.

1896. "A," No. 616.
IN THE SUPREME COURT,
—BETWEEN—
GEORGE MURDOCH, - *Plaintiff,*
—AND—
SIMON WILSON, - *Defendant.*

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, at the Court House, in Bridgetown, in said County of Annapolis, on
THURSDAY, the 17th day of September, A.D. 1896,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON,
Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale herein, dated the 10th day of August, A.D. 1896, unless before the day of sale the defendant do pay to the plaintiff, or his solicitor, or into court, the amount due him for principal, interest and costs, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named defendant and of all parties claiming by, through or under him, of, in and to all the following described piece or parcel of land situated and lying and being in Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, being a portion of the bush pasture, so-called, and bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Mrs. Peter Farley, the Church of England Cemetery and lands reserved by the late James Crosskill for a public cemetery; on the east by lands formerly owned by Walter Steadman, now owned by Milledge Munroe; on the south by the Dominion and Atlantic Railway grounds, and on the west by a road leading to the Crosskill marsh, so-called, containing by estimation about three acres, be the same more or less, together with all and singular the buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.
TERMS.—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of the deed.
EDWIN GATES,
Chief Deputy Sheriff,
County of Annapolis.
O. T. DANIELS, *Solicitor of Plaintiff.*
Dated Annapolis, Aug. 10th, 1896. 20 6i

MILLINERY.
MISS LECAIN begs to inform the public that she will sell, during the month of July and August, her
Goods at cost
Ladies' Trimmed Hats that were $2.00 will be only $1.50.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats that were $1.50 will be only $1.10
Ladies' and Misses' Untrimmed Hats and a few nice Sailors below cost.

PICNIC PARTIES
—AND—
Pleasure Excursionists
wishing to spend a delightful day's outing should visit the Crosskill Lake—only half an hour's drive from Bridgetown—situated on the top of the North Mountain, as the surroundings are all that could be desired.
Among the inducements are: Beautiful bathing privileges; sail and row boats of all sizes, with attendants; nice canvas tents supplied with tables for the spread of refreshments; swings in abundance; shady groves, and a pavilion for those who wish to trip the "light fantastic;" pure springs of water; stoves for heating purposes; and a delightful Bay of Fundy breeze to cool the atmosphere.
☞The spot is the banner picnic ground of the county, and has already received a large patronage this season.
For further particulars address a post card to CAPT. T. W. TEMPLEMAN, the lessee, at Bridgetown. 17 tf

Poetry.

Unbelief.

There is no unbelief—
Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod,
And waits to see it push away the clod,
Trusts he in God.

Whoever says when clouds are in the sky,
"Be patient heart; light breaketh by and by,"
Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees 'neath winter's fields of snow,
The silent harvests of the future grow,
God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to look each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep,

Whoever says "Tomorrow," "The Unknown,"
"The Future," trusts he in that power alone
He dares not to disown.

The heart that looks on when the eyelids close,
And dares to live when life has only woes,
God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief,
And still by day and night, unconsciously,
The heart lives by that faith the lips deny—
God knoweth why.

—*Lizzie York Case.*

Select Literature.

A Lady of the Road.

Her Theft of a Wheel and Flight to Arcadia.

BY CLINTON ROSS.

We discussed it many times after the weary day was over, and the morrow promised but another as weary. We saw before us vacation, and Arcadia. Tommie said you could find it on a wheel; and finally he persuaded me. My persuasion was complete the third day out. To be sure, we had not yet found Arcadia, but we had the flavor of some good health already, and were hopeful when we least expected it we should cross the boundary. The road had gained our spirits. We knew already why gypsies persist in the gypsying; why the most entertaining pages in Wilheim Meister and in Kenelm Chillingly are those where the heroes take the road "over the hills and far away"; why Prince Otto is the most delightful of Stevenson's stories, and "Walking Tours" the most exquisite of his essays—although I have not heard that he rode a wheel. We recalled that the real charm of "Pickwick" was in the coaching and the tooting of horns, and that Dick Turpin was more hero than scamp.

And so feeling fit, and our hearts attuned to simple, natural things, we rode into that bosky wood which was to be the scene of our first misadventure. The road was smooth and promisful, through the branches at our right was the glimmer of a lake, where Tommie said we might loaf comfortably for an hour with our pipes. So we left our steeds by the roadside and went down by that shore, stretching ourselves out for comfortable contemplation. An hour must have passed when Tommie gripped my arm.

"Look, Fletcher, there in the road."

I followed his eyes, and saw by our wheels, a bit of sunlight on her face, a most charming young woman, wearing one of those walking costumes that are now the most admirable achievement of the modiste. She was young, I say, and blonde; and she was smiling to herself and looking our wheels over. One she raised, and before we even fancied it, vaulted in the saddle as easily as any boy, tearing around a curve and out of our ken.

"Well, I'll be hanged," said Tommie.

"I hope she'll bring it back," said I.

"Particularly as its my wheel," said Tom. But in the road we could see no trace of her; she had vanished.

"Get on yours and catch her," said Tommie.

"Oh, she'll bring it back. She wasn't—"

"Yes she was——"

"A gentleman of the road!"

"No, a lady—times have changed," said Tommie, ruefully. "Well, I'm after her, Fletch."

And he, too, was around the curve on my wheel, leaving me laughing and mourning. But in five minutes he was back, hot and irritable.

"There are three forks of the road just beyond. How in thunder am I to know which she took?"

"Try your luck."

"It's bad enough," said he. "I can't afford another wheel this year."

"I think," said I, "that she's just playing a trick."

"It's rather near a theft," said Tommie. "Confound you it wasn't your machine."

"No," said I, lighting a cigarette. "We'd better walk on. She's gone; the wheel is—well, perhaps it's pawned by this time."

"You think you're funny," quoth Tommie. "Ride on, and I'll walk."

"No," said I, "we'll both walk. But she was an infernally pretty——"

"Thief."

"Now, Tommie, you don't know that," said I.

"Well," said he, "haven't I the evidences of my senses?"

"They sometimes lie," said I, for I saw he was not pleased; it wasn't my wheel, and, of course, I could philosophize more easily than he. We took the most hopeful turn at the three roads, since our map refused to be explicit; and presently we came on a rustic in boots.

"Did you see a woman riding a man's wheel?"

"I swan," said the rustic.

"I should remark," said Tommie; "she stole my wheel."

"You don't say," said the rustic.

"Where does this road lead?"

"Nowhere," said the rustic.

"Don't you live here?" asked Tommie.

"Since I was born," said the rustic.

"Then where the deuce will this road bring us to?" I asked impatiently.

"That depends on where ye'r goin'," remarked the rustic practically.

"Oh, Lord!" said Tommie. "I've a notion to pound this fool."

The rustic looked frightened and retreated.

"We want to go anywhere to find the stolen wheel," said I.

"This 'ere road goes to Arcadia," said he.

A female Dick Turpin! Arcadia! We opened our eyes.

"It's a queer name that Merivale calls his place," said the rustic. "It's round that thar turn."

We left him, despairing of getting anything more lucid from him, but it appeared that at least we had reached Arcadia. I began to laugh when Tommie said irritably, "Shut up."

About the turn we came on a road leading from ours between high gate posts; and there on a grassy bank was our lady of the road. I stepped back embarrassed. She was laughing to herself. Yes, she was undeniably pretty. And as we paused she began to sing in a voice that probably was not a good one by common standard; but here in the wood, singing to herself, it seemed singularly delightful. I clutched Tommie and held him back.

Sing no more ditties, sing no more,
Of dumps so dull and heavy,
The fraud of men was ever so,
Since summer first was leafy.

"And of women," said Tommie, stepping forward, cap in hand; at least he remembered so much of his manners. The singer started, and drew herself up.

"Sir!" said she, like the affronted lady in the play.

"I beg your pardon," said Tommie. "That was a very pretty song."

"What is that to you, sir? It's Shakespeare."

"Excuse me," said Tommie; "we have had a mishap. My wheel has been stolen."

"Stolen!" she cried in a crimson glow.

"Down by the lake?"

"Yes, down by the lake," said the malicious Tommie.

"Oh," she cried, "how can I explain? There it is. I thought it was Fred's. I thought Fred and Harry left them there."

"It's no matter," said I.

"I'm sorry. It was a natural mistake."

She looked at me with a world of thanks in the blue eyes. Did I tell you before they were blue? Tommie calmly walked to his wheel.

"I am glad you did it," he said, "because it has given me a chance to know you."

"You're atrocious," she said; and turned and fled up the road behind the gateway.

"Tommie," said I, "you're a cad."

Tommie leaned on his wheel and whistled.

"Wasn't she jolly?" he said. "I'll follow."

"You are not going to do anything of the kind," I cried. But he always is stubborn, and it ended by me following him.

II.

The road led from the wood into a broad sunny lawn, which was dominated by a great stone house, where a man was just stepping into a high dog-cart.

"Why," said Tommie, "it's Wharton."

At that moment Wharton saw us. "Well, I declare," he cried, coming forward.

"She didn't lie," said Tommie. "He is the Harry of the Harry and Fred probably."

"Did you think she did?" I cried fiercely; but Tommie was explaining to Wharton that we had lost our way and Wharton was insisting on the hospitality of the Merivale house, which he had rented for the summer, he explained, and Tommie was accepting while I stood speechless. At the moment our lady of the road came out of the house and blushed at the sight of us, and looked as if she wanted nothing so much as to take to her heels, which were very pretty heels, topped by delicious ankles. Wharton presented us. "Miss Rose Burton." Tommie had the audacity to say, "we've met before."

"You have?" said Wharton.

"I don't remember," said she, giving Tommie a glance that would have troubled me, but only seemed to delight him. But she rewarded me by turning and extending her hand and saying in a low voice, "I don't see why your friend is so odious about that mistake."

"I don't know, I'm sure," I said. Mrs. Wharton just then appeared and I had her—I don't mean Mrs. Wharton—quite to myself—an opportunity I tried to deserve. I began to believe that Arcadia was all the poets have claimed for it. I told her that I knew it was a mistake from the first; and, to be frank, I didn't try very hard to defend Tommie's churlishness. I told her she had rather startled me when I saw her mount Tommie's wheel like——

"Like a boy," she interposed.

"Oh, I don't know," said I.

"How Harry and Fred——"

"And Fred?" I said, beginning to suspect every man.

"Oh, he's my brother. How they'd laugh, I was going to say. But a joke is with him who laughs last—with your friend, I think."

"He thought you Dick Turpin disguised," I said, trying to make his case a bit worse.

"He might have known," she said, as if much provoked.

"Yes, he might," I assented.

Yet in strict fairness I felt called on to let him know my perfidy; and that night, as we sat smoking and reviewing the day's adventures, I said:

"She thinks you insufferable, Tommie."

"She told you that already?"

"Why, yes," I replied with rather a self-conscious air.

"I say, Fletch, I believe there will be more fun in this house than on the road. I don't believe we can have another adventure—like—"

"Like getting your wheel stolen. Do you want another?"

"She's an amusing girl," said Tommie inconsequently.

"Yes, she is," I agreed. "But—you see you've offended her."

"And you haven't?"

"Oh, I don't know. I said from the first you would get your wheel back——"

"And you told her that, and that I insisted she was a thief."

"Well, yes," I admitted. "I believe I did."

"And you think she will like you any better for running me down?" he asked as sarcastically as he could.

"Who said I wanted her to like me?"

"Your manner—you conceited ass."

"You are the conceited ass, Tommie; for you think you have made an impression."

"Well, now that you mention it, I hope I may have."

"And that I hadn't?"

"Well, yes," Tommie answered honestly.

"You think you can by being disagreeable."

"Look here, Fletch, let's solve for ourselves that moot question, which way will make the more impression on a girl like that—flattery or brutal frankness."

"We may break her heart," said I, resolved that I, not he, should do the breakage.

"She'll look out for that," Tommie said.

"Or she may break ours," I commented.

"We'll risk that," said Tommie.

"We may end by disliking each other," I went on.

"Oh, if I lose, I'll hold it against you," said Tommie.

"But I may against you," I said.

"Such a Tom-boy sort of a girl, too!" said Tommie.

"I think you wrong her. I have found some fine qualities——"

"Oh, you have. Well, you're a quick one," he retorted.

III.

Those dear people who formerly lived in Arcadia successfully eliminated pain and jealousy and rivalry—at least judging from their own accounts; they doubtless lied a bit about it. For in my own experience I am bound to say that there may be drawbacks, even to Arcadia. My consciousness of a flaw in the place began when I saw that Tommie was absorbing rather too much of her attention. I felt at first that she was but leading him on, and then I began to have some grave suspicions, which, in the light of subsequent experience, may indeed have been founded on mere jealousy. Yes, I will say I was jealous. I thought in beginning this veracious account that I might well leave the solution ungiven—like the famous riddle of the lady and the tiger. Of our two systems of tactics, which was the more likely to win with a girl like Rose Burton? If Tommie at times had the better, there were other days when I seemed to be more in her favor. Once I accused him of using my flatteries, of not playing fair, when he retorted that I had known him long enough to trust him.

"You never can trust even your best friend when there's a woman in the case."

"Fletcher," said Tommie gravely at this, "that ancient saying is gospel truth."

From that moment I felt that it was not a fair test case; but, indeed, I had ended by not caring a fig about the test. I wanted to win.

Now, one day the climax of the situation was reached in this wise; I heard she had gone wheeling by herself. That, of course, was a chance. I prepared to follow, when who should appear but Tommie.

"Which way?" he asked.

"I was thinking of following, 'hem——"

"So was I," he said.

"It's ridiculous for us both to follow her," I observed.

"Yes, it is; but I'm not inclined to turn back, for—"

"Nor I," said Tommie, quietly. "It's fair to leave it to the wheels. The one who overtakes her first——"

"All right," said I.

And then began that contest which a certain Tartar tribe conduct more regularly—a chase for a woman. Up and down hill we scorched; now I before—now Tommie. But it oftener Tommie before than I. He drew away from me, until, in sheer spite at my luck and him, I gave it up, dismounted, and wandered drearily enough into the wood and threw myself down; and then fell to laughing, when I heard voices—hers and Tommie's. I declare I couldn't avoid hearing them.

"Ah, I have been chasing a thief," he was saying.

"Will you never stop teasing me?" she cried. That remark seemed to show that he had been playing fair after all.

"Will you keep my heart which you stole——"

"That's a very silly speech," she said. I thought so, too. "Besides, it was a wheel," she added.

"No, it was the other essential to a man's comfort."

"Well, if you'll have it so," she said.

As for me, I turned away. They didn't notice me. In the evening I ventured to say to her:

"Ah, I've been congratulating Tommie."

"He told you!" she said, turning very red.

"Ah, yes," I fibbed. "You know I thought you thought him—well, rather disagreeable!"

"I did—at first. But, you know I believe that was the reason I thought so much about him that——" She paused in confusion.

"Then it's true that you can make more of an impression on a girl by being disagreeable to her than by flattering her?"

"Oh, I don't know," she said.

I don't believe she did.

From Victory to Victory

FRESH TRIUMPHS OF THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN REMEDIES—JOHN LEE MADE A NEW MAN BY SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE—TWELVE YEARS A SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM—MRS. F. BRAWLEY IS CURED BY SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE—A QUEBEC LADY TELLS OF RELIEF IN SIX HOURS BY THE USE OF SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE.

In a practical, everyday sense it might be said that this is still the age of miracles. At least in many cases where people have looked upon death as imminent the disease has been removed and they have been made whole.

Records like the following lead to this belief: John Lee of Pembroke, Ont., says: "I was run down in flesh, had lost appetite, suffered intensely from indigestion and feared fatal results would follow. The skill of several physicians and the use of many patent medicines resulted in no beneficial results. I was induced to try a bottle of South American Nervine Tonic, and continuing its use I am a new man to-day."

For twelve years continually Mrs. F. Brawley of Tottenham, Ont., suffered from rheumatism. No remedies did any good until she used South American Rheumatic Cure. She says: "The first few doses entirely freed me from pain." She had spent almost a fortune in doctoring, when five bottles of this remedy cured her.

South American Kidney Cure is unique in its methods. It is not like pills and powders, a remedy that only gives temporary relief. As a liquid it dissolves the hard stone-like particles gathered in the system that constitute kidney disease. Not the least that can be said for it is the quickness with which it cures. Mrs. A. E. Young of Barnston, Quebec, says: "I found relief in the use of this medicine within six hours after the first dose had been taken."

Sold by S. N. Weare.

—In consideration of the valuable services which Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe rendered in bringing about the emancipation of the slaves, it has been proposed that a monument be erected to her memory by the colored people of the United States. This would be in keeping with the wonderful penny subscription given by the "Women of England," rich and poor alike, which brought to the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" a thousand gold guineas on a silver salver. A poor blind woman, whose cottage the collectors were about to pass by, supposing she would know nothing of the book, exclaimed: "I know 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' My son has read it to me, and I have my penny saved for you." If this plan for a monument is carried out there will be many a penny saved in many a cabin for the purpose.

Think it Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

K. D. C. Pills the laxative for children.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
BARRISTER,
—AND—
SOLICITOR.
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies
☞Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Doctors Gave Her Up.

Remarkable Experience of Mrs. Salois, of St. Pie.

LAGRIPPE FOLLOWED BY INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS, LEFT HER ON THE VERGE OF THE GRAVE—HER WHOLE BODY RACKED WITH PAIN—HER HUSBAND BROUGHT HER HOME TO DIE, BUT SHE IS AGAIN IN GOOD HEALTH.

In the pretty little town of St. Pie, Bagot county, is one of the happiest homes in the whole province of Quebec, and the cause of much of this happiness is the inestimable boon of health conferred through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Eva Salois is the person thus restored, and she tells her story as follows:—Like a great many other Canadians, my husband and myself left Canada for the States, in hope that we might better our condition, and located in Lowell, Mass. About a year ago I gave birth to a bright little boy, but while yet on my sick bed I was attacked with la grippe, which developed into inflammation of the lungs. I had the very best care, and the best of medical treatment, and although the inflammation left me I did not get better, but continually grew weaker and weaker. I could

not sleep at night, and I became so nervous that the least noise would make me tremble and cry. I could not eat and was reduced almost to a skeleton. My whole body seemed racked with pain to such an extent that it is impossible for me to describe it. I got so low that the doctor who was attending me lost hope, but suggested calling in another doctor for consultation. I begged them to give me something to deaden the terrible pain I endured, but all things done for me seemed unavailing. After the consultation was ended my doctor said to me, you are a great sufferer, but it will not be long. We have tried everything; we can do no more. I had therefore to prepare myself for death, and would have welcomed it as a relief to my suffering, were it not for the thought of leaving my husband and child. When my husband heard what the doctors said, he replied then we will at once go back to Canada, and weak and suffering as I was we returned to our old home. Friends here urged that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills be tried, and my husband procured them. After taking them for some weeks I rallied, and from that on I constantly improved in health. I am now entirely free from pain. I can eat well and sleep well, and am almost as strong as ever I was in my life, and this renewed health and strength I owe to the marvellous powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in gratitude I urge all sick people to try them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

Whales Attack a Steamer.

EXTRAORDINARY EXPERIENCE OFF SANDY HOOK.

New York, Aug. 5.—The Herald's special from Jacksonville, Fla., says with great dents in the plates on each side, and with some of the delicate machinery in the engine room disarranged, the steamer *Seminole* of the Clyde line, arrived here from New York yesterday. The damage done to the vessel was the result of an encounter with monster whales. Soon after passing Sandy Hook, I. E. Morton, the purser, says the vessel ran into a school of whales. Soon six of the monsters appeared almost under the ship's bow and she crashed into one of them. The impact apparently broke the whale's back and it began to spout blood. The officers and passengers witnessed a remarkable sight. As if in a rage the five other whales drew off a short distance and dashed madly against the vessel, causing her to tremble from stem to stern. The whales repeated this performance four times, and at each collision the *Seminole* quivered as if about to go to the bottom. Many of the passengers were hurled to the deck and bruised. Several women fainted. So terrible was the shock that some of the furniture in the saloon was broken from its fastenings. The whales were badly injured by the collision and after the fourth rush drew away spouting blood. They tried to come again, but moved slowly because of their injuries and the vessel soon distanced them. It was feared that the *Seminole* was badly damaged, but examination shows only the superficial injuries mentioned. The passengers say the whales were nearly one hundred feet in length.

Justice.

Rev. Thomas Cummiug, Truro, N. S.:—"It is only justice to say that your K. D. C. has been several times used by members of my family, and always with good results."

These burdens of life, palpitation of the heart, nervousness, headache, and gloomy forebodings, will quickly disappear if you use K. D. C. The greatest cure of the Age for all forms of Indigestion.

—Statistics recently compiled in the United States show that, contrary to the general belief, farm property in the eastern states is much more heavily mortgaged than that in the west. The farms of New York State are mortgaged to 43 per cent. of their value, those of Pennsylvania over 40 per cent., and New Jersey's nearly 50 per cent. while Kansas's percentage is but 36, Illinois' 34, Iowa's 33, Nebraska's 32, and Indianna's 30. Notwithstanding the boasted prosperity of the republic, we venture to say that the farmers in the maritime provinces are much less heavily burdened than their neighbors to the south.

—Dr. H. J. Fixott, St. Peter's says: "Have prescribed Puttner's Emulsion, and judging by result, heartily recommend it."

—The hay crop in New Brunswick, it is stated, is the lightest for many years. The copious rains enjoyed in Nova Scotia did not visit our sister province.

—Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.