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S30

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

E. BENT,
J. B. GILES,

Executors.

Bridgetown, March 10th, 1896.



Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

blinds of an upper window. With the old-

raised a rattling alarm.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. VOL. 26.

us from many, after thorough examinations and tests by disintereste

This is an A1 Guaranteed Wheel at a Ridiculously Low Price.

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rantee of quality, workmanship and

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welted sole with their self des-

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leather, is your protection. \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

"In black and white."

MAKERS

Notice is hereby given that John E. Sancton and James Herbert Sanoton of Bridge town formerly doing business under the name of J. E. Sancton & Son, have by deed of assignment bearing date February 17th 1898, conveyed all their book debts and personal property to me IN TRUST to pay the expenses in connection with the preparation and execution of said deed; certain preferential claims; and lastly all the other claims against the said firm and individuals. Said deed of assignment is now fyled in the Registry Office, Bridgetown.

I have engaged said John E. Sancton to act as my agent in disposing of the said property and collecting the book debts which must be paid at once of which let all parties concerned take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

F. L. MILNER,

CAUTION!

ound equally superior and reliable.

Are You Going

TO BUY A BICYCLE? Send us \$35.50 and 200 "WELCOME" SOAP WRAPPERS and we will A Stylish Up-to-Date First-Class Guaranteed Wheel, which was chosen by

It all comes back—the odor, grace and hue— Each sweet relation of its life repeated; No blank is left, no looking for is cheated;

o after death the winter it must be places;
The old love shall look out from the old There is no Soap more standard or satisfactory than the old reliable 'WELCOME." The "Welcome" Bicycle is guaranteed, and will be -From the German.

"From the Chicago Times-Berack
"Ef the country goes ter fightin',"
Says the feller on my knee,
"Would you go an' be a sejer,
Like they say you used ter be?"
[I wuz all erlong with Jackson,
An' I faced the fight with Lee),
"[I think I would," I azawers
To the feller on my knee.

Then my mind went back a minute
Ter the days o' sixty-one;
I saw the bayonets bristle—
Heard the thunder o' the gun.
(I wuz mixed up in the fightin'
Fore Sherman struck the sea).
"I think I'd go," I answers
Ter the feller on my knee.

"Would you go an' leave my mother.
Would you kiss good by ter me
An' go marchin' with the sojers?"
Says the feller on my knee.
An' I feel a teardrap trickle (Fer I'm as techous as kin be)! I think I would," I answers Ter the feller on my knee.

"But I hope the wars air over— That we'll dwell upon the sod forever an' forever In the lovin' peace o' God !" "But—s'pose they went ter fightin'— Would you help 'em out?" says he. 'I'm sure I would!" I answers Ter the feller on my knee.

Select Ziterature.

their prisoners beyond Sherman's reach. An endless variety of Spring Cloths
per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Department he saw the lights of the guards on his trail.

Stanton heard the words so distinctly that they were. He rose and ran again. His

road, and started north toward the railroad | with the shotgue, impulsively. He had gone nearly a mile, when he stum- grateful look, but said nothing

found the abutments of the bridge and crawled under the superstructure to escape the pelting storm while he should recover his breath. There his foot struck some-

Evangeline Sash, Door & Planing Works, adly.
"Who are you? What are you?" he
we have left."
Stanton reflected for a moment. "Isthere ammered.

The answer was, "O-o mammy!" and bit- guard?" he asked.

Are ready for 1898 building operations, and are prepared to enter into contract for buildings of every description, including excavation, heating and plumbing.

We manufacture Church, School and Office Furniture, Wood Mantels, Bank and Store Fittings and building materials generally, and have a large and well assorted stock of Fancy Woods such as Cypress, Whitewood, Quartered Oak, Ash, Walnut, B. C. Cedar, Douglas Fir, etc. cry, little chap! Nobody'll hurt you." the child. He touched it and it screamed in terror, but he grasped it firmly, speaking

Head Office, Halifax, N. S. A Savings Bank Department

has lately been established in connection with the Bridgetown agency where deposits will be received from one dollar upwards and interest at the rate of 34 per cent. allowed. C. H. EASSON. Agent. NOTICE.

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Capital, - - \$1,500,000.00 Reserve Fund, - \$1,600,000.00

H. C. McLEOD, Cashier

JOHN DOULL, President.

A Voilet. od does not send us strange flowers every What yo' want?" year.
When the spring winds blow o'er the pleasant places
The same dear things lift up the same fair needs immediate attention."

[From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

Lieut. Stanton's Escape.

South Carolina. He had contrived to escape during an unusual shifting of the prisoners, who were to be moved to a distant place as soon as possible, for Sherman was not far away, and the men in gray meant to hold man, who took her, saying, "De po' lily approach too near that sabre. Cold, sleety rain was falling in torrents, and the wind was a gale. The guards were Gwine ter put her inter hot water an' gib her looking for Stanton with flaring torches before he had fairly jumped down, but they did not know exactly where he had climbed up. He lay breathless and exhausted, for he was weak and fatigued by his climbing, within two hundred yards of the wall, until

captured. It is rumored that General Kilpatric has broken the railroad north of here. "I reckon that Yank has done got away," If possible, I mean to reach him." he believed the pursuers nearer to him than | you took the almost certain chances of recapture," said the lady. "That is true," said Stanton, "but there hope was to "make Sherman," though his strength was not enough to take him far.

"That is true," said Stanton, "but there strength was not enough to take him far.

"That is true," said Stanton, "but there didn't seem to be anything else to do. If 1 very sharply, "get out of this house at once, wife dies might sadly embarrass him. Or

From Camp Asylum to the northeast lay a comparatively open space, with but few been her murderer. If a guard had tried to bouses. The railroad was in this direction, stop me, I would have knocked him in the houses. The railroad was in this direction, and Stanton's idea was to reach it and follow head without any scruples. But a little but a trained cavalryman could swing a sabre ience than a wrong done to children," said it until daylight, then secrete himself and helpless child-that's very different." The lady looked at him curiously. "But await events.

The lady looked at him curiously.

He believed that General Kilpatrick's suppose that we should detain you?" He knew that General Wade Hampton's quietly.
gray cavalry was scouting the county, but "Do you think that you are strong enough

he was confident that he could detect the presence of a mounted man before the "To tell you the truth, madam," said mounted man could see him. There were | Stanton. "I have overtaxed myself in tryno street ligths in Columbia, and certainly | ing to get away, and I don't think that I can no citizens would be abroad in a night like | go far; but I will go as far as I can."

some goose-grease d'rectly."

The young licutenant reached the main He looks like brother Roy!' said the boy at the best pace he could make in the rain "It would seem like murder to turn any and darkness. No lights were visible in any human being out of the house in this storm," of the houses, and not even a dog barked. said the young lady. Stanton gave her a " Lieutenant." said the mistress, "I have ment. The road had narrowed as it ap- a proposition to make to you. You are a

proached a bridge, and in the darkness he had missed it and fallen into a gully.

As he groped around in the darkness he thing soft that screamed and sobbed "O-o-o mammy! mammy!"

The cavalry man jumped back. Had the familiar sound of "Halt, there!" sounded in mall the cavalry man jumped back. The cavalry man jumped back will then try to obtain for me a grand that screamed and sobbed to on the rainbad, for General Klipatics and the trick had not torn up the road, as reported.

The next day there was much artillery-firing, and occasionally the crackle of musketry that in case of losses something would be saved from creditors, I should want it willed that there!" sounded in will then try to obtain for me a grand that the cavalry man jumped back. Had the familiar sound of "Halt, there!" sounded in will then try to obtain for me a grand that the cavalry man jumped back. Had the familiar sound of "Halt, there!" sounded in the rainbad, tor General Klipatics and the trick had not torn up the road, as reported.

The next day there was much artillery-firing, and occasionally the orackle of musketry that in case of losses something would be saved from creditors, I should want it willed to the rainbad, tor General Klipatics and the trick had not torn up the road, as reported.

The next day there was much artillery-firing, and occasionally the orackle of musketry that in case of losses something would be saved from creditors, I should want it willed to the rainbad, tor General Klipatics and the trick had not torn up the road, as reported.

The next day there was much artillery-firing, and occasionally the crackle of musketry. familiar sound of "Halt, there!" sounded in his ears, it would not have scared him so

any good reason why you should not have a

"There is not," she answered promptly. "Some poor little lost darkey," thought "I am Mrs. Royston; my husband is a suranton, and he said aloud, "Sho' Sho', don't geon with General Lee; my oldest son, Roy, is with Ritchards's South Carolina battery at In the darkness he could barely discern Petersburg, this is my daughter Marion and my son Morris. "

Stanton acknowledged the introduction in soothing words, and passed his hand over it.
Its head was covered with long, silky hair;

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1898. "I shall be glad of that, indeed," said The Second Time.

From the window above him came the The boy bowed and went down stairs. voice of an old colored aunty: "Who dar? "I thought they said there weren't any gentlemen among the Yankees," he said to "A little lost child is here. I found her under the bridge. She has the croup, and the pretty girl. Wash-stand, basin, water and towels-how "We'se ain' los' no chillen. G'way fum

please thank her for me."

long since Stanton had seen them before! yere!" said aunty, sternly.

long since Stanton had seen them before! forgetting herself, bent all her energies to this constituency, followed Betsey to the other world. To the surprise of all, save the second is not attended to right away. Don't be at the dry, sweet garments; he laughed as he own housework for years, made her own Mrs. Crawford, the property was left to her fraid; no one will hurt you. Can't you hear took up the white shirt, with its old-fashion clothes and those of her children, and in and her son, with the merest remembrance for yourself?' for the child was choking ed, high "standing dickey." "This is the every way saved that John might be rich to the unmarried daughters of hard-working of the could was choosing the standing dickey.

"Dat's sho'ly de croup. Wait a minute."

"I wouldn't have thought it," said a "Dat's sho'ly de croup. Waita minute." he said to himself. He had scarcely put it on when Aunty Rose knocked at the door. Stanton soon heard the sound of footsteps on when Aunty Rose knocked at the door. —she wore herself out for her family. She prominent lady in the church. "Why, John never had time for social life, and not a very crawford was a deacon, and professed to live in the hall and the agitated voices of ladies; apparently they were greatly alarmed.

o my house at this hour of the night?" de- at his request. nanded a lady, through the closed door.

I am a Union officer, madam. I escaped food—it consisted of hoe-cake, cold chicken from Camp Asylum about an hour ago. I and peas coffee-and ate and drank ravenyour keeping," said Stanton, and the little one, crying and choking, seemed to corrobor-one, crying and choking and choking and choking are critically as a crying and choking and choking are critically as a crying are cri your keeping," said Stanton, and the little andlay down on the bed. There he rolled him

"He speaks like a gentleman," said a soft, misgiving. weet voice inside.

"Open the door, Rose," said the other ady.

"Open the door, Rose," said the other ady.

"Open the door, Rose," said the other add the other and the ot The big key grated in the old lock, the reflection. door opened a little, and by the light of a

flickering candle held by a stout colored called him for breakfast. He was soon somewhat selfish and domineering. woman, Stantonsaw a pleasant-faced, middle- dressed, but his cavalry jacket, though he aged lady, a pretty young lady, holding with had hung it before the fire, was still so wet | Crawford looked out into the future and both hands a big cavalry sabre, and a boy of twelve years with a single barrelled shotgun.

The lefting news still so wet the immaculate, old fashioned white shirt, the immaculate old fashioned white shirt is the immaculate ol The ladies saw a very wet and muddy so he decided to go down to breakfast in their condition under a changed home. Mr. if man has a soul and lives after death, the young officer, his face blue with cold. He slippers and shirt sleeves. Lucky resolution! were the short cavalry jacket of his service, with his lieutenant's shoulder-straps; all his clothing was very much the worse for wear.

Suppers and shirt sleeves. Lucky resolution!

As he was going down stairs he heard the rough voices of men in the dining room below, and Miss Marion came flying up toward him.

Carbon would marry again, probably, and her children might have little or none of the rough voices of men in the dining room below, and Miss Marion came flying up toward him. In his arms lay a very dirty, wet, drabbled

Taking off his dripping hat, he bowed low to the dining room door opened and he heard a rough voice, "Now, old woman, the heard a rough voice, "Now, old wom he ladies and addressed the traction. This is a case of croup, maden, that requires prompt action. Probably you know duries prompt action. Probably you know that breakfast; stir yourselves, all of you."

Stanton's blood boiled. "Is that sabre in ond wife could influence me against my own wife could my own wife could be also with the could be als better than I do what ought to be done for

"How did the poor little thing happen to Marion nodded. Stanton darted down children. You and I have worked together, that she is here, I know that you will do all that you can for her, and with your per. What are you doing here? Get out of this house."

On, no, John; but I have seen cases like that. Only the other day the Rev. Cornelius Jones married a young wife, and gave her all that kicks him. Your cat loves your house

that you can for her, and with your per-mission I will leave." The ma He handed the child to the colored wo that, what should we expect of others?" lamb is sho'ly bad. Gib her to ole Mammy "Who are you that's givin' orders?" asked Rose. She'll tek keer ob de po' lily t'ing. one surlily. "I'll let you know who I am if you don't right mind."

"I'll let you know who I am if you don't leave at once," said Stanton; he had instantly noticed that they were not soldiers, but simply stragglers from the camps near the city.

One of the men looked at Stanton keenly.

"You talk like a Yank; I believe you are a Yank!" he said.

Quick as a flash Marion interposed: "You "You must have a great desire for liberty Rose disappeared with the child.

"It is the desire of my life," said Stanton. "Twice previously, I escaped, only to be re-

Quick as a flash Marion interposed: "You iserable man! How dare you insult a guest miserable man! How dare you insult a guest of the family of Doctor Royston?"

"Never mind, Marion," said Stanton, as if he had known her all his life. "I will at replied Mr. Crawford. "A man has money great deep."

"But that would be a great inconvenience," replied Mr. Crawford. "A man has money great deep." "Yet for the sake of a poor little lost child of the family of Doctor Royston?" tend to these fellows. Now, men," he spoke | in business, and to take out a third if his

in, majah, but we uns haint had much to eat and saved all her life to help him accumu-"I do not think you will," he answered lately, and we was feelin' mighty cross an' late. Marriage is a partnership, and, like sassy like," said one of them, with a faint other partnerships, must suffer some change,

attempt at an apology.

"An' we-uns is mos' done out, looking all night for a little girl that's gone astray."

and inconvenience it may be, if one of the partners dies. There must, necessarily, be a new adjustment of interests."

good workman.

Have pluck and patience. Look out for the interests of your employer—thus you will night," said Stanton.

And sure enough the men were seeking the as it does me.'

camped outside Columbia. After the men, to whom Mrs. Royston gave

could be heard. On the morning of the seventeenth, clouds of smoke and the smell of back to me at your death, so that I could burning cotton came from the city. Looking | still have a home and do as I liked with it. from the attic window Stanton saw the Confederate cavalry retiring across the open dren at my death? That is not fair, John, Arctic sea is the continuation of the Vologda

ground to the northeast of the city. He was watching them when Mrs. Royston | willing." called to him from the hall below. "Lieutenant," she said, "come down; your friends are in the city." looking down the street, he could see in the

BARRISTER

SOLICITOR.

IONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

more expensive child, for he needed all sorts of playthings, the best schooling, the best clothes, and a somewhat large amount of spending money. It was evident that John

NO. 7.

(Sarah K. Bolton, in the "Independent,")

husband honored.

The Hon. John Crawford had become a Crawford, jr., would require more money prominent man in his community He had begun life in poverty, had learned economy In course of time, Mr. Crawford, having "But you see there is one, at least," said early, and fortunately had married a girl served a term in Congress, through good with tastes and habits similar to his own.
Both desired to rise in the world, and she
forgetting herself, bent all her energies tohis constituency, followed Betsey to the other

the hall and the agitated voices of ladies; "Jes' a li'l mossel of sumpin' to ear, sah," she replied to his, "Who is there?" and she left it down on the hall floor, and went away left it down on the hall floor. of the day; but her one aim was to have her worked like a slave to help earn that money.

John Crawford was a good husband, though his children." not always considerate. He thought nobody "You never can tell what folks will do," from Camp Asylum about an hour ago. I and peas coffice—and ate and drank ravenfound this little child under the bridge, and
I have brought her here as it is the nearest
house. I will leave as soon as I place her in
terior warmed by the fine fire, he felt drowsy sometimes to consider how large a matter couldn't help it. A third of that property

have replied without hesitation, "I made it." That Betsey was entitled to half or even it." That Betsey was entitled to half or even it." May be she tried, who knows?" said the

seemed to need. He was the head of the Stanton was sleeping soundly when Rose family, and that headship had made him laws about the property which men and women earn togethe As the children grew older, and Mrs.

In his arms lay a very dirty, wet, drabbled little girl.

"O sir, don't go down; three stragglers are in the dining room; they are ruffians and demand breakfast and have threatened mam demand breakfast equal in this world. You and I have work. a being upon whom he can rely under all amused glance at the pretty girl and the shotgun.

Taking off his dripping hat, he bowed low to then the divisor was a being upon whom he can rely under all equal in this world. You and I have work ed hard, and I have been proud to have you successful? All men succeed. We both love the children, and by the dog. Are you successful? All men "Why, Betsey, you don't think I could vant and your friend once, he is your friend day, February 14, 1865, that Lieut. Frederic Stanton, of the Pennsylvania Cavalry, climbed over the wall of Camp Asylum, the Confederate military prison near Columbia, The men turned on him, but the flashing eyes and resolute face warned them not to mat, what should we expect of others?"

"There must have been peculiar circum"The dog has the love of location as sancer. He could not have been in his well. * * * The love of place is a scoondary love with the dog. There are three

> countries of the Old World, where a man the laws of his moral universe; the mother cannot marry a second time till he has set- may be stabled to death in her maternal -lost in him as is a drop of water in the

You are learning a trade. That is a good in that manner.

Mrs. Crawford. "The husband may lose will be perfect—no silver plated affair. When you go to learn a trade, do so with determination to win. Make up your mind, what you will be, and

night for a little girl that's gone astray."

"Why, I found a little girl astray last "But the law allows you to make a will the interests of your employer—thus you will learn to look out for your own. Do not want to be told everything. Remember, Act as and give away your property, my dear, just though you wish to learn. If you have an "Let him stay here, mamma! like him! very child he had saved. She was now quite "Yes, what I have inherited before or errand to do start off like a boy with some cured of her croup, though still a little weak, since my marriage; but I have inherited life. Look about you. See how the best and within half an hour was being carried to none, and you have not. We have made workman in the shop does and copy after and within half an hour was being carried to her mother, one of the many country people who had fled before Sherman's van, and were camped outside Columbia.

One, and you have note. We have made him. Learn to do things well. Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Never slight your work. Every job you do as to your foresight and ability."

"And so I do, it is true; but the law

"as a sign. If you have done one in ten a good breakfast, had gone away with the little girl, the family and Stanton took their porty.

minutes, see if you cannot do the next in nine. Too many boys spoil a lifetime by morning meal, during which it was decided that the Union lieutenant had better be secreted in the attic during the day.

In the afternoon the cound for illumination of the street of none and the interest of none and the i In the afternoon the sound of artillery was heard, and soon after Morris came in with time, or, if you prefer, put a third—I might employer were the same. Good mechanics heard, and soon after Morris came in with
the report that the Union prisoners had been
sent off on the railroad, for General Kilpa
trick had not torn up the road, as reported,
trick had not torn up the road, as reported,
daughters."

It you prefer, put a third—I might
feel that it ought to be half—in my name,
or perhaps the home, and let that go to our
trick had not torn up the road, as reported,
daughters."

People always speak well of a boy who minds

"And then nothing would go to the chil- The first railroad running to a port on the and I have worked too hard and long to be railway in Russia, which is now finished to the port of Archangel, on the southeastern "Well, Betsey, you can trust me to do
the right thing. I will think it over," and
he kissed her as they closed the not alto-Going to a front chamber window, and cooking down the street, he could see in the cooking down the street, he c oblish de touched it and it sercamed in terror, but le graspoit iffruity, speaking on othing words, and passed his hand overti. It ha daw as overy wet, and it was bareforded.

It has clear was very wet, and it was bareforded.

It has dawn over weth, child, didyou be touched the fine of the fin distance the long line of glistening muskets and bayonets swaying above the solid column and died, leaving her two daughters to the across "tundras" and marshes, which are