OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING. ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

-WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, (Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States. Consular Agent of Spain. -AGENT FOR-

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. se Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN. NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

Advances made on Real Estate Security repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of il 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 installments 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, Agent at Anna

LAND SURVEYING C. F. ARMSTRONG. QUEEN'S SURVEYOR.

ADDRESS: MIDDLETON, N. S. RESIDENCE: GATES ST., NICTAUX. 3m R. MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M. OFFICE AT PRESENT: RESIDENCE OF DR. MORSE

- LAWRENCETOWN. Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1896, R. L. MILNER.

Barrister, Solicitor, &c. ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE. Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange meen Street, Bridgetown.

31 tf
TELEPHONE No. 11.

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M.

O. T. DANIELS. BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

ad of Queen St., Bridgetown Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

H. F. Williams & Co., Parker Market, Halifax, N.S. COMMISSION - MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apple and all kinds of Farm Products.

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock. Returns made immediately after dis vosal of goods. 27 y

J. B. WHITMAN. Land Surveyor,

ROUND HILL, N. S. A. R. ANDREWS. M.D., C.M.

EYE, Specialties EAR,

THROAT. MIDDLETON.

OR. M. G. R. 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 ly

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. DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER

Graduste Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton,
the last and first weeks of each mont
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 COMPY,

THE Canada Assurance Life COMPANY.

FOR SALE: A snug Cottage in one of the best suburban parts of this town, with 2 acres of land. Also a valuable business stand on Queen street in Bridgetown.

TO LOAN: On real estate, a small sum of second or control of the state. Dec., 1894, will obtain a full year's profit.

AN OPEN LETTER

To My Many Friends and Patrons.

body begins to think of selecting and purchasing Fall and Winter

ing to favor themselves with a nice Custom-made Suit or Overcoat

to kindly call and inspect my stock before placing their order, as I

have the largest and best selected stock in the two counties to select

I guarantee every article in fit and workmanship or no sale.

I also carry a very large range of Ready-made Clothing in

Men's, Youth's and Children's that I am offering at very low

prices. Also a complete line of Gents' Furnishings and Fur

Respectfully yours.

SCRIBNER'S In the Supreme Court, 1896

A. J. MORRISON,

A. No. 635. Between FRANKLIN PALMER, - Plaintiff,

EDWARD C. PHINNEY, and JOSEPHENE

Middleton, N. S.

EDWIN GATES,

High Sheriff in and for th

County of Annapolis.

J. M. OWEN of Annapolis in the County of Annapolis, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent deposit at

EDWIN GATES,
High Sheriff of the County of Annapolis.
E. RUGGLES, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Bridgetown, January 19th, A. D. 1897. –43 6i

Consign

Your

Apples

P. L. CHESLEY.

who will sell all fruit consigned to him direct to consumers and retail fruit men. Highest prices guaranteed for honestly packed fruit.

THIS IS THE PLACE

TO BUY

Boots and Shoes,

A Large Stock of

CHILDREN'S BOOTS

CLOTHING

Men's Shirts.

CHAS S CHESLEY.

Agent, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Care of J. TOWNSEND.

Monument Building

LONDON, G. B

Goods. Call and see for yourself. No trouble to show goods.

Clothing. A few words may not be amiss to all who are intend

We are now approaching the season of the year when every-



Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24.

from and my prices are dead right.

Merchant Tailor.

MAGAZINE

A Red Letter Year

for 1897!

THE ENTIRE NOVELTY of many of the plans for 1897 is noticeable. For instance, the series devoted to

Line series devoted to
London as seem by Charles Dama Gibson. Mr. Gibson has not before appeared as
a writer. He visited London last summer for
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, for the purpose of depicting with pen and pencil these scenes and
types which the huge metropolis presents in
endless variety. Of like novely is the first

considerable
Nevel by Richard Harding Davis,
"Soldiers of Fortune," The hero is one of the
most vigorous men that Mr. Davis has drawn.
Illustrated by C. D. Gibson.
The Conduct of Great Business. A
beautiful illustrated series of articles of which
the following are already completed:

illowing are already completed: Great Department Store." Management of a Great Hotel." Working of the Bank."

The Unquiet Sex. Under the title of "The Unquiet Sex." Mrs. Helen Waterson Moody will write a series of articles: "Woman and Reforms." "The College-Bred Woman," "Woman's Clubs." and "The Case of Maria" (a paper on domestic service).

W. D. Mowella' Story of a Play. In this Mr. Howells gives us the best novel he has ever produced in his delightful vein of light comedy.

Reorge W. Cable. In addition to the fiction enumerated there will be a series of four short stories by George W. Cable, the only ones he has written for many years.

. It is impossible in a small space to nention the many attractive features for 4 beautiful Ulustrated booklet has bee arred, which will be sent, postage paid, of

25 cents a copy.

CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS

153-157 Fifth Avenue New York

Harnesses! Harnesses

J. W. ROSS.

Single and Double Harnesses

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Nickle-Plated and Solid Nickle Har pesses, Rubber and Silver Har-nesses, Team Harmeses and Team Collars.

LARGE STOCK OF

Repairing a Specialty

unks & Bags. Sleigh Bells, Heavy Wool Lap Robes, fine stock of Men's Driving Gloves.

I wish that you would call and

see my Millinery. I have a nice

line of Goods, and Miss Newcomb

is now at work doing her best to

please both in price and style

is the best that I have ever shown

Fur Capes, Cloth Capes, Fur Collars, Boncle Dress Goods, Plaids, etc.,

and in Gents' Wear

A BIG RANGE OF CLOTHING

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Fur Coats.

##The prices are right, and quality first lass. Please give me a call.

ERVIN & ALCORN.

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY

AFREMEMBER no charge is made until a sale is effected.

Parties having residental lots in the town or close vicinity to sell at bottom prices would do well to place them with us, as we have applica-

REAL ESTATE REGISTR

MRS. WOODBURY.

Respectfully yours,

Kingston, Oct. 7th, 1896.

ranging in price from \$3 to \$12.

Blankets from 50c. to \$6.00; Fur Robes, \$7.00 to \$14.00;

To My Customers!

My assortment of

Ladies' Sacques

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1897.

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in oods

asy to Take

masy to Operate

FOR SALE!

SCHR. "CRUSADE," no JOHN H. LONGMIRE, Bridgetow 41 tf.

POTTER OYLER. Spitalfields Market, London,

RECEIVER OF APPLES. Established 80 years in the fruit trade. Apes sold at private sale. Best prices secured,
ompt returns. Consignments solicited. Apy to T. L. DODGE & CO., Kentville,
EDWIN RICKETSON. Bridgetown,
C. J. WEST, Aylesford.
42 81



I recommend anyone desiring a thorough knowledge of PRACTICAL BOOKKEEPING to attend your institution. EUSTACE BARNES.
Head bookkeeper for Messrs. Emerson & Fishe Head bookkeeper for Messrs. Emerson & Fisher.
Have a fine beginning for 1897. A fine lot of
young ladies and gentlemen are in attendance.
All are working like bees. Many are very capable and are going to make their mark.
Business men wanting Stenographers and
Bookkeepers will do well to correspond with us.
S. KEEER & SON. Oddfellows' Hall.

EDWARD C. PHINNEY, and JOSEPHENE PHINNEY,
To be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Deputy, at the dwelling house on the premises at Melvern Square, in the county aforesaid, herein after described, on Priday, the 12th day of February, A. b. 1897, at the boar of Sem o'clock in the foreneon.

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein at Chambers by his Honor Judge Savary, Master E. Officier of the Supreme Savary, Master E. Officier of the Supreme Less before the day appointed for such sais the amount due the plaintiff for principal, interest and costs upon the mortgage sught to be foreclosure and the superior of the Supreme Consections of the Supreme Consection Consign APPLES

TO J. C. Houghton & Co., 19 Eastcheap, London, E.C., 1 Temple Ct., Liverpool, G. B. Who will sell for the highest market prices, and give prompt returns.

ArSend a trial shipment and be Established 51 years. Shipping Mark Ex.

FRANK A. DIXON,

Who will give all information required. GRAND

ones he has written for many years.

How to Travel Wisely with a minimum of wear and tear must be regarded as an art little understood. Mr. Lewis Morris Idings, in two articles, will offer a variety of useful suggestions and data on "Ocean and Land Travel." This will be happly rounded out by an article from Mr. Richard Harding Davis on "Travellers One Meets: Their Ways and on "Travellers One Meets: Their Ways and the supplies of the meets of the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the meets of their ways and the supplies of the supplies of the supplies of the supplies of their ways and the supplies of t tween TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES. Plaintiff.

Men's Heavy Grain Bellow gue Boots,
Men's Heavy Split Boots,
Men's Scotch Grain Boots,
Men's Dongola Boots,
Men's Overboots.
Boys' Scotch Grain Boots,
Boys' Scotch Grain Boots,
Boys' Buff Boots,
Women's Overboots.
Women's Dongola Boots,
Women's Dongola Boots,
Women's Extra Fine Boots,
Women's Kid Lace Boots,
Women's Pebble Boots,
Women's Pebble Boots,
Women's Pebble Boots,
Hisses Buff Lace Boots,
Hisses Boo aturday, the 20th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock in the Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 30th day of Decem-Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 30th day of December. A. D. 1896, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the said plantiff, with his taxed costs, be paid to him or his solicitor, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendants herein, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under the late Beriah VanBuskirk, deceased, in and to the lands and premisee described as follows All that certain tract or parcel of land situate lying and being in the County of Annapolis, aforesaid, and which is a division of a large tract of land granted to Anthony Farrington. The county of Annapolis and the said of the land granted to Anthony Farrington. The county of the said of the land granted to Anthony Farrington. The said of the said of the land granted to Anthony Farrington. The said of the

N. H. Phinney expects a carload of

FLOUR AND FEED about January 15th.

Prices at Car: Hornet, per bbl., - \$6 10 Splendid. " - 5 10 American Cornmeal, bbl. 2 10 Feed Flour, per bag, - 1 05 Goldie's Middlings, bag 1 00 Stephen's " "

These Prices are Spot Cash.

Wheat Bran, bag

Something for Housekeepers TO READ!

mas has come and gone. No more Xmas presents to buy. Still there are other things we have to buy for the home. The kitchen always wants something new in it. The old things are wearing out. When you want something cheap and good in ONG HANDLE DIPPERS we can give Nice DISH PAN for Sc.; OIL CANS for 25c. and up; COAL HODS for 20c. and up. Another lot of KITCHEN SETTS have arrived, 14 pcs. for \$1.00. Those CAKE AND BREAD BOXES are so nice! They keep the cake and bread so much better. Those

ENAMEL SAUCE PANS, TEA AND COFFEE POTS are so durable they can't break, and those 51.75 CHAMBER SETTS are just right for the bedroom. A large stock of Cham-ber Patis have arrived, which I am sell-ing for 50c. How much better those KWEADING PANS are with covers. have them marked very low. I have just opened a handsome lot of PIECE COLORED TOILET SETTS which I am going to sell for \$2.25. Just come and look at them. NICE COLORED DINNER SETT, 97 pieces for \$7.50.

TEA SETTS (colored) for \$2.50, China for only \$5.00 and up. Plates, Cups and Saucers and all Staple Crockeryware always on hand, and a full line of Glassware and Fancy Cups and Saucers. B. STARRATT. \$15,000 TO LOAN nake a specialty of FANCY CHINA and JAPANESE GOODS in all varieties. To loan, on first-class real estate security, large or small amounts, the sum of Fiftee Thousand Dollars. For particulars enquire O. S. MILLER, Barrister. Bridgetown, Oct. 26th, 1896.

choice variety of TOBACCO, CIGARS and **FARMS FOR SALE!** superior line of FRESH GROCERIES. Best American Gil at 25c. NEAR BRIDGETOWN. W. A. CHESLEY, Piggott Store, Queen St.

Poetry. BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

sweet.
Strong human passions writhed about his feet. his feet.
ere, too, expired those coward faults
which screen
emselves behind inheritance; and lean
On dead men for their strength; and
think it meet
That all lay prostrate—owning their de-

teat.
Then to the Spirit with the eyes serene,
I cried aloud in wonder and in awe:
Oh, mighty One, who art thou, that thy
glance
Can circumvent heredity, cheat chance,
And conquer Nature? What thine occult
law? Art thou incarnate Fate-the Over-

The Angel answered, "I am Self Control!" Where's Mother? Bursting in from school or play, This is what the children say; Trooping, crowding, big and small, On the threshold, in the hall— Joining in the constant cry, Ever as the days go by, "Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain This same question comes again; From the boy with sparkling eyes, Bearing home his earliest prize; From the bronzed and bearded son, Perils past and honors won! "Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task, One day we may vainly ask For the comfort of her face, For the rest of her embrace; Let us love her while we may, Well for us that we can say, "Where's mother?"

Mother with untiring hands At the post of duty stands, Patient, seeking not her own, Anxious for the good alone Of the children as thy cry, Ever as the days go by, "Where's mother?"

Select Ziterature.

A Dinner of Herbs.

"Toot it shrill, Meddy, toot it shrill!" said Gran' eagerly. "Land, if 'twas me, I should fly all to pieces! But then, Meddy always was jest as easy as an old shoe." Grandma Perigo was a bony mite, rough ly scarred by Time's whip-lash, but snapping-eyed and dauntless. She sat by the kitchen fire, although it was warm, with her stout staff by her side and a skull-cap on her little bony head that was shaped like a shag

skull-cap a pointed hat, Grandma would have been a witch. Lucetta knew it and often wanted her for charades, but Grandma said life was a solemn reality. Mrs. Lufkin, at the gate, was blowing the

furrews were long and the May sun hot, but one prolonged blast was for them, and dinner was not yet.

A very unusual and unexpected thing happened; Tobias obeyed the summons of the horn. For one thing, it was Saturday forenoon and there was a possibility of turnovers; for another thing, people would ask a fellow to drop corn, interfering with his lawful Saturday leisure and lessening the alure-ments of the field. He straggled up from hain't seen Lucetty yet. I hope he didn't the field, blowing a feebly shrill echo to the horn on a whistle hastily evolved from a dandelion stem.

Tobias was small and bony like Grandma Perigo, snapping-eyed also and of an un-daunted front, but unlike her, he had not found life strenuous. Such disagreeable tasks as could not be shirked, Tobias performed with an expectation of jam after- to 'pear as if we was somebody!" Meddy wards. His mother generally saw to it that he was not disappointed. Grandma Perigo was grimly prophetic of the results of Med-

"Hurry, sonny boy! mother's in a real fix." Her voice was soft and curiously thin and sweet, coming from so ample a person. full of gracious curves and with a freshness of complexion that went far to hide Time's inevitable fine record upon her rounded cheeks. "Mother forgot that she lent the ast mess of pork to Luther Judkins, and there ain't a mite to boil with the greens. Run down to the new Boston store, sonny! a streak of fat 'n' a streak of lean-hurry now, won't you? or sister'll have to go.' Tobias knowingly winked, and the next instant his heels gyrated playfully in a som-ersault in which he looked like a spider

about to spin his web.
"Five cents o' jawbreakers!" came in persussive, though necessarily muffled tones from the inverted figure. "He'll trust for

"Oh, sonny, candy's so bad for your Tobias as his spider legs lessened down the

"Well it's a wonder o' mercies that Tobias was anywhere," said Grandma Perigo, greens. "So fur forth as I'm concerned. I'd full ruther the men would eat a din herbs than Lucetty should go to Frank Copelin's store after the pork. I don't want her to 'pear to be flingin' herself at no man's head, and Frank Copelin is man enough to want to do his own courtin'."

"It don't seem no particular attention to ouy a pound of pork of a man," said Meddy "and I don't know as there's anything between 'em. You be so forecastin'. "It's a pity some folks hadn't been mor

ecastin' when they married Pelatiah Luf-"Seems as if there hadn't ought to be othin' but kind words for them that's in their graves," said Meddy gently, paraphras-ing the Latin proverb of which she had nev-"I don't know as I'm sayin' any harm,"

said Grandma Perigo, swashing energetically at the greens. "Them that's born to lop will lop—the world is full of 'em—and the nearest shoulders has got to hold 'em up; they're dretful apt to be a woman's shoulders well, the Lord forgives fools, so I ex-

look sympathetically at Meddy, as she had cand a tenderness that still lingered for the often done in the last twenty years. 'Liph girl who had represented all alluring woman-Jarvis's men must have their dinner, for hood to him.

She stepped into the entry-way and called Lucetta at the foot of the stairs, in her soft, anguid voice.
"She'll have to go, mother," she said eas-

lly, "for I've got to finish Mis' Lyman's "Oh, land, how I do miss myself," groaned

Grandma Perigo. "I'd crawl there if 'twas so's't I could, ruther 'n Lucetty should go. You hain't no pride 'n' no lookout, no more'n you had when Frank Copelin's uncle come courtin' you, 'n' now he's the richest man in Bridgton-in the county, for all I know. You couldn't put up with a little mite of etness 'n' contrary ways, so you took up with a man that hadn't enough to him to be set, 'n' couldn't sc much as go a fishin' withflushed guiltily, a flush like a girl's, as she bent over Mrs. Lyman's buttonholes. "I want Frank Copelin to think Lucetty is something of a get," pursued Grandma, her thin, shrill voice grown hoarse with anxiety.

'I s'pose you don't care whether he wants "If -- if they set by each other I do," an swered Meddy, looking absently out into the syringa bush as she bit off her thread. Grandma's small anatomy quivered with

with poverty, a-talkin' such foolishness!' she cried. Lucetta came down-stairs, another editio of Grandma, but pink and dimpled over the bones and long-lashed over the snapping my gospil privileges? Lucetty ain't a-goin' to miss a great chance by havin' her folks

Lucetta was pleased at the errand. Gran'

down to Bridgton, 'n' if you lay eyes on Tobias, you tell him there's somebody here that can 'tend to him yet," she said crisply. The minutes fled and Lucetta did not return. Meddy recalled many times-wors times-when the lady with the mantilla and the rose had looked at her as she looked

Gran' murmured painful prophecies of the esult of a lack of proper pride and an easy bird, but swiftly. bringing-up of children, and she repeat many times that if there was a smell she ıldn't bear, "'twas grass a-b'ilin'."

Luther Judkins lounged in at the door to borrow a hoe. Luther was a neighbor who orrowed and bewailed the sad tricks of for

tune with dreary monotony.
"See that team a comin' up the Luther pointed with a calloused fore finger. "A pair o' prancin' bays. I see 'em standin' before the depot this mornin'; old Ben Copelin o' Bridgton. Him and me went to school together; he went bare foot 'n' I was shod, he ate rye 'n' Injin 'n' I had beef 'n' plum puddin'. Now he's horseback, so to speak, 'n' I'm afoot. Them's the tricks o' this world; there couldn't be

wuss world." horn for Tobias—three sharp toots. The men planting in the field—'Liph Jarvis'smen, hauer departed, to lean upon his borrowed

hoe and meditatively smoke a nine. comments on folks that laid their lopsis to the Lord. She stood before her daughter

her small frame trembling and her breath coming hard. "He's a-comin' here, Meddy! I feel it i

"She ain't het up the way I am," he said to himself bitterly. "Like as not she's forgot. A woman's memory ain't longer 'n' she my bones. 'Twould be jest like him to come 'n' say it right out if he wa'n't willin' for his wants it to be." He hastened to explain that the sun was nephew to have Lucetty. I don't know a hot and it seemed pleasant to get out of it, and he always did like to sit down in the he could be expected to be willin' for him to kitchen. In his own house—he spoke of it with a slight tinge of satisfaction, and Med-dy remembered to have heard that it was the finest house in Bridgton—there wa'n't a mite of comfort in settin' in the kitchen, for see her down to the store, appearin' to be runnin' after Frank, 'n' with her every-day dress on! She looks consid'able as I used to when she's fixed up nice. I don't expect I he always felt as if Mis' Sparks didn't like can hender them that's easy and shif'less from seekin' their own destruction, but if Here he was in a conversational quickyou've got a mite of proper pride or a mite of feelin' for your own child, do try for once sand again! How did women manage to steer clear of them so?—because they had their feelings under control, or because they was peering through the syringa "She ain't list'nin' to me no more'n if I was

soundin' brass 'n' a tinklin' cymbal," said Gran', irately, as she tottered breathlessly away to put on her false front, which was Meddy looked through the shifting leave of the syringa bush at her old lover. He was a tall, spare, stooping-shouldered man with nothing to soften his angular dryness except a twinkling under his shaggy eyebrows and behind his prominent nose, and a

kind of frosty bloom upon his harshly-lined "If he ain't Ben yet!" murmured Meddy wonderingly. She had walked the treadmill of poverty, which allows no excursions into the world, and she had not seen him for twenty years. "'N' he looks jest as

contr'v as ever." He was a quick and energetic man, but he hitched his horse slowly and fumbled absently with the reins.
"She could marry a Lufkin if she was

mind to, but my nephew sha'n't; if he does, I'll wash my hands of him. That's what I'm teeth," said his mother plaintively. And a shrill whoop of triumph came back from He had manufactured many cutting phrases as he drove up the hill from the store, ex asperated by the sight of his nephew absorbed in the society of a young girl on the back porch of his store, but this struck him as the happiest one. A report had come to his ears that his nephew was paying court to the late Pelatiah Lufkin's daughter, and this girl's hair had shown a reddish glint; Meddy's hair had been red in the sun.

He had not thought so much of Meddy for

twenty years, so he said to himself, not ever at that time when he had foolishly set his name to a note for her husband; of course he had had it to pay: He had not done it for Pelatiah Lufkin's sake, although Meddy had never known it. He had always from ingly put the thought of her away, when in softened moods, it had forced itself upon him. It was the permeating bitterness of his prosperous life that Meddy had married someone else. He had always admitted to himself that it was a pity she was so contr'y.

He had been of an investigating turn and eager for new truths, and it had embraced social and political reforms, and Meddy had understood so little that she had been mor-tified and laughed at him. She would have done since, if that objectionable word had been in common use then.

pect I'd ought to. I'm a-goin' to put 'em | Meddy had laughed at him and married on, now, for tain't any too soon, 'n' then if | Pelatiah Lufkin. It would be a little revenge to tell her

Apparently Tobias did get to playing hop-skotch, for the minutes slipped away until a half hour had passed by the old clock on the high shelf, and the painted lady on its door, in a mantilla and a red rose, began to

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARRISTER,

SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Compani

Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Sant f Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotta anapolis, N. S.

He had fallen away from such ob

under Mrs. Sparkle's reign, but the grace that his old father had said came readily to

hood to him.

The girlish flush was on Meddy's cheek as The girlish flush was on Meddy's cheek as she stood in the porch, in the flickering shadows of the hop-vine, and held out her hand with a soft and gracious welcome.

Mr. Benjamin Copeland felt giddy, as if the years were changing places like the waves of the sea. He grasped desperately at the phrase which had struck him as hapthe pork, as she afterwards admitted to Grandma, but she thought it would appear ridiculous to speak of it after that blessing. ridiculous to speak of it after that blessing. She hastened to create a diversion by asking if he had heard about Eph Tozier, who

ran away to sea as long ago as when they all went to the Pine Tree school-house, and piest, but what slipped out confusedly was,
"It's a consid'able spell since we've seen one had just come home, with one arm and a wife who was believed to be a Portugee; and about Lyddy Bates, who had a fortune let her—three thousand dollars—the day after she went to the poor-house; and old Mrs better put your horses into the barn 'n' stop 'n' have some dinner?" said Meddy easily,

The guest listened somewhat absently to these items of news, and suddenly laid down his knife and fork to say impressively: "I hope you ain't thinkin', Meddy, that I've The old lover wiped his heated forehead oubtfully. This was not what he meant. "I don't care if I do set a spell," he said slowly, and he went forth and led his horses got all them set notions that I used to have."
"I don't know as I've been thinkin' much

about it," said Meddy.

Her answer chilled him, though in truth Her answer connect una, it meant only that she was slightly embarfrom the bed-room resplendent as to the top in her false front and her best cap, but still rassed by his return to personalities. He thought the spell of the past which had takface aghast and working piteously.

"Meddy, what be you a-thinkin' of?" she gasped.

"Can you set him down to a mess of Pelatiah Lufkin. It was likely that the o' biled grass? It's 'most twelve o'clock 'n' ornate monument that could be seen from there's no sign of Tobias or Lucetty or the window, in the little hillside cemetery, pork! I'm goin' acrost the field to Dr. Fol-lett's a borrerin'! What if I never went a-borrerin' in my life? What if I hain't walked so far in a year 'n' have had to miss

the window, in the little missing commands, was the one that Meddy had erected, with toll and struggle as he had heard, Meddy, who cared nothing for show on her account, which relating the make a fine appearance,

> years of hardly-won wisdom, was he to be again at the mercy of a woman? Grandma, returning with a backet on her arm—there had been no one to bring it from

—heard a murmur of voices in the kitchen, and peeping through a chink saw Meddy and You take him into the settin' room 'n' you keep him talkin' till I come back," di-Between them stood a dish of dandelies rected Gran', and set out across the field behind the house, with the sun beating down greens. Meddy had cut the fruit cake that upon her and no protection for her head save the best cap, whose purple ribbons had scarcely been allowed to feel the air lest and Meddy had whipped the cream, as we they should fade. She went on her staff know, though Grandma said to herself that with a side motion like a broken-winged it was a wonder that she had not forgotten

with a side motion like a broken-winged to do it. Meddy gave the visitor her seat in the syringa-shaded window, while she stepped Grandma sank down upon the back door steps overcome with exhaustion and dismay; futile struggle was exasperating to her inbriskly about setting the dinner upon the table. If she had obeyed Grandma's dictum tense, forceful nature and she had had it all

and invited him to the sitting-room, she Her little wity frame trembled, and her would have been obliged to leave him while she prepared the dinner. Life had withheld much from Meddy; she did not mean now breath came almost in sobs.
"She's Meddy—nothin' from nothin' yes can't!" she grouped.

The guest seemed to take his leave somewhat abruptly. While Meddy stood in the doorway looking after him, Gran' entered with the basket and overwhelmed her with hitter repraches. to fling away any of its gifts. She had an easy air of simple friendliness, and gradually the old lover ceased to mop

his brow and dared to watch her deft move-ments and to note the brightness and bloom

greens that she ought to apologize for the lack of pork, but it seemed jarring and dif-

"I expect I ain't the kind that takes

practical point of view, a cheerful companion

nother, Meddy-Mrs. Lufkin.

The name braced him and he held himsel

large elm tree. His back being turned, Gran' appeare

in her calico dress and with her small yellow

appear like town's poor-not by my slack-

Meddy turned her eyes a little absently

toward the clock, which pointed to five min-

the pork, nor, in truth, of Lucetta.

with the basket and overwhelmed her with the still clung to her, like the brilliancy of an aster that defies the frost.

"This seems real kind of home like, Meddy," he said, when the forced commonplaces of health and weather and prospective crops had been exhausted.

He repented of the suggestive remark the moment it was made, not so much because of those happy phrases which he saw no prospect of being able to use, as because,

with masculine obtuseness, he resented he unembarassed friendliness.

wagon and gathered up his reins the departing guest sat irresolute.

"Whatever she said, she must 'a' meant that dinner. B'iled plain and buttered ain's nateral. And I know they ain't so poor as that; Meddy's got too much faculty to be so poor as that," he said to himself, as he alighted again.

Grandma had retired to the bedroom, but she had left the door ajar, and to the day of her death Grandma had ears as sharp as the youngest.

youngest.

"Meddy, I ain't goin' away without tellin'
you that I was touched by your rememberin'
my peculiar views and givin' me that dinner.
I ain't exactly a vegetarian now; we all see
cause to change our views in this world; but
your doin' it has kind of took the sting out

the last words you said to me—that you wouldn't marry a man that ate hay like a calf."

He did not in the least intend to convey the impression to Meddy that a man was not as well off with a housekeeper as he would have been with a wife. He immediately remarked that Mis' Sparks was a first-rate manager, and he didn't know how he should get along without her. He kept her husband, Ansel Sparks, 'round the place, though he wa'n't worth his salt, just for the sake of keeping his wife. He was a poor stick, Ansel was, the kind that women wound a gazze 'round and then worshipped and slaved for 'em, while good, manly men who would' a' been glad to stand between them and the world were left out in the cold. The old lover had scarcely meant to say this either, but finding himself in for it went on boldly; he said to himself that he should like to know how she did feel about having married Pelatiah Lufkin. But Meddy went into the pantry and whipped cream with a vigor that precluded conversation.

There was a slight embarrassment between them when she came out; a personal note had been struck that made commonplaces ring false and forced.

Meddy thought vaguely as she dished the greens that she ought to apologize for the lack of pork, but it seemed jarring and difficult and in powers it slipsed her wide in wonder and despare; the swas a tell-tale face, but Lucetta's eyes were dull with benefit that he sold intowned and depart; tell her "I married her father." I can't tell her "I married her father." "

Meddy thought vaguely as she dished the greens that she ought to apologize for the lack of pork, but it seemed jarring and difficult, and in a moment it slipped her mind. A twinge of recollection caused the visitor to brace himself to the business in hand. The soft follies of youth were over now; the hard fact remained that Meddy had married Pelatiah Lufkin, and he had come here to say that his nephew shouldn't marry Pelatiah Lufkin's daughter.

He would say it less harshly than he had planned; one must be polite while accepting hospitality; and Meddy was less brusque and challenging than she had been in her gay youth; her gentleness made the matter more difficult. "You—your—Pelatiah Lufkin's daughter hain't got hardly a streak o' gray

daughter hain't got hardly a streak o' gray in her hair," he mumbled. "I—I mean you hain't, Meddy."

Tobias arrived, injured and defiant of blame. "He looked me down cellar," he explained with heat. "I said I'd have to hurry back "He looked me down cellar," he explained with heat. "I said I'd have to hurry back or my sister would be down after the pork, 'n' then he done it! He pretended the door stuck, but it never. Well"—Tobias drew his jacket sleeve across his mouth, evidently in blisful recollection—"there was a kag of maple sugar down there. Me 'n' him' seven." Meddy stepped to the door and blew the horn—one prolonged blast; the signal for the men's dinner. things hard—they say so," answered Meddy lightly, but there was a wistful look in her

practical point of view, a cheerful companion was a good thing.

Mrs. Sparks shared all her woes with every possible listener; it had sometimes occurred to her employer that her husband had excuses for protracted sitting in the store, and he had congratulated himself that the clouds that over hung his domestic sky were not extracted and increasely. he had congratulated himself that the clouds that over hung his domestic sky were not matrimonial and inescapable.

Meddy seated him at the table and motioned to him to ask a blessing.

"For Thy good cre'tur's of bread and meat we thank Thee, O Lord," he said in a meat we thank Thee, O Lord," he said in a