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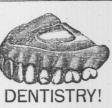
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OYSTER and LUNCH COUNTER MONITOR . . .

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

- - WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1902.

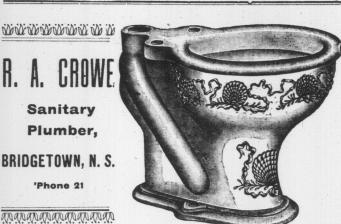
we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Perfection, Perfecti Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose annd Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian and the lads got to words and then to for him than crying after him. I loved and Cornet in a few days.

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our prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. C. L. PIGGOTT.



Poetry.

SOMETIME. So I kept my heart, I kept my cheer,

will write
In letters aglow in love and light,
Where the lone, and the sick, and

But why this sad and weak little God's love, God's promises cannot And "sometime" and soon, perhaps, I shall know. How kind he was when he led me so.

Select Ziterature.

A LASS OF ARRAN.

(Concluded.) CHAPTER III

And Helen was wretched. She had satisfied her conscience, but her heart bled. And for three days Roy made no sign, and she was tormented by two alternate fears-either he had not returned the letter, in which case she would feel compelled to herself tell Will of the wrong done him, or else he had obeyed her injunction, but afterward set down against her the humiliation of the confession. Alas, durof that cold temptation which comes to the noblest hearts when virtue has failed to reward and they are half inclined to regret having served her, when they say with the great seersinger: "In vain have I washed my hands in innocency."

the elder had gone to Loch Ranza on some business. Roy stepped swiftly into the cottage: He saw the swift change in Helen's, face, the splendid wave of color like the sunlight over her pale cheeks, the smile that changed her as the sea is changed by the day spring, and he knew that this added splendor had been called forth by his presence.

"Weel, Helen?" he said. "My dear lad!"
"Will vou give your dear lad a wel-Her soul was instantly on guard.

wrong right and come to tell me so."

The beating of her heart she could almost hear, but she was not to be berayed by its entreaties. Yet Roy saw her outstretched hands, her eager looks, her tender eyes, the great af-

"What did Will say?" "He just made a laugh of the whole business. I told you he would. He said I wasn't to speak of the matter. oyster stews and Lunches said I wasn't to speak of the matter. He does not want his plans made free to the rest of the lads, and I said I hadn't named it to a single soul live had on the trembling one, which had month after month I have seen you making yourself sick and auld lookin for a worthless, wicked man. I am not half shell. BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from first-class bakery always on hand.

T. J. EAGLESON,

Get Queen Sr., Baiedderown

Department.

with you as if they were a stone

ropped into the sea."
"And Roy, Roy, my dear lad, you re far happier for telling Will?" "Of course I am happier, because it outs you and me all right. The letter lidn't trouble me, but I could not thole your feelings about it."

en was willing it should pass into obingly happy evening followed, Never the sea, Or halls of learning, and art and had Roy been so charming and lov-"Sometime," I whispered—'twill not be long."

song—
ing, and never had. Helen been so affectionate and beautiful. For three hours they sat looking into the fu-And "sometime" Oh! yes, my name I ture together and seeing there only lifelong happiness and love everlast-

The next afternoon the elder return- Bonnie Helen. needy live—Sometime I'll not only take but ed, and Helen noticed even before he reached the house, an angry air and attitude about him. The man's mas-Bur alas! I wake, and the years are sive form seemed instinct with wrath Hope is far spent, and youth so long his staff struck out as if the little The fire has gore out, the ashes are | weeds and stones were troubling him. and when he came close to her, she saw plainly the stormy look in his through the door without a word. She turned in after him, her heart in his face with a silence full of en-

quiry, but as it produced no answer I am angry at you in general, for you he felt it hard to bear.

moment and then continued:

"What do you think of a man that More and more frequently Brodick in prayer, in sleep, in work, in all her household ways, until her sorrow was than one.

This because of the prayer of keeps it a' of ten days without say-"How does anyone know the like of ding."

that?" said: 'Thank you, Lucky; that is all my old shoes?" and it is a big loss to his thinking." "You are dearly welcome, welcome "How did Will find it out?" as life to me, for I know you would not be here if you hadn't put the

For a moment the elder did not an- have a suitable dress."

Will has been o'erhasty, and others say he did what was well and right." Do you tell me that Will did not know about the letter till this after-"Not until an hour ago." Then Helen's face flushed scarlet. Shaken, confused, lifted off her feet Ly this revelation of the lying treachery of her lover, she did not shrink of mpromise away from the truth. A he looked unswervingly on the fact.

hen she asked her father if he aking and keeping his cousin's letter. "You may give him the benefit of he doubt, if you wish to," he said, 'but I am sure the lad is guilty," "I have no doubt," she said. "He told me that he took the letter. He told me last night that he had given it to Willie and thit Willie said it was of no consequence. He lied to me The man is as bad as you think him. I am a sorrowful woman this day. Maybe I do deserve the sorrow. I de not just rightly know, but I do know that I have a bitter, shameful heartarms and wept bitterly.

"My dear lass," he said, "my dear lass, the eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms- If Moses could rise to this height, surely thou, with Christ to

help thee, can also reach it." With these words he left her-left Then she went to him and lifted the her alone in one of those dreary ap from his head, and he took her wastes made by the loved ones who his breast, anh their reconciliation have deceived or deserted us; vacant places watered by the bitterest tears bit of paper again." he said, and Hel-that all was over. Her love had turned de him with awful deaths if he said a ed to ashes, and the wind had carried livion. A sweet content followed her it away. Up and down the past her ler penny was laid and asked me to anxiety, and she told herself that her influence for good on Roy's character for in this hour her conscience told put it in the kirk plate the next Sabbecause she wished to be deceived. The next day it was known that

CHAPTER IV Very sorrowfully to Helen Brodick the summer and autumn passed away She hoped against hope for some word from her lover, but none came At first her father showed a wonder eves and the suppressed passion in his fully delicate sympathy. He respected lips and lowering brow. He looked her desires for solitude and took at her with an angry pity and passed pains to keep from her the numerous instances of Roy's want of honesty and principle, which every day for suddenly sick with fear. and looked some time after his flight came to pub lic discussion. But when the herring season was over, and his wheat and she asked:

"Have I done aught to anger you, ter was closing upon them, he became

father? Why don't you speak to me?" | irritated at her nursing grief for "Sit down, Helen," he reolied. "I man so unworthy. Her pale face, her have some bad news for you. I am eves red with weeping and her listless not angry at you in particular, but melancholy manner were a wrong that Then you will get not only peace, but have brought this sorrow on yourself | About the end of November the minby your ain free choice and will, and lister received the call to Glasgow he against the choice and will of a father had been expecting, and Robert Bro- and showed an unusual attention to that was wiser than you and who dick went to the city to witness his loved you with a love that had no installation. He came back much de- set up with the minister and the big selfishness in it."

lighted with his visit. The big kirk, folks he meets there," thought Helen the handsome manse, the great conal little scornfully. "One would think something against poor Roy. Folks gregation, the minister's mother, her won't let the lad alone." won't let the lad alone."

fine cooking were constantly referred ding before and never would be an other while the world lasted. I'm fair fine cooking were constantly referred ding before and never would be annaething to do with. Let me tell you to induce her to marry this man of ly weary hearing tell of it." that there is more trouble in the vil- his particular choice, and with all a lage than words can sort. I have had woman's contradiction she set her to put my ain body between Will and heart against him. She refused to terry of herself. Every possible excuse Roy Abderson or Will would have show any pleasure in the Rev. Alex- for the sentimental sorrow was taken thrashed his cousin within an inch of his lefe—and weel he deserved it."

show any pleasant in the show and pleasant in t Helen did not utter a word. Her er's description of the fine drawing lation of grief-does obliterate and eyes were dropped, she seated herself room and the minister's study and heal. And as soon as Helen knowing- his wonder and delight when she stood

opens a letter that is not his and went to Glasgow, and on his return very nearly a tale of old, unhappy from one of these visits he said to far off things. Then she realized how ing a word or witten about it? That Helen: "The minister is going to be foolish it had been and how utterly is what Roy Anderson has done." married, and you are bid to the wed-useless, since all her tears could never

She was certainly a little annoyed. "Lucky Bishop gave it to him. It She had been for three years so sure was from the McBrines of Glasgow, of this man's affection, and perhaps and was closed wi' a big seal, with a there was deep in her consciousness a Her father, though affectionate as ever ship in full sail on it. Lucky knew spought that some day she would listhat Roy had once been in their ser- ten to his wooing. And he had forgot-"Will you give your dear lad a welcome tonight? You sent him away in
a fine blaze of temper."

Her soul was instantly on guard
ute, and she gave it to him, and he

"What kind of a lassie is to wear

right,' and went away with it. And it "I have not seen her," answered Bro was all wrong, for the letter was for dick, "but his mother was saying to Will, and Roy must have known that me that she was fair and bonny- She as soon as he opened it, if not before. is but a young thing, not eighteen But he never said a word, and Will years auld, and her father has given fection with which he had been met but he never said a word, and will be fection with which he had been met has lost the trade he was seeing, her £5,000 as a setoff. They are to be had lost the trade he was seeing, married in three weeks, and if you are going to the wedding you are to

swer. His eyes were fixed on his child "I am not going. My heart is too whose face was white as death. Indeed heavy for a bride guest in any house.' the few words that formed his question were shivered from between her lips rather than spoken. He laid his measy lot a bride guest in any obass.

There was a moment's pause, and then Brodick said with some sternness: "Helen, week after week and lips rather than spoken. He laid his hand on the trembling one, which had fallen from its grasp of the table, and making yourself sick and auld lookin

hadn't named it to a single soul but you."

"Well then?"

"He said that words were as safe and the worst of it."

"We was my promised husband. I have a right to make myself sick and and the worst of it."

"Weel, then, Willie got a letter from McBrine this morning saying that, as he had not closed wi' the trade on nobody, its health and happiness, are as much God's laws as any other. they had made it elsewhere an' Forby, if you ever had the right to in the like of that. And Willie went in jure and make yourself miserable, and a passion to Lucky, and she told him | you have turned my happy home inthat she had gi'en that letter to Roy to a house of mourning, and all for

remember aught of the circumstances, "Then you had better be praying blows, and there was like to be red your mother. We lived twenty-two nurder done when Providence sent me years together in peace and joy, but that way, and I put myself between when it pleased God to take her from them and got a blow on my head me, I did not make the house a valley that has given me a sair pain. The of gloom and never end repining. I village is just boiling like a sea with | will have no more of it. Put the man a school of herring fry, and some say out of your mind. It is ashame to give such a scoundrel heart room.' "Father there are many that think Roy was pre-judged, and the evidence

against him was-" "He was his ain accuser to you." "Aye, about that weary letter. But he tola me positive and offered to swear to it that he did not black our name on his cousin Will's boat, and I "I know that he lied, and it seem ment or two she hesitated, while then that he was ready to swear to dence that he did black the name of hought that Roy had been guilty of Helen Brodick. I did not tell you of it, for you were weeping enough, and would not add a straw's weight to

our trouble." "Aye, but having said so much, you e to tell me all you know, father.' "Very weel. Maybe it is right to do so. There is little good in saying smooth, gentle things when it is th urgeon's knife that is required. This then is the very truth, Helen. One day last autumn I met the widow Forsyth coming to the house for me She said her little Andrew was dyin and could not win away until he saw ache." And she laid her head on her me. The poor lad was an 'innocen one of God's bairns, and, though h had little sense, everybody loved him I went wi' his mother to his bedside He said he had done a great sin, the poor sinless laddie, and he wanted 'to put it right, then he wouldn't be fear ed that God would be angry wi' him And when I asked him what the si

was and he confessed that he had watched Roy Anderson black his cousin's boat name and had taken a big siller penny from Roy not to tell an one about it. He said, too, that he human creatures ever shed. She felt | was feared of Roy, who had threatenword. He then told where the big silin a wee box in the thatch of the cottage, and she brought it to the dy-Roy Anderson had gone away in the | ing lad, and he put it in my hand wi' night. No one knew where to, and fingers that were almost clay. And I within a month his toat was sold to promised him all he asked and prayed pay the obligations he had left. The wi' him and he went away smiling. buyer put the name of his sweetheart and saw that it was a false crown on her, and that was the end of the piece, not worth a bodle, and when I got home I threw it in the fire, and the next Sabbath, I put a true honest crown in the kirk plate for the laddie that was in heaven. But I told you naething at all, for you were but

a bruised reed, and I did not want to hang your head still lower. Do you "Alas, alas, I must believe that wee Andrew would not lie on his death-

"Then why on God's earth are you crying for such a man, Helen?"
"I am crying, father, because he es deserve tears." This was a refinement of grief hard for Brodick to understand. He answered with some anger: "The man is dead and buried as far as you are concerned. Let the dead bury the dead. As for you, follow him that died and is alive and living forever.

After this conversation Brodick wen more and more frequently to Glasgow his dress and appearance. "He that there had never been a minister's wed-However, after little Andrew's co

in a chair beside the table, and her the great people whose worship he father noticed that she grasped the directed she did not suffer interest to "the hills from whence cometh our smiles praised his singing. It was On the third night, however, when edge for support. He watched her a be at all manifest in her white hand-help' she was comforted—comforted make "the grass to grow. on the trampled meadows of long ago." Some change also that she could not define had come into the home. was not the same. His comings and was always wearing for post time, he who scarce ever before had written a

> In every town and village may be had. the Axle Grease that makes your horses glad.

"You have not. The laws of the letter or received one. He was evidently happy, and yet he had hardly a word to say to eer. She understood when too late, that she had lost he influence over him. He came no longer to her with his little troubles and

> One night in the following spring, father said to her: "Helen, my dear lassie, you be to buy some new dress the family." sharply, and he nodded his head and continued, "I am going to be married "Father! Never, never!"

"Why not?" "How will I bear the like of that!"

"A strange woman in the housebe! It's a sair trial, father. I'm not able to face it. However could you think of such a thing?"

"It was you put the thought and the need in my mind yoursel'. Helen. You taught me, with Roy Anderson, that I must give you up and live my lane, or else have a strange man that disliked and distrusted always at my fireside. If it please God, I may live a quarter of a century yet, and want a friend and companion, Beause you love, must I be without

"I am always your daughter." "Till you are married. Then you are ome man's wife, first of all. I am not mplaining. I am only looking forward a bit to the years that may ome to me."

'Who are you going to marry?" louce, sensible woman, not very much counger than yoursel'. Her husband vas my first captain. She minds him

"Well, father, I have nothing to will be the better of some one to talk i h. I make no question but that e shall all of us be the happier for

er in the house. It has been sad and : hat was all. CHAPTER V

ome and proved herself to be more than had been promised. Helen did not find it hard to give her respect, then to love and make a confidant of her. She had all a good And in these conversations many a pleasant word was incidentally said ter Will Anderson-for his patient love, his forbearance and the injustice done by those who still persisted in believing Roy badly used and

convicted on the barest circumstantial eviden e. woman to be obviously Will's cham-Mrs. Brodick however, was too wise pion. Her tactics were in a line far nore natural and far less suspicious. very pretty dresses, and in one of have been less than a woman if she had not desired to give others the d to go with her step-mother to one of these musical reunions Brodick had declared to be "incredibly miserable" and wonderfully pleased to hear Will who was unconscious of her presence and therefore at his ease, sing in a voice clear and sweet as a silver bell;

I learned to walk to the sound of the waves
The shingly beach along;
The salt spray dashed against the

pane; That was my cradle song. The sea bird's sing was far before The thrush's song to me;
Oh, my heart still longs and listens
for

The music of the sea! To dragnets full of gleaming fish Under the silver moon; To watch ships on the far blue line Grow nearer in the noon;

To make friends with the storm instead
Of a city's din for me;
My heart still longs and listens for
The music of the sea!

These words, sung as Will could sing them, went straight to Helen's heart, and it was worth something to see just incredible joy to one heart, that musical re-union, and perhaps to more

This happy experience was not difficult to renew, and so gradually the intimacy grew, for, as the elder preferred his almanac and his pipe to the kirk sociables and readings and practicings in the little village hall, Will had many opportunities of conheying his wife and daughter home and of lingering afterward for the exercise and a bit of supper. But he was goings had lost their regularity. He far too shy to make the advances he longed to make, and Helen was not only shy, but proud and retiring. The humiliation of Roy,s desertion was still unforgotten, and she surounded herself with an atmosphere which repelled the jokes and the sympathy she feared and which the elemental race around her were always

ready to express. "Will is a good man," said Mrs. Brodick to her husband one night as they were having their confidential chat by the fireside after Will had left and Helen had gone to her room-"a good man, but he hasn't the spunk to ask Helen. Shy, both of themvonderfully shy! I can't, with all my planning and forbearing, bring then to question and answer. A pity! A pity! He is such a brave, true-heart

"Good to the core," said Brodick. "He ought to hae been a minister." "Naething of the kind," answered the elder's wife, with some warmth.

"He is far better in a boat. A pulhe got to talking to people from

NO 14.

She looked at him isn't a minister—one in a family is to know" And she sent the words home with a smile that went like you could think of any way whateqer, elder, to make the lad and lassis

happy. The least little thing might "It will take the whole of an earthquake, I'm thinking," said the elder, be man and wife get to be man and

months of silent courtship finally broke down the wall of separation between Will and Helen. One cold, plowy night in January Will pushed open the door and said: "There is a oat on the reef outside. I can hear and the storm! I am going to them.

Are you ready, elder?' "No, no, Will!" cried the elder. There's nae use, whatever. You can't ow in God's name could you help them and it as black as Tophet Wait till morning, and I wi' go with

be to go." He said the words with looked at him with a new admiration. His lionlike face, firm as a rock; his steady gleaming eyes; his great form clad in its storm clothing; his voice In thre weeks the new wife came | reality of everything that appeals to a woman's best nature-power, beauty

ism facing death, not recklessly, but with grandeur of purpose and conen prayed, all through the dark, cold stormy night, talking a little, adding blasts of wind that came thundering

lown the chimney. And this is what the men must do

When the cold dawning broke, they over the moaning, tossing waves, Sea and sky were ghostly and terrible; them-a dark blue merino with trim-mings of blue velvet-the girl looked the sky full of snaky this of yellow and livid gray, the sea saturning so absolutely lovely that she would passionate, dark with fate, and the that peculiar iron ring that means mis hief. But they could see the lifeboat coming to the shore, with short plunges; she was often hid behind the great wall of waves or else, out of the measured beat of her oars was as the men approached with their

Messrs. C. C, Richards & Co. Dear Sirs :- While in the country bear Sirs:— While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I ex-

W. A. OKE Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8. 1898.

WHAT WE CIVE WE GET. here about ourselves, which will ing to us the unworthy and deceit-l. Stand firm in the universe. Be-

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics.

lieve in others.

Eat meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid intoxicants, keep away from dampness, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Nerviline as a quick reliever of rheumatic pains. Being five times stronger than ordinary remedies, Nerviline's power over pain is simply beyond belief. It also cures sciatica lumbago, neuralgia and all pain, whether internal or external. Large bottles, price 25c.

**** -Money judiciously spent to create and encourage in our children a love of home and country life is a thousand-fold investment. I would rather have that love in the hearts of my children when I die than to be able to leave them thousands in stocks and honds.

A pipeful of "Amber" Plug Smoking Pobacco will burn 75 minutes. "Test it!" Save the tags, they are valuable.