Notaries Public. iers for the Province of New mmissioners for the State of Massachusetts. gents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Halifax. ents of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency. heral Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life Insurance. iember of the United States Law Associatio

OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

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

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. Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN. NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-

ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX. es made on REAL ESTATE SECUE erm of 11 years and 7 months, with interest of the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annun Balance of loan repayable at any time a potion of borrower, so long as the monthly it italiments are paid, the balance of loan canno se called for. Mode of effecting loans explained, and form of application therefore and all necessary info J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Agent at Annapol MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M. OFFICE AT PRESENT: RESIDENCE OF DR. MORSE,

LAWRENCETOWN. ncetown April 26th 1896. 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. 10
Orders left at Medical Hall with Mr. S. N O. T. DANIELS,

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown,

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 lv

LOUR, CORNMEAL, H. F. Williams & Co., Parker Market, Halifax, N.S. Rolled Oats and Oatmeal,

COMMISSION - MERCHANTS. Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apple Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork. and all kinds of Farm Products.

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock.

J. B. WHITMAN, Land Surveyor,

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

EYE, THROAT MIDDLETON.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL DENTIST, Offers his professional services to the publi

A. A. Schaffner, M. D. LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

Office and residence at MRS. HALL'S, three doors east of Baptist church. 13 ly TELEPHONE No. 8E. James Primrose, D. D. S.

Office in Drug Store, corner Queen Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended o. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER. 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 COMPY, THE

Canada Assurance Life COMPANY. All persons insuring before the 31st of 1894, will obtain a full year's profit. S. E. MARSHALL, Nov. 28th, 1894. tf Agent, Middleto

Direct Lyidence



was repeated. A young man with broad | choked, and couldn't finish his sen

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24.

BOWKER'S

PURE, FRESH.

AND CHEMICALS.

ALSO THE CELEBRATED

STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

HUGH FOWLER,

SPRING!

Agricultural Implements.

Buggies, Road Carts, Pumps, Harnesses,

PIANOS, - ORGANS.

Sewing Machines.

500 RODS WATER PIPE.

2 Carloads of Shingles

expected to arrive in a few days. Will be sold cheap from car.

N. H. PHINNEY,

A SUPERIOR

ARTICLE

w in stock and for sale at A SMALL AD-VANCE ON COST at the store in the

Masonic Building, Granville Street

ALSO A NICE ASSORTMENT OF

Standard Groceries,

Soaps from 4c up.

W. M. FORSYTH.

DO YOU

Want a Farm

Elias Beals Farm situate at

South Williamston.

JAMES R. CURRELL,

ROBT. FITZRANDOLPH, LAWRENCETON

and Barley Chop

own, N. S., April 1st, 1896.

anager for Annapolis, Queens and burg Counties.

1896

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL Use

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Contractors - and - Builders.

A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICETH. There are many wise men in Annapolis Valley, and some of them have and others have not ght on to our whisper of last spring that we had come to Bridgetown to stay, and asking for r patronage. Well, we have been here a year, and have done \$30,000 worth of business thing buildings in Halifax, Windsor, Yarmouth, Annapolis, Bridgetown, Berwick, Aylesford, other towns, and we fiatter ourselvies we have given satisfaction and carried out our obligano other towns, and we have been supported by the letter.

In No to the letter.

In No to the letter.

In No to the letter with a construction of the letter with the sense of the public to enable us to do so. It is to support the solution of the public to enable us to do so. It is the assistance of the public to enable us to do so. It is the assistance of the public to enable us to do so. It is the sense of the public to enable us to do so. It is the sense of the public to enable us to do so. It is the sense of the public to enable us to do so out of the sense of the public to enable us to do so under sense of the public to enable us to do so under sense of the public to enable us to do so under sense of the public to enable us to do so under sense of the public to enable us to do our care, and out a sense of the sense of the

ORGANS CLEANED AND REPAIRED. Dry Lumber, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings of all kinds, Wood Mantles, Counters, Store and Church Fittings, Sashes, Doors, and Factory work of every description at short notice. We consider ours the best equipped factory in the Valley. We are all practical men, and give whole time and attention to our business. We are ready to handle any kind of building net re what its dimensions, and will attend to all orders for repairs, shingling and remodelling

> Plans, Specifications and Estimates can be had of us at small cost. 27We have just received direct from British Columbia one carload B. C. Cedar, and on the way Whitewood and Quartered Oak. On hand: Shingles, Clapboards. Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Laths, Nails, Paper, etc., and a large stock of SPRUCE AND PINE LUMBER.

SCOTT & CROZIER,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,

ARE OFFERING THE GREATEST.....

M1 11'

THAT CAN BE HAD IN THE COUNTY.

All Coods marked down to the very lowest price, and ATCall and inspect goods and you will be convinced that you can get better BAR-GAINS from us than you can elsewhere.





STARTLING

WEDDING PRESENTS

JOHN E. SANCTON & SON,

Watchmakers and Jewellers.

and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, formerly J. REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call attention 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,

Undertaking! Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment on Granville Street, a branch has been opened who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

INDUCEMENTS!

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 change to have

PACKETS ST. JOHN

Temple Bar and Crusade offered.

Any business entrusted to the Captains of tither will receive prompt attention, and patrons may rely on having their requirements at stactority executed.

See the control of th

CAPT. JOHN LONGMIRE, Bridgetown, N. S. for a copy of our deseriptive pam- phlet of farms For O Sale.

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY Real Estate Agency MANAGERS: JOHN ERVIN, Solicitor, Bridgetown, W. M. ALCORN, Annapolis Royal.

New Departure.

Having added a Boot and Shoe department to our factory, we are now prepared to take your order for a first-class pair of **Custom Made Boots or Shoes** at lowest prices. Quality good. Satisfac

on guaranteed.

**Cash paid for Hides and Wool Skins. Bridgetown Larrigan Co. CAUTION!

\$100 Reward TUTTLE'S ELIXIA

BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A. For Man or Beast it has no Equal. Don't fail to try TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXIR for latism and all Aches and Pains. The Latest Discovery of the Age.

C. H. R. CROCKER, Gen. Ag't, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., N.S.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1896.

There's something in the hazy, lazy, daisy makes a fellow mellow all the soul he has to spare, e scented, sweet, contented, subtle sea-son when the tunes million birds make music for a million, trillion Junes!

You are dresming in the gleaming—you are blinded by the glow, Of the white light and the bright light, where the splendid rivers flow; Or in dells where bells of twilight ring their requiem of rest,
You are drifting with the rose leaves to the
Night's voluptuous breast!

strike and slay
The peace that makes the perfect and splendid-vista'd day;
Life is glory, and the story, told in Love's melodious tunes Makes the world move to the music of a mil-

The tide of Life goes surging by,
With never ebb, nor lapse.
The restless feet, the fevered eye,
Seeking a vague Perhaps.
All eagerly on import bent,
Of greed, of joy, or pain,
Aye, heedless save of one intent—
Their purpose to attain.

Only the struggle fierce,
The hopes, the fears, but no release
From griefs that keenly pierce.

The din that rises o'er the throng
Is deafening, and no speech
Can cheer the falterer along,
Though he may oft beseech.
Alone, mid multitudes he moves,
Alone mid crowds of men—
A numer's grows.

Daily I see this human stream

As rivers flow, so must they cease,
In ocean, wide and deep;
Their turbulence be changed to peace,
Their restlessness to sleep.
So this on-sweeping human tide
Shall end its eager quest,
And lose itself in ocean wide,
And from its struggle rest.
—Oliver W. Rogers.

Select Ziterature.

By Florence Hallowell Hoyt in Ladies' World.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER III. Liberty was up at the usual time

for breakfast. It was Sunday, and Mrs. Doan got ready to go to church as soon as the meal was over. Liberty said she thought she'd better not try to go; she felt

with the ghost of a smile on her pale lips. "You'd no business to go 'thout eatin' all lay yes'day," said her aunt. "Most anybody 'd er fainted if they'd run roun' all day on en empty stomach."

said Mrs. Fowler. "I ain't goin' to leave you alone. "Oh, I guess I ain't goin' to faint again

But her mother wouldn't leave her. And about the moving back to their old home They decided to rise very early the next to leave for Eastwood. "I do hope you won't lose your place again, now you've got it back, Liberty," she me."

Liberty made no answer; her lips quivchintz-covered couch on which she had been She stood there looking out, her face pressed against the glass.

"I do hope it'll be pleasant to-morrow she remarked at last, in a strained voice. "Liberty, what's the matter, child?" asked her mother. "You seem to act kinder strange." "

"Do I, mother? You mustn't mind it Bible and read, mother," she added. lie here quietly and think, and perhaps I can

For an hour the only sounds heard in the old kitchen were the snapping of the fire and the ticking of the eight-day clock. Mrs. Fowler read her Bible and Liberty lay mo tionless on the old couch, her eyes closed.

could not see very far. It was evident that she was expecting some one, but she waited half an hour, and no one passed except an old negro who lived in the village.

He shuffled along, singing loudly. He didn't see Liberty, who stood in the shadow cast by an old elm. The words of the mel-

ody came back to her:

"John looked toward the burning throne He looked and he did not fail." Liberty compressed her lips.
"I'll remember that," she muttered, and hivering, she went back into the house.

She had hardly seated herself on the old | clear in a year or so to gettin' married." ouch again when there was a knock at the oor. She started up, looking nervous, and in her eyes that startled her mother.

"Why, Liberty!" she cried, "what's the matter? It's only Walter Scudder. Ain't you been expectin' him?"

Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the room and account to an experience of the little beds in the front yard, she saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his horse close to the gate, and asked how Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the room and the document the document the document that the saw Walter riding down the street. She noded to him, and he at once brought his horse close to the gate, and asked how Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his horse close to the gate, and asked how Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his horse close to the gate, and asked how Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his horse close to the gate, and asked how Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his horse close to the gate, and asked how Liberty nodded, then slowly crossed the saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She nodded to him, and he at once brought his saw Walter riding down the street. She no

they lighted up as they rested on Liberty. He had been engaged to her for five years. He had been engaged to her for five years.

He would have married her but for his mother. He could not take his wife home last. "I—I can't bear any more." to live with her, and he hadn't the means to support separate establishments. Liberty had acquiesced quietly in his decision. She knew Mrs. Scudder didn't like her; that she wouldn't have liked anyone to whom her son took a fancy. She said she had enough

trouble already without Walter bringing ome a wife, to be waited on, and that girls who worked in mills were never much account around a house. She intended to keep Walter from making a poor match if she could. It was hard enough to have Emmeline's life all set crooked. Emmeline was a year older than Walter, and she had run away with a young drummer for a Southern she had come back to her mother, very much changed. He was dead now, and Emmeline had forgiven him; but Mrs. Scudder hadn't. And she hadn't forgiven Emmeline, either.

There wasn't a day that she didn't say some thing about the mistake Emmeline had made. But Emmeline bore it uncomplainingly Walter never alluded to his mother's ob jections. He called on Liberty regularly every Sunday night, and he intended to marry her whenever circumstances would permit. Things were never made easier by

groaning and lamenting over them, he said. Always she had plenty to say about her niece's folly in clinging to a man who, in all probability, would never be able to marry

The door of the bed-room her. She ventured to say something of the sort to Walter himself once, and he looked at her as if he did not understand what she he didn't sit long. What was his hurry?"

meant. He had never admitted that he never could marry—unless his mother should die. He loved his mother, in spite of her two homes. He labored steadily and quietly toward this end, and was systematically economical. He had no vices, and he alowed himself no expensive pleasures.

Mrs. Fowler, as was her custom, withdrev to Walter and asked him if his mother and sister were well. The room was next the kitchen, and she had laid a fire in there while Liberty was out at the gate.
Walter, on coming in, had seated himself

on one of the straight chairs by the table, and he continued to sit there after the door of the bedroom had closed behind Mrs. Fower. He had been a very faithful lover, but

"You look kinder tired, Liberty," he said, after regarding the girl in silence for a few

'What of that? You ain't obliged to be llus doin' jest what Liberty likes, are you?' "Do I?" Liberty said faintly. "I gues "No. but-" I look about as I always do, Walter." "Tain't no use talkin'. I've made up my "Mother said you wasn't to church this nind you're goin', Lurella." There was a resolute look on Mrs. Doan's

"No. I didn't go.

" Not very." There was a long pause. Walter played with his watch chain and regarded the wallwhile Liberty stared down carpet. It was a hit-or-miss pattern, and judiciously placed braided rugs over these places, so they didn't show much.

All at once Liberty sighed deeply, straightened herself and looked up, her eyes meeting the full gaze of her lover. "Walter," she began, her voice deliber

ate, "I have something particular to say to "Something particular?" Walter smiled

and putting one hand up to his head, pushed back from his forehead a falling lock of ruddy-brown hair. take it; but I want—I want you to go away." She breathed quickly, and now she

didn't look at him. "Why, ain't you feelin' well enough t "That isn't what I mean. I want you to go away, and-not come back any more."

"Yes. I want you to forget all about "Liberty, what do you mean?" "It's all over, Walter; I can't ever m

"Because-oh, I can't explain: but-I "Your aunt hasn't talked you into takin Elias Tupper, has she?"

Liberty shook her head. "I'm nev goin' to marry anyone, as long as I live," she said, in a slow voice. Walter's face turned pale and rigid. "I guess you're tired waitin' for me," said at last, in a pained voice.

"No: I didn't mind waiting. It isn't that, but-oh, Walter do go. I can't stand having you look at me that way." "I don't want to go until you tell m what's wrong." "I can't tell you."

' Never?" "No, never." Walter rose heavily, and moved his chair closer to the old couch. Then he sat down again, and reaching forward, seized the girl's hands. She tried to draw them away,

say so. You needn't mind hurtin' my feelings."

risen to his hazel eyes. He was singularly sensitive where his affections were concerned, and now that he was about to lose Liberty, he realized how much she had been to him

"I feel just the same toward you as I always have," she said. "I haven't changed anxious mother, stealing to her door at "And yet you want to break off with me?" ing. And she had given up going to church

day I ain't thinking about you. I've got seven hundred dollars in the bank drawin' interest, and I've been hopin' I'd see my way that Walter hadn't been to blame.

Liberty didn't look at him. She sat per-fectly still, staring straight before her, her one of the little beds in the front yard, she

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

SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

The young man's face flushed; he looked

"Do you think she's frettin'-about me! he asked eagerly.
"I d'know. She ain't said so, anyway." "Does she ever talk about me

"Didn't she ever tell you why she broke off with me!"

"No; she jest said it was broke off." "She got tired waitin' I guess," said Wal-ter, a bitter look coming upon his face. "Well, I don't know's I blame her. But see here, Mrs. Fowler, if you ever think

closed. She opened them, however, when Walter, having pulled on his overcoat, came close to her and held out his hand. She spoken to her sharply for the first time in his life. Since then Mrs. Scudder had re-

can't."

An angry flush overspread the young man's face; he turned abruptly from her, and marched out, slamming the door behind him.

The angry flush overspread the young man's face; he turned abruptly from her, and made her melancholy.

Mrs. Fowler watched her daughter more

She didn't know that Mrs. Rudd came in

"Don't you say a word to Liberty bout goin' to bed, now; we've got to be up early warned her sister. "It'd on'y worry her Liberty seems ca'm as a usual thing, but

had promised, and she had kept her pro-

(To be continued.)

has vanquished every foe that has dared to confront it. The rich who ride in their chaises were the first to offer battle to it, face. She held her head well up as she and there was a tradition abroad that their spoke. Her meek little sister was as wax in money always talked in a highly authoritative tone. But when they challenged the

know what more she could say. Eunice For a generation the sprinkling cart in ou was always so set on anything, one might as well give in first as last.
"You've got no more backbone than juggernaut, and has spattered indiscriminately the shoes of the polished and the unbaby, Lurella." Mrs. Doan's tone was polished. No victim dared to cry aloud, but the bicycle came along and very readily sharp. "It's no wonder I get all out o' pademonstrated that it was the bigger machin Lurella's heart beat heavily. She felt al-

> in their statute books. A still greater victory was won against the women, and we all have had an idea that dane affairs. The women met the wheel with curled lips and a frozen stare. But borne away on the wheel, there was nothing

Three barrels of Tasmanian apples were opened at Mr. C. R. H. Starr's on Friday others. The apples were packed in solid uring six inches deep and 14 wide and 25 indiscriminately. The flavor and color were orably with some Nova Scotia specimens which Mr. Bigelow and Mr. Starr brought. Some ripe plums grown in the hot house of

Do Not Do This. Do not be induced to buy any other if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicine have failed to help you. Take Hood's Sar saparilla faithfully and you may reasonabl

"Well, I won't let you. I've got to have your reason first, anyway. You don't know how I love you, Liberty. I haven't said much about it, but there ain't an hour in the hadn't sufficient courage to send for him, children and herself; and her doubt in his ly overcome until all England was ringing with his praise, and he became the leading

> -Undoubtedly it is possible to tell something of character from the face, but unless

-Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

NO. 11.

"You really want me to go, Liberty?"

"No; you mustn't come any more."

"I can't. It's for your sake, though."

"You haven't been gettin' jealous bed

've talked some to Ida Hale, have you?

Besides, Joe Anderson's goin' with her now.

stood up.
"Good-bye," she said, in a dull voice.

across the room to the bed-room door.

gagement, mother. You tell Aunt Eunice,

CHAPTER IV.

an't. I'll pay your fare and all charges."

"I s'pose we couldn't wait till to-morrer?

a foot. When she told me this mornin' on

her way to the train that she couldn't get

made my mind right up to go 'n' see that

medium. We o'n come home on that same

thing but talk. There ain't no sense in se

tin' down here to home 'n' never seein' noth

"Stuff!" Mrs. Doan stood up and dre

fastening it in front with a black bogwoo

"Well, I won't. You be ready, now."

gone, her thin, work-hardened hands clasp

sharp-featured face was drawn and anxious

She felt terribly worried. She wished Lib-

had done. Even now that they were in

night to listen, heard her crying and moar

"She's breakin' her heart about Walter

Then one day in the beginning of April

Mrs. Fowler sat still after her sister had

"Oh, dear!" said Lurella again.

in', jest to please Liberty Fowler."

"Liberty won't like it."

don't seem 's if I could go."

from goin'."

"Liberty wouldn't like me to go."

"You needn't to say a word, Lurella,

to move, you know."

you're goin'."

her hands.

tience with you."

most sick.

"Oh, no, Eunice."

"Yes, you are, too."

"And you won't tell me why?"

"And not come any more?"

"Yes, I do."

" My sake?"

Fire Insurance in ReliableCompanie

shoulders and a general air of physical He allowed her to draw away her hands. strength came in. His eyes were hazel, and She seemed for a moment too exhausted

speak. She leaned her head back and close

Mrs. Fowler shook her head sadly. "She ain't ever called your name that night you 'n' her parted."

she'd take me back I wish you'd let me "If you have, it's all foolishness. I never

ared a rap about Ida. She ain't my style. "I'd be obliged to you."

He rode on, his head bent forward, the Liberty said nothing; her eyes were still reins hanging on his horse's neck. He had

"Good-bye," said Walter. There was a frained from any mention of Liberty's name ook of despair on his face. "If you should when Walter was around. She said what change your mind, Liberty, you know you've she choose to Emmeline of course. It pro-voked her that Emmeline would not not join "I won't change my mind, Walter, I in abusing Liberty. But then Emmeline

Liberty stood where he had left her until | closely than ever after that little talk at the Mrs. Doan disapproved altogether of the engagement. Sometimes she ignored it. the house had died away. Then, shivering, nothing to cause her to does it died with the house had died away. the house had died away. Then, shivering, nothing to cause her to deem it divisable to she sank slowly down on the old couch send for the young man. Liberty continued again, her face gray and set.

The door of the bed-room opened, and poor girl, little chance except on Sunday to Mrs. Fowler came in. She looked surprised.
"Walter gone a'ready!" she said. "Why,
She didn't know that Mrs. Rudd

frequently to talk with Mrs. Fowler about Liberty's lips moved, but no sound issued | that medium at Eastwood; nor that Mrs. from them. She rose and walked slowly Doan became with every day more fiercely die. He loved his mother, in spite of her faults, and he had a strong sense of the respect due her. All his hopes were based upon the expectation of saving enough for slowly: "Walter in I've broken off our enpleasure and excitement." and tell her not to talk to me about it. I'm the way Mis' Rudd talks," Mrs. Doan had

She went in and closed the door, leaving she's li'ble to get worked up all of a sudinto her own room as soon as she had spoken | her mother staring after her, too much as | dent. We don't wan't her faintin' away agen like she done that night jest before you "I won't tell her nothin'." Mrs. Fowler

> It is useless, my ultra conservative friends "Can't! I don't see any reason why you for you longer to hold out against the wheel universal. Can you not see that the time is hastening hither when you will have to pedal or get off this revolving sphere of ours? The only terms offered by the imperious pneumatic is unconditional sucrender. It

"Oh, dear!" Mrs. Fowler sighed helpless-ly, and leaned her head back. She didn't

of the two. railroads have exercised a very considerable she ventured, timidly.
"To-morrer! You do talk so foolish, Lupull in this country, figuratively as well as rella. You know well's I do that if you ing that the bicycle should not ride free in wait till to-morrer you won't ever go. Libtheir baggage cars the wheelmen established erty 'd set her foot down; you shouldn't stir the fact that a bicyle is a trunk just as readily as they had already demonstrated, in their controversy with the carriage drivers, back till the twelve train to-night, I jest that it was a vehicle, and within a few weeks three sovereign states, New York, Ohio and Rhode Island, have recorded this triumph

"What if she don't? She can't do any the women were possessed of a good deal of influence with the administration of munher heavy gray shawl over her shoulders for the women to do but to bow to the inevitable, mount their little safeties and go pin. "I'm comin' for you at half-past six. You be ready." after them.

Tasmanian Apples.

week. They were part of a shipment from that place to Nothard & Lowe, London, and ing the arms of her chair. Her delicate, present at the opening were, President Bige low of the Fruit Growers Association, R. W. Starr, Mr. Patterson of Horton Landing It didn't seem right to go against her wishes in the matter. And yet there wasn't students from the Horticultural schools and any use in standing out against Eunice. It would be ungrateful, too, after all Eunice looking boxes made of sliced oak and meas their own home once more, and didn't need her help, she often sent over a bowl of soup the Horticultural school were also on view. -Wolfville Orchardist.

Eastwood every morning on the eight o'clock train, and returned at night at half-past ten. She said the work wasn't hard; that a good deal of it was writing, and that she didn't mind the late hours, but she grew thinner every day and had no appetite. She slept alone in the bedroom she had oc

Hoon's Phlis are purely vegetable, care fully prepared from the best ingredients. 250

its lines are deeply and unmistakably marked portant a matter as a man's character upon

From a Window.

No quiet nook, no cool retreat, No gracious spring allures; On, ever on, the rushing feet— The prize his who endures, But they who fail? Alas for these

A puppet in a puppet's grooves, The Why beyond our ken!

Pasing, restless, on,
And of its destiny I dream—
Its import lost, or won?
We know not. Only this I know
That it shall find, at last,
Repose, beyond the reach of Woe,
Whither it trends so fast.

The Sin of Liberty Fowler.

"Weren't you feeling well?"

"You liked to scared us all to death,"

when Mrs. Doan had gone they planned morning and get moved over before eight o'clock, at which time Liberty was obliged

ered, and she rose suddenly from the old ry you."

I've had a good deal to worry about lately, you know." She left the window and sat down on the old couch again, leaning her head back against the wall. "You get your

ner aunt's departure, wandering about the house like an uneasy ghost; but when the door had at last closed behind Mrs. Doan's substantial figure she seemed to be a "". She told her mother she wanted a breath of fresh air, and putting a shawl over her head, say so. You needn't mind hurtin' my feelin her helpful, steady ways. She went to went out to the front gate. It was a chilly March night; the wind blew, and dark clouds were soudding over the sky. Liberty 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. shivered as she stood at the gate. She kept her eyes turned in one direction, down the