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SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. VOL. 25. MONTHLY

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CAUTION!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all psyments of the same must be made to

Bridgetown, March 10th, 1896,

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JOHN DOULL, President.

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The business known as THE CAPITAL.....\$500,000 HICKS & SANCTON MANUFAC- carries them, but this night they were no-REST .....\$205,000 terminated by Harry S. Sanc- of torture which commended steelf to her on speech, indeed, for her. E. L. THORNE. Cashier ton selling out his interest to this especial night. "You here!" she said, Savings Bank Department. John H. Hicks, who will now without a smile; all put on, of course, becarry on the business in his cause I am always where she is. allowed on deposits of four dollars and upown name.

JOHN H. HICKS, HARRY S. SANCTON. Bridgetown, N. S., Sept. 3rd, 1897,

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Poetry.

Gathered Fragments A broken song—it had dropped apart Just as it left the singer's heart, And was never whispered upon the air, Only breathed into the vague "Somewh

broken life-hardly half told

of these lives and songs and prayers half God gathers the fragments every one. Just as God Leads,

Just as God leads me I would go. I would not ask to choose my way. Content with what He will bestow, Assured He will not let me stray, So, as He leads, my path I make, And step by step I gladly take, A child, in Him confiding.

Just as God leads me I abide, In faith, in hope, in suffering true His strength is ever by my side. Can aught my hold on Him undo? I hold me firm in patience, knowin I hold me firm in patience, knowing That God my life is still bestowing, The best in kindness sending.

Just as God leads I onward go
Out amid thorns and briers keen.
God does not yet His guidance show,
But in the end it shall be seen
How by a loving Father's will,
Faithful and true, He leads me still.
—From the Germa

Select Ziterature.

The Two Mortons.

Dolly is the most maddening, tantalizing, perverse and charming-I might as well admit it; you'd soon have found it out-young about it she said I was not to bother; I was diant and scornful. old enough to be gray, anyway. Ah! that's where Dolly hurts, and she knows it; for I | the contretemps of the afternoon, "with that wilful young woman wishes to be partic- | the Terry's to-morrow night?" ularly cruel she treats me with respect.

I know that among my friends I am considered to have fairly good sense; I can talk enough in my profession, at least enabling me to keep my head above water. But I'm an ass, a driveling, foolish ass. A lunatic from an asylum would be a brilliant conversationalist compared to me. And, alas! Dolly knows that, too, and she torments me and makes life an unutterable burden to me. I start to make a sensible re mark, when suddenly I meet Dolly's eye; then I stumble and say the wrong thing, and she will remark, "Do you really think that?" blue eyes, while I don't think at all, but and take Dolly out, and-lovely idea-perhave just said it. And so it goes on until I haps she would take me out! Then as I

the meantime but watch her. One night I was desperate. I had sent her violets as usual—she is particularly fond | chap. of them, and most of my money goes that way. Sometimes she wears them, and often where to be seen, and in her hand was one glance. TURING COMPANY has this day large red rose. I went up to her; appearing lifting her eyebrows in astonishment and

"O, no, I'm not here; I'm somewhere else," I said, wittily. She laughed immoderately.

"You're - so - funny," she remarked, "Yes," said I, severely, "I suppose I am funny, very funny. But where are my

"Why, had you-any-violete?" said she. said it seriously, but there was a look in her eyes that I was used to; I'd have liked to cide it. I would go to her and ask if there "Dolly, you know exactly what I mean:

where are my violets?'
"If you mean the violets you sent me," she replied with dignity, "I understood that after they left you they belonged to me; do you want them back?" This freezingly.
"Oh, Dolly," I said, reduced once more pardon; of course, I don't want them; I only wanted you to wear or carry them, you know, darling."

But she saw that she had the best of me, she carried things with a high hand. "The rose was sent me by a friend"—she | to think of what I should say to her, but my hesitated—"and I suppose I have a right to wear what I please. But sit down; don't cided to depend on the inspiration of the

made to Dolly, and I suffered at the thought of it. For four days I didn't go near her or send her violets once. It was an awful four days; I never slept nor ate, but just reviled myself as a fool for becoming estranged from the only woman in the world. In my despair I even went so far as to take Jane Hunt to address the control of th spair I even went so far as to take Jane Hunt to a dance where Dolly was sure to see us, and she did. And when I passed her she looked over my head with her small nose in the air: I wished Miss Hunt was in-well, somewhere else-that I might rush over to Dolly, throw myself at her feet-and kiss

him (for Dolly once remarked that he was a neath my feet. "You love this Mr. Morton?" I asked, not related; I was glad of that. A few days and then the very queerest thing in the street time. In any case, the work was done unfter I had been such a cad to Dolly I called

this Mr. Morton." "Dolly, dearest," I began; "I am so sorclosed. There are so many nicer things to talk about. Jane, for instance."

"Dolly," said I blissfully, "did you ever know such a stupid old fool as I sm?" "Is she nicer?" said I. "What do you really think of her?" said my coat collar. Dolly, with rather an anxious look, I thought; 'And do you suppose that woman meant but of course I was mistaken.

"O, she's a very good girl, very good," with a desperate desire to make Dolly jeal-"Is she?" Dolly tossed her head. "Well, Mr. Morton, do you want to know what I think she looks like?" The 'Mr. Morton' you'd ever have asked otherwise." was ominous; I shivered again.
"I can't imagine," said I, lightly, thinking

have asked me before?" how very pretty Dolly was with that pink spot in each cheek. had .- The Folks at Home. "I think she looks like a cook!" she de clared, triumphantly, while I, inwardly a greeing, protested. "O, Dolly, a cook!"

"Yes," she went on spitefully, "and not ven like a good cook?" "Dolly! Not like a bad cook?" "Yes," she went on, "like a very poo I was obliged to laugh; I couldn't help it.

"Splendid wife she'd make!" said I. not neaning to rouse Dolly. But suddenly she turned and said the intending the operations for fifteen months, tells, in his business-like manner, many most terrible thing to me that she'd ever said since I'd known her. things that excite the wonder and curiosity "Then you'd better marry her!" This from Dolly!

of his hearers. He says that in the year "O!" I began, but she was gone, and there from the New England States and settled in was nothing for me to do but to pick up my woman of my acquaintance. I've been in hat and go, which I did, calling myself a beast and a brute as I went. my hair isn't white; sometimes I think it's turning gray; but when I spoke to Dolly happened to meet a moment. She was ra-That night when leaving the theatre we "Dolly," I said, resolving not to notice

am fifteen years older than she is, and when whom are you going to dance the cotillon at of many wise heads since. "With Mr. Morton," she answered, sweetly.
"What a dear you are! I was afraid you'd

> And then she laughed. "With the pleasant, agreeable Mr. Mor ton," she continued, "who never says the wrong thing."

one! I'm afraid I said a bad word; her mocking laugh followed me in the darkness, and echoed in my dreams that night. I wish I had never seen her-and took it back immediately. er or not I should go to the Terrys', but, as with such a wicked look in her beautiful usual, ended by going. I could dance stag

wender sometimes if I am quite right. When we go to dances—I say we, for I'm always there if I know she is going—things are a would she want with a brute like me? I never saw her look better than that night weather. me with cads of men, and I stand about the | a; the Terrys' dance: she was in white, wall watching her. She never will give but | which best became her, and she seemed to two dances to me, so I have nothing to do in me like an angel. And that fellow Morton looked pretty well too, I had to admit to myself that he was rather a well appearing

> Mrs. Floyd Hopkins, who aspires to be omething of a belle herself, stood for a moment and followed the direction of my "Miss Dalrymple is looking particularly

well this evening," she said—a very gracious "Very!" I replied, having sense enough left not to discuss Dolly with a woman. "But what an awful flirt!" she went on This left me gasping. "And engaged, I understand, to Mr. Morton, all the time." "Who said it?" I asked, hoarsely. Dolly

engaged-and to that-cad-with my name. "Oh, everybody says so," and then she looked at me with such an unpleasant smile.
"That's your name, too, isn't it?"

moving away from her.

Dolly-engaged! I couldn't grasp the full significance of it; the thought left me dazed were any truth in it. Just then she came toward me as if she were going to take me out, but something in my face must have stopped her.
"What is the matter?" she asked, turning

a little white.
"Dolly," I said, sternly, "will you give me the first two dances after supper?"
"Of course, if you want them; but won't to my usual condition of asiminity, "I didn't mean it dear; I don't want the d-l beg your you dance now?" I never saw Dolly so meek with a fact that staggered them. This fact conscience. After having served his adopted before.

"No," I answered, almost roughly, "not water flowing into the pit through some in-

her sweet face.

It seemed centuries until supper; I tried

It seemed centuries until supper; I tried

fifty feet. When we remember that the

spread desolation can sed by this pestilence,

spread desolation can sed by this pestilence,

spread desolation can sed by this pestilence,

"What was it?" she asked. "That you were engaged to-"

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1898. NO. 49. "I shall say yes"-very softly. A terri- will be necessary to dig, and when it is

taken a huge dislike to him; in fact, I hated | ble silence ensued; the earth was sinking be- brought to the surface will probably reveal | better than those of any other branch of all its contents and purposes. It has been thought that the operations on this island were by pirates or buccaneers of the olden the branches rather of the one church, with world happened. Dolly's face whitened a der the direction of a master mind, as a few little as she rose and put out her hand. der the direction of a master mind, as a few lay 5th of 1861 we read the following:

"An eventful day to me. Mary (the subject "An eventful day to me. Mary (the subject "An eventful day to me.") ittle as she rose and put out her hand.

"Yes, you old goose," she said, "1 love in a little cove on the shore of the island the of Miss Willard's "Nineteen Beautiful It didn't take me long to gather Dolly into my arms. The next five minutes are not
to appear in this narrative.

in sinking the great shaft doubtless numbered
hundreds. The earth was taken from the
shaft and dropped in the little cove, making
received into the church and partock of the a small island of hard clay. In the centre of sacrament. Those were solet "Never in all my life," said the sweetest of

> me when she told me that gossip, my darlfound another shaft. This shrft was dis-"and I'm glad she said it; I don't believe "Do you know, Dick, that you never And when I came to think of it I never The History of Oak Island. This island, which has been the object of so much talk and speculation, is situated between the town of Lunenburg and Halifax

those acquainted with the system and having the keys to the design could by any means reach the treasures hidden below. city, in a beautiful bay called Chester bay. This bay has many beautiful islands, and the surrounding country is now one of the most beautiful and prosperous districts in the Province of Nova Scotia.

At any convenient time those having control of the pit could shut off the water, then the later course of fifteen years as a college Capt. Welling, who has just returned from
Oak Island, where he was engaged in supertreasures.

Total the pit could sant on the water, then
bail out the shaft or pit, and remove the
for her great mission. Since that great mis-

sounds connected with Oak Island and its and her sentiments have been public promysteries; neither is there anything that perty, for, true to one of her characteristic 1764 there were three families who came markable pit. But the discovery of 102 share," she has been outspoken in her opinyears ago by three settlers has become an | ion on all public questions. Freely receive from the New England States and section in that part of the country where Oak Island and its many neighboring islands were found. The name of one family was Vaughn; the operators are pushing the work on rapidly operators are pushing the work on rapidly ter of 1st Corinthians," Willow object of great interest, and will continue to a wonderful insight into many of our social name of another was Smith, and the third at the present time, and are expending large ter of 1st Corinthians," Wilbur Crafts has family was named Maginnis. They arrived sums of money each month, and no doubt styled her, and those who have known her and built houses and settled there 104 years | they will be able to explain the whole matago, and two years after their arrival the discovery was made on Oak Island by one of whether there are treasures there or not. these men which has attracted the attention It is a fact that cannot be disputed that there This man was walking on the island cov-

ered with oaks, and called by them Oak Island. He noticed a patch of red clover growing in a small space. The ground BRAVE SPIRIT AND BEAUTIFUL CHARACTER ninth year to the temple. . . I have nothing on earth that shall not go into this seemed to have settled a little at this spot, and the red clover was a cause of genuine wonder. Near the spot was an oak tree of With the news of Frances Willard's death, large size. This had an enormous overhangflashed over the wires Friday morning, came ing branch, and from the branch was hanga sudden sense of irreparable bereavement ing an old block, which had been a part of a rope tackle a long time before. This man A nation's loss! exclaimed one of our white from her task to enter "the house not made informed his two neighbors, who went to the island with him, and in looking around the island with him, and in looking around the I debated a long time within myself whether or not I should go to the Terrys, but, as usual, ended by going. I could dance stag start and the new growth they decided stumps and the new growth they decided less woman and of those whom she inspired, that the trees had been cut at least one hun- the little line of white ribbon has "gone out feel that, "taking her all in all," it will be dred years before. In attempting to remove into all the earth and their words to the end the block from the limb of the great oak it of the world;" and countless numbers to day into all the earth and their words to the end crumbled to pieces like ashes, showing that in other lands than ours will mourn the death spirit, whom we have all learned to regard

it had been a long time exposed to the of this illustrious leader, "whom, having not seen," they have learned to "love." The three men decided to examine the "The uncrowned queen of the American ground at the place that appeared settled, and after digging to a depth of ten feet they in a character sketch of her published some found a platform of oaken logs. They continued to dig, and found at a depth of ten tinued to dig, and found at a depth of ten as we have read it, thousands of loyel hearts have breathed the prayer, "Long live our have breathed the prayer, "Long live our loss of the logs form of oaken logs. They continued to dig, queen." But it was not to be. Great length and as they descended with their shaft they of days could hardly be counted on, when found at every ten feet an oaken platform of the mental and spiritual powers so far ex heavy timber. At a depth of fifty feet they ceeded the physical. All who saw and heard gave up the task, and for a number of years Miss Willard at last autumn's conventions nothing was done. Afterward a gentleman who was in the district, hearing of the pemust have realized that the frail "earthly house of this tabernacle" was dissolving culiar discovery on Oak Island, made an in-Her voice, though still rich and musical, had lost its compass, and her lithe form its erectvestigation, and afterward formed a company with considerable capital. This company commenced to sink the shaft, and found as ness. Still, so greatly had her health im proved during the summer, that a reasonable hope might be entertained of another ten they went down the platforms of oak. After getting down to a depth of one hundred feet years, if not of active service, at least of they discovered a flat stone, with some unguidance and inspiration to the cause she known characters cut thereon. This stone loved. But one who is too wise to err has ordered otherwise, and to the Master's man-

tleman in Halifax city.
Soon after finding the flat stone the comdate, "Come up higher," she has responded, promoted to a purer, brighter sphere of service. pany became discouraged and gave up the task of attempting to solve the mystery. A good many years passed before the work was ter of a hundred earls—Frances Willard again taken up, and it was taken up in a could lay no ancestral claim to other than very efficient and capable manner by a Halinature's aristocracy, but, if "kind hearts are fax company. This attempt to reach the more than coronets, and simple faith than bottom was made about forty years ago, and had the operators the knowledge of the of the word, of noble birth. The name has greatness of the system used by the men | been known on English soil for eight hundred years. Frances E. Willard is in direct line who constructed the pit, no doubt they would have brought to light all that was of descent from Major Simon Willard, who in operation by the middle of March, and hidden below, whether of metals or docu- came out to New England in 1634, and was ments. This company had good appliances, and as they worked down they were met worship God "according to the dictates of worship God "according to the dicta was the appearance of a large volume of salt
water flowing into the pit through some imwater flowing into the pit through some imnow." She left me with a strange look on mense tunnel leading from the sea directly cold which carried off members of the newly to the great pit or shaft, which they had now shaft had been sunk to a depth of about one hundred feet below the level of the sea, and of a war in which seme six aundred had par. If bills are dirty, don't wash them, wear what I please. But sit down; don't stand so long; you'll be tired?" This was an allusion to my age, and it maddened me.

At last supper was over, and I found her.

"You are exceedingly rude!" I said, turning away and leaving her.

"You are exceedingly rude!" I said, turning away and leaving her.

"Hurded feet below the level of the sas, and this pit or shaft had been simply emptied of the earth and timber which had been used to fallen a sacrifice, remarks: "There have been many sick and wany in which, sema six annorred nad this pit or shaft had been simply emptied of the earth and timber which had been used to fallen a sacrifice, remarks: "There have been many sick and wany in which sema ks. and though some do, but keep up the circulation by passing them along as quickly as possible. No matter how crisp and new the bill or how fallen asleep! yes, eminent and useful in struments hath the Lord removed.

"You are exceedingly rude!" I said, turning away and leaving her.

Major Willard were two presidents of Harvard university; also, the Rev. Samuel Wil. success, and they were obliged to abandon the work at a depth of about one hundred and fifty feet from the surface, or one hunlard, pastor of old South church, Boston, dred feet below the ocean level.

Nearly forty years have passed since the existence of the sea tunnel was discovered, Hill monument. Of the latter Edward Dolly, throw myself at her feet—and, kiss them: Yes, I acknowledge that have often wished that.

"Whom?" breathlessly.

"Morton," I gasped; "that wretched, addish—"
"as nearly angry at myself for not knowling she and the company now operating the Oak Inland excavations have made most remarks the same of the shafts fact that cause the most intense of th and the company now operating the Oak Is-Everett said that "his chief characteristic land excavations have made most remark-able discoveries. They have produced from every body for nothing." All who have

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

SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

remains of a coffer dam. The men employed Years") and I publicly declare our deter

this island or coffer dam a shaft was sunk, I took. I almost trembled as our voice straight down to a depth of about one hun- mingled in the responses to the questions w dred and forty feet, and from this shaft or asked. I felt how solemn a thing it was, pit a tunnel was dug straight through to the great pit. This tunnel is one hundred and forty feet below the sea level.

August of 1862 she writes: "I am elected Between the shore and the great pit was ound another shaft. This shrft was discovered by the former company, and was I pray that I may be good and do good called the air shaft. It is now called the there—that I may be consistent and Chris-flood gates shaft by Capt. Welling, and it tian as a teacher. The last days are passing explains the whole system, a system that in our broken home (broken by the death of

impresses the mind with the greatness of the indelized sister and the marriage of her the undertaking. In the intermediate shaft was placed a system of water for flood gates.

The delized sister and the marriage of her idolized sister and the marriage of her brother.) Life changes so, Thy heart must ache for us, O God, but that Thou knowest These gates could be opened, and the water | we are soon to enter the unchanging home. from the sea turned on would rush in and I have been to camp meeting four days. It fill the great pit to the ocean level. Only is a glorious place, and God has brought me From those and similar passages in Miss

The hundreds of men employed by the de- in a large measure, was the "hiding" of her signers to perform the work would be in ut- wonderful "power;" nor is it difficult to ter ignorance of the working of the system. | note, from her beginning at twenty years of There are no stories of ghosts or strange | sion began her life has been known to ell,

"A beautiful illustration of the 13th chapquality was that of "keeping sweet." at Buffalo, Miss Willard took her stand for are metals and documents in the great pit, at a depth of one hundred and ninety feet words: "I stand by the temple, whates the Temperance temple in the following the results to me. I have not been so well for years, but now I feel well again, and

> Brave spirit! her fifty ninth year was not long ere we look on her like again, and yet it seems sadly appropriate that this bright as the perfect flower of our nineteenth

"Now the long and toilsome duty, Stone by stone to carve and bring, Afterwards the perfect beauty Of the palace of the king."

MARY R. CHESLEY. Prest. Nova Scotia W. C. T. U.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 19.-The rush to the Klondike continues unabated from all parts of the world, England, Australia and Over two hundred and fifty came in over the Canadian Pacific last night from the Eastern

States, Ontario and Quebec.

The steamer Islander, which sailed last night, could not take all the freight and passengers offered. She had over five hun-dred argonauts bound for the Klondike via Wrangell, Juneau, Skaguay and Dyea. The vessel was so crammed with freight that the upper decks were stacked up with sleighs and dog crates. Every available inch of space was occupied.

The steamer Joan, chartered by the Stickeen River Railway contractors, also left for Wrangell carrying a hundred and twentymaking a start on the waggon road from the which contractors bind themse in the city last night and will go north to swell the number to keep order along the Yukon Railway route.

looks greedy and is dangerous. You might swallow it and fail to realize again; that is, it crusted filth: if one could see the hands of the great pit. They tunnelled in many directions for hundreds of feet, thinking they would strike the sea tunnel, but without success, and they were obliged in the death of a few such is as much as if thousands had fallen."

Among the immediate descendants of this warning. The mouth may be convenient as an auxiliary hand, but pen-hold-success, and they were obliged in the death of a few such is as much as if thousands had fallen."

> -"A story of the benefit of cycling is lennings, author of a treatise on the relation ship between cycling and health," says a contemporary. "He tells of a youth who was refused by the French medical authorities,