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

MONEY TO LOAN.

ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX. urnished on application to

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Barristers, - - Solicitors, Notaries Public. ts of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency.
ral Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life In embers of the United States Law Association

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING ANNAPOLIS ROYAL. O. T. DANIELS.

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc.

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

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

G. O GATES, PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S Pianos & Organs. Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and re-pairing a specialty. Visits Annapolis Valley twice a year. Old instruments taken in ex-change for new. Over twonty year's ex-

W. G. Parsons, B. A., Barrister, Solicitor, Etc. MIDDLETON, . . . N. S

J. B. KINNEY, Architect and Civil Engineer. FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

A R. ANDREWS. M.D., C.M.

THROAT. MIDDLETON.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST, Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown

James Primrose, D. D. S.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER,



P. C. MELANSON. WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SILVER-WARE, SPECTACLES, Etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
NOTICE.—Any goods sold by me which
of prove to be as I represent them, the p
haser upon returning the article will recei

Q. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP -AND-

REPAIR ROOMS.

Corner Queen and Water Sts THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be Buggies, olegase desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.
Painting, Repairing and Vanishing exec

ARTHUR PALFREY. ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

WILLIAM WORTHYLAKE, Brighton, Digby Co., N.S., June 27th, 1894. 1y

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE! JAMES R. CURRELL, of Bridgetown, or ROBERT FITZRANDOLPH, Lawrencetown, 12th, 1894. 6m Executors.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 22

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

NOT SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

TAILORING

Besides having a First-Class Stock of CLOTHS and TRIMMINGS I have the

Celebrated "Tyke" Serge.

REMEMBER I guarantee my stock to be of the highest order, and the prices are as ow as can be put for first-class stock, and the work turned out of this establishment is econd to none.

FRANK SCOTT

Dr. J. Woodbury's

HORSE LINIMENT

Is Infallibly the Cure for Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,

> AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY TT HAS NO EQUAL.

In 1892 this Limment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for

ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers - PROPRIETOR.

MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

Stock-Taking Clearance Sale!

GREAT SACRIFICE TO REDUCE STOCK

A nice lot of New Cloths ust received a week ago

I guarantee Fit or no Sale!

A. J. MORRISON, MERCHANT TAILOR. - - - MIDDLETON, N. S.

PIANOS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

101 to 103 Barrington Street, (Formerly A. Stephen & Son's Furniture Warerooms.) PIANOS BY THE BEST MAKERS.

NEW PIANOS from \$250 to \$650. SEVERAL PIANOS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE (ONLY LITTLE USED AND WILL BE SOLD LOW.) SECOND-HAND PIANOS, IN GOOD ORDER, from \$75 to \$200.

ORGANS BY THE BEST MAKERS, AND IN PRICE FROM \$75 to \$250.

LARGE NUMBER OF SECOND-HAND ORGANS (SOME ONLY SLIGHTLY USED) from \$50 to \$100.

Repairing and Tuning attended to by competent staff of workmen.

BROTHERS, 116 AND 118 GRANVILLE ST.

We have just added a Complete Line of

REFINED BAR IRON,

and offer at a VERY LOW PRICE. Also in stock Prompt and satisfactory attention given the collection of claims, and all other rofessional business.

Iron and Steel Shoe Nails and Rasps

AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES. Get our Quotations before buying.

WALKER, HANSON & CO.



Works: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA. Correspondence solicited.



KEEPS CHICKENS STRONG

It is a powerful Food Digestive.
Large Cans are Most Economical to Buy.

IN THE SUPREME COURT

JOHNSTON W. OAKES, . . Plaintiff,

Before MR. JUSTICE SAVARY, Master Ex-

Officio in Chambers.

Upon hearing Mr. H. Ruggles, solicitor for the plaintiff herein, and upon hearing read the affidavit of the plain.

[L.s.] tiff herein, sworn to on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1895, and the exhibits therein referred to and the affidavit of the said H. Ruggles sworn to herein on the 19th day of January, A.D. 1895, and the exhibits therein referred to, and on motion it is ordered that the above-named defendants do appear to this action within thirty days from the date hereof, and that this forder be published at Bridgetown, in the county of Annapolis, for five consecutive weeks, by one insertion five consecutive weeks, by one insertion each week, and that a copy of the said Writ of Summons and of this order be forthwith sent by a prepaid post letter to the said defendants, addressed to them at Cambridge,

Dated at Annapolis Royal, this 22nd day of January, A.D. 1895. (Sgd) RICHARD J. UNIACKE,

会 the Brain

the Stomach the Heart the Lungs

the Muscles the Intestines the Liver

and Kidneys. WEAK NERVES ARE MADE STRONG

HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC.

It gives new strength and vigor to Nerves, Brain, Stomach, and Blood, and all weakened organs.

Ill Druggists sell it. 50c a Bottle. Six for \$2.50.

Afd only by Hawker Medicine Co Lts. St. John, N.B. What Every Household Wants

-IS A-

BABY FOOD WARMER

four minutes.
It will not brake nor smoke the chimney. To introduce this we will sell them for the next 15 days at

For sale at the New Store and Kitchen Furnishing Depot! HARRIS & HATFIELD, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF Iron and Lead Pipe, Pumps, Sinks, and Bath Tubs.



Let the Old Dog In. Ain't old Shep hed his supper yet? Small doubt he'd like to come in;
Shep ain't young as he ust to be; his jacket's wore ruther thin.
I'm dead sure if I was a dog and gettin' long kind o' old,

Poetry.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1895.

I'm dead sure if I was a dog and gettin'
'long kind o' old,
I'd whine myself, if I was left supperless out
in the cold.
You did give him a plate of bones? Well,
what did he git from that?
A plate of well gnawed-off spareribs, with
scarcely a sorap of fat
Don't cut a very great figger towards fillin'
a bit dog nu.

That has seen full fifteen seasons sence he was a lettle pup.

Now, Jess take a dozen pancakes; bake 'em brown and keep 'em hot,
Grease 'em well over with butter, 'er anything else you've got
That'll make 'em slip down easy. I'll go to the barn and bring horse blanket er bufflo skin, er some other such old thing
Fur him to do his sleepin' on. Yes, here by the kitchen stove!

Fur the "shiverin' old noosance," shame on you! Have you furgot
When you, Jessie, was a baby and Jane was a little tot,
And you fell into the goosepond? What chance would you had without
Old Shep to jump in and ketch you, and bring you safely out.
Then, when the Jersey had me down, and was rippin' off my clo'es,
What'd I done if the old dog hadn't took him by the nose, him by the nose,
And hung on till I recovered, 'n got up onto
my feet—
Well, I had some satisfaction; that bull

Well, I had some satisfaction; that bull made good sassage meat.

Now is them pancakes all ready? Have you got 'em buttered well?

All right! Jist step out to the door, and while you're there, please tell Old Sheperd that your father says the way he's used's a sin;

Then you hold the door wide open while you let the old dog in.

Select Ziterature.

The Old Hair Trunk.

"You might at least leave that, I should think, Si." The voice trembled a little; evidently the speaker was making strong ef-

Hetty Farnsworth was leaning against the ouse-furnishings of every description
"Wull, dunno; guess I c'n manage to put

Hetty was a slight, pale girl; but as she turned and scanned her brother, he looked and felt small and uncomfortable, in spite of The room in which they sat had been the "setten room" of the farmhouse. Every she, yawning close at hand—all this and

quilt. He had left the door open, and a flood of red light from the setting sun poured into

of its carpet. Between the brother and sister stood a daily wrestle with three spoiled babies, aged hall hair trunk, dusty and cobwebby from three five and seven, res trunk that Hetty had asked her brother to leave behind.

"Don't suppose 'tis much value. Fuller "They were grandma's things, and some Silas hesitated. From the rising of the

sun to the going down of the same he and ing back of four dollars on the month's rental his industrious wife had trudged up and of twelve dollars. down stairs, while Hetty had shut herself up with her sorrow and anger. They had taken everything; the pretty, old-fashioned blue china and the well worn silver and linen, the beds and bedding, pictures, etc. They had tugged them all out and packed

"Your waggon is pretty full; seems to me

hide parried the sarcasm.
"Thet's so. It ain't jest stiddy. I guess you c'n keep the trunk, ef Marthy don't

gett'n' along."
"Yes. Good-night." Silas was uncomfortable. He knew Hetty, or thought he did, and he had not expected this of her.

business matter, and, uv course, you can't blame me—"

He got no further. Hetty raised her finger and pointed to the door.

He got no further and pointed to the door. and pointed to the door.
"Good-night, Silas." "But see here, Het there ain't no need uv bein' huffy."

ein' nuny.
"Good-night, Silas." And the door of his get-up there."

and drove away into the sunset. Wearily Hetty turned back into the house

kindred spirit, and from that time on Si and disappointment. "However, I shall not give it up for all of Squire Greylief's sneers. Friend Silsby says that he and I will make our fortunes out of that clay bed yet." his family were as a thorn in the flesh. Like many another sharper Si didn't get on any Mr. Farnsworth died. The day after the

funeral Silas was pounding at the homestead door. He wanted the will opened. It was a simple document. There was little enough money to bequeath. The house and furniture to Hetty, and the long stretch down. of pasture land near the river called "Hicks" Medder." (Mrs. Farnsworth's maiden name in so few years, when he was so talented and was Hicks, and this had fallen to her from ambitious. I wonder——" her father). The woodland and other pas-ture land, the small cottage house and the farm utensils to Si. Silas and Lawyer Per-

kins the executors.

Lawyer Perkins was sick with inflammatory rheumatism all that winter and was gathered to his fathers the following spring; and Silas became the active party in clearing up affairs. One day he appeared before Hetty with a the kitchen stove!

I know you girls is quite nippy, and ain't got a tender love

Fur the "shiverin' old noosance," shame on you! Have you furget

When you, Jessie, was a statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas Farnsworth, debtor, about one hundrad day to lars in remaining the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars a day, and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars and so on. Miss Hetty Farnsworth to Silas the statement of railroad fares and city lunches, time reckoned at two dollars and so on.

Hetty against.
"Why, it means jest this, Hetty. It's

said simply:

ousiness matter."

weet veices of children.

So it was that a year or two later, "Si"

"You'll find some money in the bank-

wisht ye'd a be'n-there-thet night-Het

hung on so. How was I to know there wuz

anythin' valuable?" Then, very faintly:

Wull, good-bye, Marthy-I wisht-I'd a-

Supposed Corpse Recovers.

fetched hum thet-hair trunk!"

room, so bare and cheerless.

you know where the book is."

ag'in me the last year or two."

"What d'ye mean, Si?"

"S-s-h!--yes, Si."

soft hearted fool."

"Marthy."
"Yes, Si."

mother's sake."

be'n an awful lot er trouble looking up the deeds and havin' papers made out. I've hed to leave the farmin' and hire extry help—so I reckon up my damage about thet much-"But Si! I havn't got that much money."
"I know it. Marthy and I hev decided

p'r'aps we'll take it out in household stuffthere's more here'n you need, and we c'n make use uv it." There was no help, or at least Hetty saw none. They came, and they returned with

their booty, not resting till the house was warmed into a genuine enthusiasm. The neighbors had tried to show their sympathy in an uncouth fashion, but Hetty, smarting under the injustice and mortification, misconstrued it all into gossipy inter-ference; and taking the few dollars that re-

Then came the struggle of the poor and inexperienced work-seeker in a great city; you a rich woman, my dear. You come if he lives, is a cripple for life. that struggle containing too often all the from good stock, and deserve all good things, elements of the awful tragedy, none the less awful became so inconspicuous. The scanelements of the awful tragedy, none the real awful became so inconspicuous. The scanning of the daily papers in the early dawn, the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the scanty breakfast of a roll eaten in the scanty breakfast of a roll eat window casement, looking out into the side yard, where stood a wagon piled high with at which she applied for work already besieged by work-seekers of all grades, and to
see the poorly-paid position snatched from ally rich. All the unemployed talent in the took of a late supper, and ate roast beef, her grasp by the more experienced woman; the ambition to do only "clerical" work sheds and ovens; and finally Hester was apvillage was pressed into service building gradually abated as the little store of dollars vanished, till she was ready to do almost offer, backed by his father, to take the en-

and to shudder as she saw the pit of dishonor accepted.

Events crowded swiftly. Old Mr. Silsby, set, yawing close of furniture had been taken out.

Silas had just carried forth the looking glass and anticlimax came to poor Hetty, till her heart grew sick and faint. Finally, a posiurging. He liked Hetty—her worth, her sweet womanliness; she admired his business tact, his kind heart, his manliness. So they the little entry and across the floor stripped of its carpet.

with its tempting vista of four hard-earned dollars at the end of each week; and the

and on, trying to keep up her spirits and the decent thing by Si and his wife. They ambition for something better. deserve nothing at your hands-I never for-One night she felt more discouraged than usual. She had received a letter from the of mother's. I don't think you would ap- tennant of the farm, an honest man who "rites to get it repaired-also a fence around

the front yard," all of which explains a hold-

can help me out! Mr. Jenkins called down and loaded and sent away to their own home at the office this afternoon and invited me to go to an eighteenth century ball with him. I accepted, because I thought I could go up to aunt Jane's and hatch up some kind of antique rig, but she's away and I haven't

an operation which restored her to her family—at Hester's expense. puttin' any more on might make it top-heavy." Hetty bent down to hide the sneer She looked so pretty, standing there with on her lip.

The caution carried weight. Silas's thick
in her hand, that Hetty warmed to her at

"Why, yes, Miss Sennett, I think I can, and if you'll excuse me, I've got some things that will be lots prettier than that cretonne, all made up and very old, only you must be real careful of them, for they were my grandmother's and I think a great deal of them." So for the next half hour there was a great rummaging in the little hair trunk and try-

fitted out in a flowered silk with a pointed pers, her glee was delightful to witness.
"I do so wish you could go, Miss Farnsworth. I do believe I shall have the best

"Funny things old letters are," said she at the window yonder; he felt, for a moment, a twinge at thought of the cruel wrong he was doing his only sister. But it was all over

So about nine o'clock she loosed the bit of in an instant, and he mounted his waggon and drove away into the sunset.

faded tage and read the letters, most of them from her courtly old Grandpa to Nancy Betts -afterwards Mistress Hicks. Full of digni

fied love passages were they, of pressage of future happiness, of youthful fire and ambi-tion. All the things which interested him he wrote of to her. Several of then were full of descriptions of How happy she had been as a child in the rambling homestead! Her father had been alway worn and preoccupied with the care of his big farm, but he was kind and indul.

of his big farm, but he was kind and indulgent to his daughter. And then mother—
no wonder that when he bent over his wife's sweet coffined face his life and hope drooped and pined.

No one had ever been able to account satisfactorily for Silas. Mr. Farnsworth had always been fairly shrewd at a bargain, but that the whole tract is full of clay of the linest sort for the making of brick.

"Now, this is an industry but little carried on in these parts; and could we only get a little capital to start the enterprise, doubtless we might succeed, as it is a very rich bed. But there behold the difficulty. We are not rich. My father sympathizes

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

SOLICITOR!

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Compan

NO. 45.

Then follow protestations of love and fidelity which Hetty knows were followed by an what I wish to ask, is, what is it the heart early marriage, and too soon, alas! by the death of the gallant young husband. Hopes and aspirations are stilled in the eternal economy, and one that never shirks its duty "Poor Grandma! How sad that he died mbitious. I wonder—"

And Hetty went off in a long soliloquy, At every beat it propels two ounces of blood gazing into the fire. Suddenly she got up, went to the bureau, got from it the copy of minute, nine pounds of blood is sucked in her father's will and read it.

Next morning she listened absent-mindedly to Miss Senuett's profuse thanks and dely to Miss Senuett's profuse thanks and descriptions of the ball; and just as soon as pounds. Verily a good organ, and all per

dressed herself in her neat but poor best and went out. After threading numberless bus- most contemptible neighbor that ever an iness streets lined with warehouses, she entered one of the largest, and asked, in a voice that trembled with excitement, for the

lars in round numbers.

proprietor. She was shown into the private office. Sitting at the desk was a gentleman thing else as bad. Verily it ought to walled in and kept on its own grounds.

The atomach lies directly under the best was a gentleman. of perhaps seventy-five, of kindly aspect. of perhaps seventy five, of kindly aspect.
Responding to his courteous salutation, she it fills with gas it is like a small balloon, and "I am Hester Farnsworth, sir, and a heart's action. The stomach never generates grand-daughter of your old friend. Abner Hicks. I have come to talk with you on a The old man, after politely expressing his pleasure at meeting her, took the yellowed papers she handed him: and as he read the itself in proportion to the interference, more words relating to their strong friendship and blood is sent to the brain, and the following mutual faith in the clay bed, the old eyes asymptoms are the result: A dizzy head, a overflowed. Well, the outcome of the long conversa-tion that followed was this, that Mr. Silsby of chains, etc., often followed by the most "My child, I am an old man, and rich ly relieved when the gas is expelled from the

enough. But it shall be a hobby of my old stomach. age to develop this bed, in which I have as strong faith as of old, and which you have heart becomes excessive, more dangerous had the good fortune to inherit in Hick's symptoms supervene, a larger quantity of mained to her went to the city to seek work, renting the old homestead.

My youngest son is just out of college and is killing time. I'll put him untures and a blood clot in the brain is the

turkey, chicken, lobster, mince pie, plun anything honorable to gain her daily bread, tire plant off her hands for \$100,000. She heart failure before nine o'clock the next

> with the genius worthy of a woman match a grocery store in Danvers, weighing out a few pounds of sugar, that the day When George's father died he had not a

> offered work at Newburyport, and when the get how they treated you in your hour of loneliness and need." So spoke Tom Silsby to Hester, his wife, one morning, as they sat in their breakfast room, gay with sunshine and flowers and the sunshine and flowers and sunshine sunsh known, though he had no other capital, he

"No, dear, I won't slop over; but they was offered a partnership when only 19 years Hetty was just preparing to have the luxury of a good cry when a tap came at her
door.

"No, dear, I won't slop over; but they
of age.
It was not many years after this, George
mother's sake."

other's sake."

So it was that a few days after, "Marthy," who had lifted tubs and overworked from morning till night to save the cost of a girl, that after a while he established himself morning till night to save the cost of a girl, there as a banker. Success and fortune foluntil she had brought upon herself a wastlowed his footsteps, and before long he was ing disease, was conveyed tenderly to the ing disease, was conveyed tenderly to the city to a private hospital, and went under who convertion which restored her to her fam.

exhibition.

lay in his death-struggle on an invalid's couch bought with his sister's money—with world, even in the far north we find a large tract of land called Peabody's Land, in hona bottle of choice wine on a side table, with or of him, for in 1852 he gave \$10,000 to a professional nurse flitting about him and doing everything for his comfort—all paid Kane in search of Sir John Franklin. a professional nurse flitting about him and The same year he sent a check of \$20,000 His wife sat by him in the poor little to Danvers, his birthplace, for the purpose of building an institute with a free library,

increased the gift to \$250,000. His gifts to the poor of London are so well known that there is no need to mention them, they are growing witness of his gener-"I wish 'twuz more, Marthy. Luck run osity. England's queen keeps his memory fresh

and free course of lectures. Before long he

"Oh, well, Si, we won't talk about that." in her heart by still speaking of him as one "It woulder be'n more-ef I hedn't been who, while living, was her "friend." The mother George loved so well was called away long before his departure. But A spasm of pain crossed the grim features. his devotion to her was always the same sin-A spasm of pain crossed the grant of the gasped, and when next he spoke, it was cere love.

To her memory is built the beautiful to the beauti in a hoarse whisper:
"Yes, a soft-hearted fool, Marthy. I

church at Georgetown, where in years to

come others may worship the God she taught her boy to worship. A Grand Feature
Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Connelleville, Pa., January 27.—Mrs.
Josephine Halliday, the wife of a Broadford oal miner, was found by her brother, William Crossland, on "The Narrows," a lonely spot two miles west of here, on Sunday morning. She was dead apparently, but a physician was called, and later Coroner J. A. Batton, of Uniontown.

Several tests, including needle tests of death, were made, and it was concluded that the woman was dead. On Monday, Deputy Coroner James Echard, of this place, selected a jury and then entered the room where the supposed corpse was lying covered with a sheet. Numerous friends, relatives, and witnessess were present. Just as the deputy coroner was about to swear in the jury the corpse arose on her elbow and inquired in a bewildered way what all the row was about. Immediately there was a wild stampede for the outside, the deputy coroner alone remaining. He explained the circumstances to Mrs. Halliday. The news spread like wildfire, and a crowd had collected, but Mrs. Halliday appeased their curiosity unceremonicusly by walking out into the front room and ordering them away. She has been accustomed to taking opium, and is supposed to have taken an over-dose

—For an irritated or sore throat there is

-Remember yourself in the dressing room and forget yourself in the drawing room. CHEROKEE VERMIFUGE kills worms



WILLIAM S. CLARKE, MARY CLARKE, THOMAS RICE, and HENRY D. SABEANS, Defendants

Nerves

preciate 'em much."

And now the last waggon load was ready, all but this trunk.

" Thank you." "It's gett'n' late. Guess I'd better be

"Now Hetty, uv course this is a strictly

"Good-night, Silas." And the door of his boyhood's home swung on its hinges, shuting him outside. He heard a rasping sound. It was the key turning in the rusty lock.

That sound seemed, for an instant, to cleave the inner recesses of his calloused.

As Hetty put back the scattered finery and with the scattered finery and white of partiums. brain. That sound, and a whiff of perfume she noticed a little packet of old letters pro from the honeysuckle on the trellis. Memory claimed him; he saw his mother's face "Funny things old letters are," said

to arrange the few little personal belongings that Si had left her, so that they might be ready for transportation in the morning train, and sadly looked about the dismantled

No one had ever been able to account satisfactorily for Silas. Mr. Farnaworth had always been fairly shrewd at a bargain, but he had always been honest. Silas hadn't pulled up in jail yet, he was too sharp for that, but he was always at some business trick, some dodge by which he was the gainer and the other man the bitter loser. His mother had mourned and prayed over him; his father and Hetty had concealed their chagrin. He was a failure; a hard, mean, grasping man.

To make matters worse he took to wife a time of the man that the same of the same of