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Weekly Monitor, Bridgetown, n. S.

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Steamer "Boston" will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evening; er arrival rains from Halifax.

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MEN'S HEAVY GRAIN BELLOWS TONGUE. Five different

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BOOTS FOR WEAK ANKLES. I have got a line of Boots with

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Having purchased the Tailoring business formerly conducted by C. McLellan, we

All our work will be guaranteed as to fit and work-

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RUBBER BOOTS for Men, Women, Boys and Children.

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MEN'S LEG BOOTS, Grain and Wax.

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You will soon need a new stock

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In the hour of your need don't



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VOL. 28.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1900.

Poetry.

The Vagabonds. In the beginning God made man,
Out of the wondering dust, men say;
And in the end his life shall be
A wandering wind and blown away.

We are the vagabonds of time,
Willing to let the world go by,
With joy supreme, with heart sublime
And valor in the kindling eye.

We have forgotten where we slept,
And guess not where we sleep to-night
Whether among the lonely hills
In the pale steamer's ghostly light. We shall lie down and hear the frost Walk in the dead leaves restlessly,

It matters not. And yet I dream
Of dreams fulfilled and rest somewhere Sefore this restless heart is stilled And all its fancies blown to air.

or somewhere on the iron coast Learn the oblivion of the sea.

Had I my will !.... The sun bursts down

'Tis time for vagabonds to make
The nearest in. Far on I hear
The voices on the northern hills, Gather the vagrants of the year

I thank God whatsoe'r befall For this one quiet interval A plot of grass, a well, a tree, Nothing can ever take from me.

That after fear and doubt and pain,
Through all one summer I have lain
Nursed at the country's breasts and know
Her placid breathing by my own. And all one summer heard her lark,

His climbing song from dawn to dark; Drawing my heart to take his road, That climbs the footstool way of God. Amid her kine, amid her sheep Have known sweet waking,

sleep,
And in her rivers and her dew
Have washed my spirit clean anew. Dusty the ways of life, but here
Are woodruff and sweet lavender, Where the wayfaring foot must press The wild thyme, sweet to wan

Cool was the night, and after it The dawn, the dawn was wild and swee Through a low cottage window seen,
A great rose swathed in living green Days of fierce heat and beautiful But woods were deep and water cool. Nor did the evening time refuse The medicine of her winds, her dews

Then, only then, I knew alas!
Who lost the country for a space,
What bitter bread her exile eats, Wanting her in the city streets.

What bitter lot is his who strays With country's heart through city ways
And craves with hunger and with thirst
For the kind breast where he wa

She calls her wanderer home again; After the anguish and the fret. Ah! fool and blind, who would forget. -Pall Mall Gazette.

Select Ziterature.

(C. E. C. Weigall, in "Sunday Companion.") Lead, kindly Light. Amid the encirling

The Army Chaplain's Story.

Two Trips per week between Yarmouth and Boston as follows, viz: Staterooms can be secured on application, at the old established rates.
For tickets, staterooms and other information, apply to Dominion Atlantic Railway,
126 Hollis St., North Street Depot, Halifax, N. S., or to any agent on the Dominion
Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central and Coast Railways. were few gunners who cared to do more than | the languid air. Bridgetown Boot and Shoe Store

and now and again an officer or a stray lady wished to preach to when he left his curacy like Christians," said Seabright cheerfully. in East London, and joined the ranks of the

an eager face, and a fine, mobile mouth that at home—Rose Aytoun; but since on neither for the boy's mother. at home—Rose Aytoun; but since on neither side was there any prospect of fortune, the marriage would have to be delayed, it seemed to them, sometimes, indefinitely. But Reginald Hansard's disposition was one that was a worn faded woman, whose sallow face and melancholy eyes spoke of long struggles are spirit that you make it, and am glad that was a worn faded woman, whose sallow face and melancholy eyes spoke of long struggles are spirit that you make it, and am glad that we country was struck to me when he To the Peop le of Bridgetown and Vicinity:

> The hymn ended, he began to preach to his congregation about Dives and Lazarus, "Yes, sir," said the woman, her hard said Hansard at last. his congregation about Dives and Lazarus, and to touch upon home life and the passion that little of high emotion would ever thrill those contented sergeants, whose dreams were bounded by beer and beef, and a pleasant siesta at midday. As he paused, there broke in upon his thoughts a burst of harsh laughter. He glanced through the open windows at the side of the church. A row the door of the washhouse, looking out to the door of the washhouse, looking out to the first time he regretted his rash action that had involved another the sin't a man who would let you have boat or oar to take you across the Grand Harbor. Keep her well under the cliff, sir, and I think we can round the point."
>
> A graver expression settled on the chaplain's face, and for the first time he regretted his rash action that had involved another

temps at work among the men. The voice "And will you come in a bit, sir?" said ing the elements. grated upon his nerves. He hastily wound up the woman at last, drying her puckered hands The corner of the Grey Fort of St. Elmo

temple, and when he took away the hand- suddenly. kerchief his eyes met those of Gunner Sea-

was in their depths. Here was a soul to be interested in, a soul | you, sir, and to you, Mrs. Blackman." worth saving alive, for in that reckless, hand. some face the army chaplain recognized the

everyone who tried to do good.

There was an awful majesty about the been born. words of Sergeant Black that would have in-

unexpected one.

A few days had elapsed since the Sunday to the further fort.

ed by men, and one-storied stone quarters, where the married rank and file live. There in the fort was dangerously ill with a sharp buffeting in his face, the roar of the sea under the spoke again: are no trees to cast a vestige of shade upon attack of the same malaria that had pros- deafening him. A group of gunners was

had not possessed energy enough for a walk, it had been all day. But the sun baked and no doubt wishing that the offer of extra were sitting in more or less deshabille on huts were giving out the heat that they had money had not tempted them out that day. the steps of their respective quarters. The little church was not well filled, for there hours, and Hansard's steps were heavy in attend the compulsory morning service, at As he passed the guardroom the little Davy, with his eye on the sea, and his mouth

which the troops mustered some two hundred strong. Now, the army chaplain, Mrs on the castle, lifted his bugle to his lips, and "Yes," was the prompt reply; "I rowed

satisfied with themselves and the world in general than did his present congregation.

Tommy Blackman lay ill in one of the far mediate danger connected with the crossing, huts of the block of married quarters, and the chaplain's manner was so confident He had newly come to the island, and this when the chaplain lifted the latch and push- that it overmastered a man whose very was not his idea of work among the soldier ed the door open, he fell back again behind nature was saturated with the theory of side of life. He had dreamt of winning back black sheep to the fold, of turning the men pleasure in his face. For Gunner Seabright With a word of thanks under his spiritual charge into ideal beings, was sitting by Tommy's bed, with his arms and behold! none but the prosperous ser-geants, who could fold their hands placidly supporting him so that he might see a little cross their serge tunics-tight with good | toy representing a dancing monkey on a | from the shingle, and took his place on the living—and reflect on their banking accounts; the wives of the rank and file, in and worked by a series of twitches at the Seabright, sprung, as it seemed, from space at living—and reflect on their banking accounts; the wives of the rank and file, in and worked by a series of twitches at the Seabright, sprung, as it seemed, from space at living—and reflect on their banking accounts; the wives of the rank and file, in and worked by a series of twitches at the Seabright, sprung, as it seemed, from space at living—and reflect on their banking accounts; the wives of the rank and file, in and worked by a series of twitches at the search of the chaplain. It was Gunner is a suggestion that might profitably be believed by the chaplain of the chaplain of the chaplain.

their smart white gowns and feathered hats; string. "See, Tommy, you is a fine ape, just like among the group along the shore. them at Gib., what used to throw stones at

The child was almost too ill to do his He was a spare, ascetic-looking man, with ly, saying : 'Ay, Seabright, yon's fine." betrayed the sensitive disposition, which a scene that was inexpressably touching, in I've as much call to be here as you, and if was likely to cause him some trouble in his | that it betrayed a side to a man's nature | the others were willing to let you go alone, I battles with the rougher side of life. He little suspecting, Hansard crept noiselessly was engaged to be married to a cousin of his by the way he had come, and went to look

and to touch upon home life and the passion of affection that the word home awakes in the breast of those who are exiles in a foreign land. He could have suite in a foreign land. He could have suite in the breast of those who are exiles in a foreign land. He could have suite in the breast of those who are exiles in a foreign land. He could have suite in the woman, ner nard mouth relaxing into a softening smile, "Sea for all answer Seabright set the course out towards the sea line, and steadied the boat against a green wave. eign land. He could have smiled had not the place been a sacred one, as he thought that little of high emotion would ever thrill

of gunners was sitting upon the wall in shirt's leeves, and he recognized one of them and the purple of the eternal sea around him, at a glance as Gunner Seabright, the one man in all the fort who had done his best to resist his influence, and to ridicule any attempts of peace.

Wards the darkening hill of Citta Vecchia and the purple of the eternal sea around him, with a prayer in his heart that he might be taught to lead this untutored soul into the way of peace.

From the New England States?

The Best Route to Travel is from Boston to Norfolk, Virginia.

was safely rounded, when a wave, stronger than its predecessors, caught Hansard's oar Merchants' and Miners' Steamers.

"Yes. Why? Are you going to tell me bright, and held them for an instant. They were sullen, sombre eyes, full now of defisay that you are any relation to Seabright, might, keeping the chaplain afloat with a Nan knew a story was forthcoming, for ance, and—was there another expression? the man who had the Low Farm in my mighty effort.

Could it be that something almost imploring father's time?" cried the chaplain.

They were close under the barracks of St. that way, she was recalling one of her quaint "He was my father. Good evening to

door and out into the square. elements of a fine, though distorted, nature. So Hansard had touched him at last. He

Born of honest yeoman parents, he had taken "I cannot say who flung the stone," he to wild courses, had earned his father's curse, tell them at home that I was not bad all the trible experience—not if I live to be a said. "It was no doubt an accident, for I am and had enlisted. That was nine years ago, face of the sergeant on duty. He knew the man who had flung that stone, and dearly would be have loved to get Scholight the

with his kind, whose hand was against seen the light of home recollection break summer smiling sea washed him ashore at ney, hoping in the meantime for the weather over the face of the man whom he had heard the very spot where he had given his life for to moderate. "Well, since you say so, sir," he said reluctantly; "but for my part, I fancy I know might win him yet, binding him by some the lace of the man whom he had heard the very spot where he had given his life for the man whom he had heard the very spot where he had given his life for to moderate.

"One afternoon, just before we sat down to our scanty meal, mother was lying on the where that stone came from. However, we'll say no more just now; but if I ever do of Norfolk, some echo of Sunday bells across and Hansard read the service over him, bed in the corner, and father came in with his broken axe in his hand. While he was catch one of you at that sort of work \_\_\_\_ the far Broads of the country where he had broken now and again by an emotion that striking it into a knot, it had broken, owing

III.

with the outraged majesty of the law from in the very thick of the Gregale when an every man at the graveside lifted his head "But I've got to go, or else we'll freeze," this painful scene.

But as they turned away a feeling of satis

the very times of the Gregate when an urgent message arrived for Hansard from the husband of a woman in Fort Ricasoli, sobbing.

declared father. quickly. "There is only wood en the husband of a woman in Fort Ricasoli, sobbing. But as they turned away a feeling of satis the husband of a woman in Fort Ricasoli, who was dying, and wished ardently to see him. He did not hesitate for an instant; eves of unwilling gratitude. A mere flash, but finding that to drive round—even if the way slowly.

\*\*Sololing\*\*

When the song ceased, Hansard dried his way back by dark to-morrow. I can stay at Mason's shanty over night, and get back eyes of unwilling gratitude. A mere flash, but finding that to drive round-even if, in away slowly. it was true, but it gave him a slight sense of power over a soul with whom there had been apparently no means of getting into tough before.

but unding that to drive round—even if, in the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry. But the fury of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—would delay him far too long, he hastened down to the ferry of the wind, a carozza-man would venture so far—wou

to St. Elmo, whence he might make his way

by men, and one-storied stone quarters,

The little son of one of the bombardiers

The little son of one of the bo the sun-baked parade grounds and its surroundings; and the huts that Sunday evening were so hot that those of the inhabitants
who had gone neither to church nor chapel,
who had gone neither to

"Can you row sir," said Bombardier her hand into her husband's arm.

benches of the N. C. O.'s and their wives, respectable members of society, drawn from ordinance and barrack departments, Army Service Corps and Engineers, besides the artillery.

Reginald Hansard thought that he had seldom seen a dozen men who looked more seldom seen a dozen men who looked more seldom seen a dozen men who looked more the money of the boat's noise down the single with a run. The bells clanging from every steeple with the harsh, unmelodious clatter that is the characteristic of the Maltese bell-ringer, book in for the "Angelus" till all the silent primrose evening was throbbing with sound.

Tommy Blackman lay ill in one of the far mediate danger connected with the resonable of the money of the money of the boat's fit in the local papers telling what I have to sell and, if live stock, how many head of each boat's noise down the shingle with a run. He did not think that there was any immediate danger connected with the crossing, and the version of the money of the boat's sally port, I think."

Davy, after a slight demur, shoved the boat's noise down the shingle with a run. He did not think that there was any immediate danger connected with the crossing, and the version of the money of the boat's sally port, I think."

Davy, after a slight demur, shoved the boat's noise down the shingle with a run. He did not think that there was any immediate danger connected with the crossing, and the version in the local papers telling what I have to sell and, if live stock, how many head of each boat's noise down the shingle with a run.

Tommy Blackman lay ill in one of the far mediate danger connected with the crossing, and the version of the money of the boat's sally port, I think."

Davy, after a slight demur, shoved the boat's noise down the shingle with a run. He did not think that there was any immediate danger connected with the crossing, and the version of the money. The connection of the money. The connection of the money of the boat's noise that, in said the Jews' sally port, I think."

Davy after a sl

With a word of thanks, Hansard buttoned his coat tightly about him, and got into the

-for the chaplain had not observed him "Seabright," he said, astonished, "ge This was not the congregation he had the men from the rock, and jabber almost back! You have no right to risk your life to-day. Duty calls me, but not you." "I'm coming with you, sir," said the man

share of appreciation, but he nodded quaint- doggedly. "I can pull as good an oar as most men, and we shall do all right if we And feeling that he must not intrude upon keep her head straight and pull. Anyway, There was something about his manner reluctant though it was, that sent a thrill of

thoroughly elastic in spite of an occasional fit of depression, and to-night he was wrought up to a pitch of nerve tension that made every detail important, every sound noticeable.

The hymn ended he have a to such that was thoroughly elastic in spite of an occasional against insufficient means and hot climates.

"Good evening, Mrs. Blackman; I see that Tommy has got a visitor," said the chaplain therefore the cherily. "It is pleasant to see a man with such real affection for a child as Seabright

The hymn ended he have a to such that was considered against insufficient means and hot climates.

"Good evening, Mrs. Blackman; I see that Tommy has got a visitor," said the chaplain to the amount to see a man with such real affection for a child as Seabright with the form the consideration of the difficulty of wind and wave.

O. T. DANIELS. BARRISTER

NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc.

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Money to Loan on First-Class

Are You Going South

Boston to Norfolk, Virginia,

When he left the building it was growing dusk, but there was light enough to distinguish the same knot of lounging men within a stone's throw of the door, and the chaplain, feeling, perhaps, that this was not quite the moment for action, bade them a cheery "good-night," and turned to walk up the road towards the hotel. As he did so, a stone burtled through the air, catching him sharply on the side of the head; and at that moment the sergeant on duty emerged from behind the first row of huts into full view of the incident. He hurried up, full of wrath, and in another instant he and Mr. Hansard were confronting the sullen-featured gunners with a picket within call, and the prospect of "cells," if not worse, for one of them.

"And who was it flung the stone, sir." said sergeant Black, pompously.

"The man looked up.

"Do you come from Hambden.""

The man looked up.

"Do you come from Hambden." he said titingly and when he took away the hand.

"Was as exerging to tell me the sea, the bast overturned, and they were tool struggling in the water.

Weak as he still was from his attack of fever, the chaplain sank at once, and when he came to the surface he saw the frail cockleshell of a boat flung high and dry under the fort upon the rocks, beyond his reach, and with a picket within call, and the prospect of "cells," if not worse, for one of them.

"And who was it flung the stone, sir." as and while of the said nothing.

"And who was it flung the stone, sir." as the said nothing.

"And who was it flung the stone, sir." as the said nothing.

"And who was was it flung the stone, sir." as the said nothing.

"And who was was it flung the stone, sir." as the said nothing.

"And who was was it flung the stone, sir." as the said nothing.

"And who was it flung the stone, sir." as the said nothing.

"And who was it flung the stone, sir." as the sea, the state tooms and best meals. The rate in the sea, the boat overturned, and they were beat struggling in the water.

Weak as he still was from his shand. He gave a and while and w

He forced Hansard's numb fingers over the

NO. 33.

Elmo, where the Sussex Regiment was then quartered, and in a few moments he saw a "I think, Nan, I've never told you of a With a set face Scabright walked to the door and out into the square.

with a set face Scabright walked to the door and out into the square.

with a rope coiled ready for throwing.

when I was eleven and he just turned nine." with a rope coiled ready for throwing. "No, grandma; is it true?" interrupted "Hold on, sir," he said, between his pant-With elaborate care he turned to the ser-knew his history now, a sad one at best. ing breath. "If you get back and not me, Nan, eagerly.

Then he caught the rope as the men threw hundred. 'Twas an extremely cold winter mure that none of these three men would do and here he was, at the age of eight and. It, and knotted it as well as he could about and the storms were long and frequent. The such a thing on purpose. The stone came twenty or so, the reckless, black sheep of the chaplain's shoulders and arms. Hansard time to which I refer was the early part of probably from the little Bickertons in the his company. And yet Hansard did not strove to struggle, strove to speak, but he January. Mother had been sick all winter next block; they are ready with their capapults. I am not hurt, sergeant, thank you."

There was a fine air of doubt about the
fault; for instead of being kept to the land,
he had been sent by a proud father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a proud father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date. He had been sent by a father to an inface of the accreant or date.

would he have loved to get Seabright—the black sheep of the division—into trouble. A extent that entailed shipwreck of moral closed over his head, and the Gregale wind sides we were too poor to own one. tew days cooling his heels in confinement, a week or two of C. B. would satisfy a grudge punishment by a close shave.

nature and position, and he had escaped was singing a "Dead March" over his grave.

They searched the shore for hours, until must very soon go to Norway, as mother's week or two of C. B. would satisfy a grudge that had long been growing up in his heart towards the man who seemed to be at war when he returned to the hotel, for he had to be a

he could not repress.

As the sharp three volleys died into silence,

to imperfect welding.

"Can't wait any longer, weather or no spired awe in the heart of any man, however reckless; but the chaplain interrupted him hastily by begging him to walk a little way down the road with him, on some trivial way down the road with him, on some trivial day or two, and depart as suddenly as they pretence of some question about a sick child some, leaving behind them a miniature flood song among the trees. It sang of resurrective without medicine better that you can stand in one of the quarters. Anything to escape on land and a sea mountains high. It was tion, of triumph over death; it sang till this terrible cold."

touch before.

II.

The next occasion that Reginald Hansard came across Gunner Seabright was a most to St. Elmo, whence he might make his way to St. Elmo, w

to St. Elmo, whence he might make his way
to the further fort.

The danger in the centre of the harbor to

This was the story told me by Reginald completely overcast with dense, leaden clouds. Everywhere there was a deathly Lead Thou me on."

Service was going on in the little military

Inight of the stone-throwing, and the chap-lain had been laid aside with a mild attack

The danger in the centre of the harbor to garden outside the rectory home in Norfolk, stillness, but shortly after dinner very fine chapel at Tigue, one of the military districts in the Island of Malta, that holds so many from doing what he had intended towards in the Island of Malta, that holds so many from doing what he had intended towards in the Island of Malta, that holds so many from doing what he had intended towards in the Island of Malta, that holds so many from doing what he had intended towards in the Island of Malta, that holds so many from doing what he had intended towards in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many from doing what he had intended towards in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the Island of Malta, that holds so many fear on a personal score was completely in the English souls in its small girdle of space.
Tigue itself is an artillery fort of white stone, ing, black against the sunset sky, and the these terrible storms meant-blizzards, you

"Rose and I have put up a white marble | cold increased. "We must keep the fire

I nedded, for I was too deeply moved for ready !" "Be careful of it," cautioned mother; but, words, and in another moment we went back

"You'll have to take the chairs next," -A Wisconsin farmer has adopted a plan said mother bravely.

of advertising in his home paper which, he declares, has saved him much valuable time cle after article we broke up and burned dred strong. Now, the army chaplain, Mrs on the castle, lifted his bugie to his inps, and Hansard, was preaching to the four first benches of the N. C. O.'s and their wives,

> after me either personally or by mail, and 'Twill give you employment so you won't go naturally I always get the highest market. to sleep, and you can keep the fire smould-If I want to buy a cow, a steer, a horse, or ering with the cobe." a dozen of each, I insert a little advertisement that costs maybe 50 cents, and instead of basket of the corn ears from the open chamtravelling over the country inquiring of my ber, and all night long Ezra and I shelled.

> neighbors who has this or that for sale, the By midnight the wind began to die down, home newspaper does it for me at least ex- and this gave me courage. I worked frantipense, and those who have what I want cally, for Ezra was too cold to help me much, manage to let me know in some way." Here besides his little fingers were worn and "Weren't yours, too, grandma?" inter--There are surpliced lady choirs in three

> "I didn't stop for that, child? 'Twas to churches in Montreal. The latest addition keep us all from freezing-that took all my to the number is St. Martin's, Rev. G. Os- | 8 borne Troop's. At St. James the Apostle and it was evident that the storm had some the ladies are vested in cottas and surplice, what moderated-I threw into the half-fillsmall black caps being worn instead of college ed basket the last precious cob! Faintly, trenchers, these being regarded as more suit oh, so faintly, we kept the little fire smouldable and decorous for lady singers. There ering till noon, when it was the happiest are two surpliced lady choirs in Toronto, one moment of my life-over the high drifts I saw father slowly approaching.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

"He had reached the shanty, as he had planned, and hadn't dared to leave it ill the storm was over. As soon as the wind had died away, he started fearful of finding us frozen; and Nan, I haven't a doubt but that his fears would have been realized, had it not been for our shelling-been Erar's and mine."—Adelbert F. Caldwell in Portland "Transctipt."

"Never Burn a Candle at Both Ends." If you do your light will soon be gone and you will be in the dark. Don't think you can go on drawing vitality from the blood for nerves, stomach, brain and muscles; without doing something to replace it. Hood's Sarsapartila gives nerve, mental and digastive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood. Thus it helps people who are overworked and tired.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating, mild, effec-

—If the teeth are examined every six months by a dentist, and properly treated nearly all the trouble connected with tooth ache will be avoided, as will also dental operations, more or less tedious and trying and it will be very seldem necessary to extract a tooth.—'Canadian Home Journal.'



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