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Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1897.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

A Red Letter Year for 1897!

THE ENTIRE NOVELTY of many of the plans for 1897 is noticeable. For instance, the series devoted to London as seem by Charles Dama Gib-son. Mr. Gibson has not before appeared at a writer. He visited London last summer for SCHINNEY'S MAGAZINE, for the purpose of de-picting with pen and pencil those scenes and types which the huge metropolis presents it endless variety. Of like novelty is the first

considerable
Nevel by Richard Harding Davis,
"Soldiers of Fortune." The here is one of the
most vigorous men that Mr. Davis has drawn,
Illustrated by C. D. Gibson.
The Conduct of Great Business. A
beautiful illustrated scrips of articles of which "The Great Department Store."
"The Management of a Great Hotel."
"The Working of the Bank."
"A Great Manufactory."

"A Great Manufactory."

Undergraduate Life in American Colleges. A series of articles touching upon the life of our older universities as represented by the doings of the students themselves.

Judge Henry E. Howland writes on "Undergraduate Life at Yale."

Mr. James Alexander on "Princeton," and Robert Grant and Edward S. Martin on "Harvard." Japan and China since the War will be a most interesting group of articles rights

The Unquiet Sex. Under the title of "The Unquiet Sex." Mrs. Helen Waterson Moody onquet Sex," Mrs. Helen Waterson Moody will write a series of articles: "Woman and Reforms." "The College-Bred Woman," "Wo-man's Clubs," and "The Case of Maria" (a paper on domestic service), W. D. Howells' Story of a Play. In this Mr. Howells gives us the best novel he has ever produced in his delightful vein of light comedy.

ignic comedy.

icorge W. Cable. In addition to the fiction enumerated there will be a series of four short stories by George W. Cable, the only ones he has written for many years. ones he has written for many years.

**Hew to Trave! Wisely with a minimum of wear and tear must be regarded as an art little understood. Mr. Lewis Morris Idings, in two articles, will offer a variety of useful suggestions and data on "Ocean and Land Travel." This will be happily rounded out by an article from Mr. Richard Harding Davis on "Travellers One Meets; Their Ways and Methods." The illustrations by American and foreign artists will be highly pertinent.

. It is impossible in a small space to even mention the many attractive features for 1897. A beautiful illustrated booklet has been pre-pared, which will be sent, postage paid, on re-Scribner's Magazine \$3 a year, 25 cents a copy.

CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS.



Harnesses! Harnesses!

J. W. ROSS. Single and Double Harnesses

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Nickle-Plated and Solid Nickle Har-nesses, Rubber and Silver Har-nesses, Team Harnesses and Team Collars.

Blankets from 50c. to 86.00;

Trunks & Bags. Sleigh Bells, Heavy Wool Lap Robes, fine stock of Men's Driving Gloves, A Repairing a Specialty

To My Customers!

My assortment of

Ladies' Sacques is the best that I have ever shown, ranging in price from \$3 to \$12.

I have also a fine line of

Fur Capes, Cloth Capes, Fur Collars, Boncle Dress Goods, Plaids, etc., and in Gents' Wear **BIG RANGE OF CLOTHING**

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Fur Coats. ##The prices are right, and quality first-lass. Please give me a call.

Respectfully yours, MRS. WOODBURY.

ERVIN & ALCORN.

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY REAL ESTATE REGISTRY **TREMEMBER no charge is made until a sale is effected.

Parties having residental lots in the town or close vicinity to sell at bottom prices would do well to place them with us, as we have application for several.

FOR SALE: A snug Cottage in one of the best suburban parts of this town, with 2 acres of land. Also a valuable business stand on Queen street in Bridgetown.

TO LOAN: On real estate, a small sum of \$50,00.

Consign your :::: APPLES

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P I Temple Ct., Liverpool, G. B. Who will sell for the highest market prices, and give prompt returns. returns.

**T Send a trial shipment and be convinced. Established 51 years. Shipping Mark II.

FRANK A DIXON, Wolfville Who will give all information required.

\$15,000 TO LOAN To loan, on first-class real estate security, large or small amounts, the sum of Fiftee Thousand Dollars. For particulars enquire O. S. MILLER, Barrister. Bridgetown, Oct. 26th, 1896.

FARMS FOR SALE! NEAR BRIDGETOWN. Apply to T. D. RUGGLES. stown, Dec. 1st. 1896.

SAVE YOUR WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS.

The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B. MANUFACTURERS OF THE Famous Welcome Soap.

AN OPEN LETTER

from and my prices are dead right.

I also carry a very large range of Ready-made Clothing in

Men's, Youth's and Children's that I am offering at very low prices. Also a complete line of Gents' Furnishings and Fur Goods. Call and see for yourself. No trouble to show goods.

Respectfully yours.

Merchant Tailor

In the Supreme Court, 1896. Something for Housekeepers A. No. 635. TO READ! etween FRANKLIN PALMER, - Plaintif,

EDWARD C. PHINNEY, and JOSEPHENE PHINNEY. To be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Dep uty, at the dwelling house on the premises at Melvern Square, in the county aforesaid, here-in atter described, on

Friday, the 12th day of Febru A. B. 1897, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein at Chambers by his Honor Judge Savary, Master Ex-Officio of the Supreme Court on the 12th day of January, A.D. 18%, un less before the day appointed for such sale the amount due the plaintiff for principal, interest A Large Stock now on hand comprising ickle-Plated and Solid Nickle Harnesses. Rabber and Silver Harnesses. LARGE STOCK OF lankets from 50c. to \$6.00; tankets from 50c. tankets from 50c. to \$6.00; tankets from 50c. tankets from 50c. to \$6.00; tankets from 50c. tanket

EDWIN GATES, High Sheriff in and for th County of Annapolis. J. M. OWEN of Annapolis in the County of Annapolis, Plaintif's Solicitor.

IN THE SUPREME COURT

Between TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES, Plaintiff, -AND-THUR M. SPINNEY, HARRIET ANN VANBUSKIRK AND THOMAS FOR-STER, Defendants

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House in Bridgetown, in the County of Anna-polis, by the High Sheriff of the said County, or his Deputy, on Saturday, the 20th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,

A. D. 1887, at 11 coleck in the foreneous.

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 30th day of December, A. D. 1886, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the said plaintiff, with his taxed costs, be paid to him or his solicitor, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendants herein, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under the late Beriah VanBuskirk, deceased, in and to the lands and premises described as follows All that certain tract or parcel of land situate lying and being in the County of Annapolis, adoresaid, and which is a division of a large tract of land granted to Anthony Farington, Esquire, and which is bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at a stake and stones at the northerner running on said Pal Samuel E. Palmer, and which is part of the same thener running on said Pal Samuel E. Palmer, thener running on said Pal Samuel E. Palmer, thener running on said Pal Samuel E. Palmer, thener sunning on said Pal Samuel E. Palmer, the samuel Pal Samuel P

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent deposit a ime of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed EDWIN GATES,
High Sheriff of the County of Annapolis E. RUGGLES, Solicitor of Plaintiff. Bridgetown, January 19th, A. D. 1897. -43 5i

N. H. Phinney expects a carload of

FLOUR AND FEED about January 15th.

Prices at Car: Hornet, per bbl., - \$6 10 Splendid, " - - 5 10 American Cornmeal, bbl. 2 10 Feed Flour, per bag, - 1 05 Goldie's Middlings, bag 1 00 Stephen's " "

Wheat Bran, bag These Prices are Spot Cash.

In the Dark. We sat within a lighted room,
My baby boy and I;
But empty were my loving arms,
Where he was wont to lie
And look up fondly in my face,
For pretty toys were near;
And, though I called him lovingly,
The darling would not hear.

Poetry.

yearned to clasp him to my heart, But wooed him all in vain; But woosed nim all n vain;
To leave his play and come to me
Would give him too much pain.
I took the candle in my hand,
And with a breath of air,
Extinguished its soft, cheerful light,
And made all darkness there.

And soon I heard a sweet-toned voice,
To which I love to hark,
Cry, "Mother take me in your arms!
I'm frightened 'n the dark!"
And then I caught the sweet boy up,
And felt bim clasp me tight,
And knew that I was needed then,
Recause there was no light. use there was no light.

And as my darling grew in years,
The brightness of my joy
Made me adore our Father less
Than I adored my boy.
He called me in a tender tone—
His voice is always mild—
But I refused to go to Him,
And played on with my child. And then He blew my candle out
By stopping Harry's breath;
And in the anguish of that grief,—
The darkness of that death,
I cried out in a trembling voice,
And with an aching brow,
"I'm coming to Thee, O my God!
For my heart needs Thee now."

Select Titerature.

Cousin Jane From South Africa.

It was Christmas Eve. The country round the fine old mansion of Osmanton Hall was thickly shrouded with snow; the grounds, with their frosted laurels and large-limbed, white-edged trees, lay sparkling in the moonlight with quite a Christmas-card effect. The Elizabethan picturesque old house added to the romance of the scene. Christmas was kept up gaily at Osmanton; and ruddy ights shone out from many a window though t was close upon midnight.

In some of the rooms pretty girls sat by blazing fires, brushing fair locks or dark, and gossiping merrily. Young men lingered in the smoking room—it may be not gossiping, but engaged in conversation on profound topics connected with politics or philosophy The elders were probably slipping cosily into their first sleep; while the had gladly put out their lights, and disposed hemselves seriously to slumber-as folk who must make make the most of a too short

In a poorly furnished and fireless room CAKE AND BREAD BOXES are so nice! They keep the cake and bread so much better. Those ENAMEL SAUCE PANS, TEA AND COFFEE POTS are so durable they can't and as she crouched on the edge of her bed, \$1.75 CHAMBER SETTS are just right for the bedroom. A large stock of Chamber Pails have arrived, which I am selling for 30c. How much better those

It was a love letter, but Therea's tears It was a love letter, but Theresa's tears

fell upon the warm protestations, and blur-red the emphatic declarations of constancy. What is the use of Dick's making me miserable by saying how miserable he is!" she said to herself. "We can't marry on eighty pounds a year . . . and we can't even see each other until I get free from slavery. I will be free-some day! Anything would be better than Lady Barfield's shabby patronage! I wish I had never come here! but of course I thought that relations would treat one decently. . . . I wish - oh, how I wish that something nice could happen! If there

were only fairies in these days!" Theresa smiled at her own folly; and then smiled at the impossibility of anything "nice" happening. Then she kissed the

drawn by four horses, with flaring lamps which made a dazzling light on the white ground, turn away from the entrance. The driver, large with many layers of thick coats. whipped the horses and shouted hoarsely to them; and the coach vanished down th moonlit avenue between the black and white

It was very strange. Theresa knew that no other guest was expected. The house was full. Who could have arrived, at midnight, and without any warning?

She ran down the back stairs into the en-

trance hall, where she heard voices.

"Young man, tell Lady Barfield I am here!" But before the sleepy and bewildered Tho-mas had turned to go Lady Barfield herself hastened into the hall, followed by her son and one or two young men with cigars in their hands. By this time, also, quite a gay dressing-gowns had collected on the landing

grave mistake. You must have come to the wrong place," she began with mingled sur-prise and vexation. For lady Barfield hated the unusual to occur, and was keenly sensi-tive to ridioule. The half-smothered laugh-ter of the girls on the stair-case irritated her rom the first.

mother's side) heard the frightful words, "Cousin Jane," and shuddered. But Lady In the morning Theresa made the best st Barfield rose to the occasion. That she was seen her steer her husband-a rich brewer. without the shadow of an ancestor behind him—into the very thick of the best society; and in this contingency her presence of mind did not fail. With a smile of ineffable sweetness she turned to Theresa, and said in a clear, high-pitched voice, which reached the

time to arrive! We were all quite startled. Well, we must see where to bestow the good

Patricia, Frederick and the rest of the ran to tell the girls that the funny old wom an was Theresa's nurse, who had come to in a coach and four-poor old thing! She

The young men returned to the smokeroon to finish their cigars, and Thomas retreated to inform all and sundry that the row was only about a queer, crazy-looking woman who called herself Miss Theresa's nurse, and had come on a visit. So quickly does a the back of the church. Cousin Jane's bonmyth, once started, grow and flourish! Theresa meanwhile, seeing that it was useless to contradict her aunt, waited quiet-

sa. As you know, every place is occupied. You must take your visitor to your own room, and then come to me!" With that Lady Barfield sailed upstairs and Theresa and the old woman stood facing

"Cousin Jane," the girl said kindly, taking her hand: "come with me, and I will try to make you comfortable." What does it mean?" the unwelcom visitor said. "Don't they want me? And

Tom's daughter. But come, you must be half frozen!" A thick shawl was over the old woman's

way to the kitchen, which was still warm, boiled some water, made a cup of hot tea, and cut bread and butter. The shivering death, Lady Barfield had offered to give her traveller watched the girl for awhile in silence. When she had thawed out a little.

said. "You see, the house is full of guests we don't know how long we may have to wait; perhaps till I am old and gray," "Never mind, my dear! You are very kind, and I am quite warm now, and will go

down to Lady Barfield's dressing room. the fire. wretched old woman, Theresa?" her aunt began. "It is half an hour since I told you

Theresa shivered and tried to get nearer the fire; but Frederick Barfield stood in

neered Frederick. "No more mine than yours!" Theresa re-"No more mine than yours!" Theresa retorted. "She is your father's and my father's first cousin. You must have heard of disagreeable to me."

"No more mine than yours!" Theresa retorted. "She is your father's and my father have said you are a cousin, she will be so disagreeable to me."

"In Controllar works and my father's and my father as a cousin, she will be so disagreeable to me."

"In Controllar works and my father's and my father as a cousin, she will be so disagreeable to me."

stoutly. "She has come home to see her relations, and it is Christmas time."

about family gatherings!"
"Perhaps you don't feel ashamed of her, Theresa," Lady Barfield said severely, "because you have no proper pride, and no fam-

ruined Irish earl.

being seen again? Suppose Lady Mary Romer heard she was my father's cousin, and had been a dressmaker—did you see."

Theresa, in her shabby gowe, ran to look for Cousin Jane. "Come!" she said. "We can go now and peen down into the his last run. had been a dressmaker—did you say?"
Patricia and Gwendoline laughed. "Poor

I would not have those Darcy girls know for the world!"

Lady Barfield sighed, and glanced from one to another with a perplexed expression.

"Dear me!" she said. "This is the worst of marrying a plebeian! One never knows when some discreditable person will turn up!

... What are you going to do with the wormen. "Yes, I love to keep Christmas in the old-fashioned way, with family reunions, and social gatherings," said Lady Barfield, standing in the centre of the nobly proportioned hall, under a brilliant light, stately in black velvet and diamonds, and shedding affable smiles upon the Duke of Middleshire at her side. the world!"

woman, Therea?"

"I have nothing more to do with her than you," the girl answered. "But it would be cruel to turn her out on Christmas Day! And I don't think she will annoy you. The house is large enough. I will keep her in the housekeeper's room out of your way, and she can go the next day."

"Well—perhaps that will be best. It would look bad to send her off in such a hurry—and they all think she is your old

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

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

In the morning Theresa made the best she could of it to Cousin Jane; not so much to other she dragged a relu spare Lady Barfield as not to hurt the old woman's feelings. For the gentle, passive manner, and kind, weary eyes had touched the girl's heart, and she did her utmost to make amends for the neglect of the rest of the family.

said, as they sat down to breakfast in the housekeeper's room. "There are such a lot of people in the dining-room. You and I are poor relations, you know, and must not get in the way of the fine folk!"

"Do you mind very much being poor, my "South Africa to spend one more Christmas" dear?" said Cousin Jane. "I didn't like it with my relations. Your husband slways when I was young." "I mind very much." Theresa sau, cause I could make some one else happy, too, if I were not poor. If I were rich, Cousin poor enough for years, my lady; until one day I picked up a diamond, and the luck What would you like best in the world if you were rich? Let us make some lovely Christmas presents for ourselves!"

turned. I picked 'em all up myself;" and she pointed to the blushing and bedizened Theresa. "Then my brother Jim loaded up to the neck in gold shares along of Barney the park together to church, and sat in the Barnato, and a lot of 'em; and he was cute enough to sell out before the slump. He's them, and Theresa was not sorry to keep at more than a millionaire now, is poor Jim. than we knew what to do with, made me

loudly, and sang the hymns in a high note of her own, regardless of the tune. any the happier to give a few away. Well -I came; and-to cut a long story short-I found that I wasn't welcome. But here's Theresa-my cousin Tom's child-and she has been real good to me. So I've just given the coach from the 'George' to take me away—as I'm not welcome, my lady; and I'll go back to poor Jim by the next mail."

At that precise moment there came a peal at the front door-bell, and the clock on the staircase struck midnight.

Cousin Jane made an odd curtsey to Lady Barfield, and another to the company; threw her arms for a moment around Theresa, kissed her, and thrust a piece of paper into her hands; then ordering Thomas to open the outer door, whisked past him, hopped

next moment was whirled away.

"How very extraordinary! That woman your cousin? . . . A dressmaker!" said Lady Mary Romer to the miserable Freder-"By Jove! how beautiful the girl is!" ex

claimed Lord Cottingdean, putting up his eyeglass to survey Theresa, and turning his back upon Patricia. Cousin Jane had vanished. It might all have been a dream but that there, under the central light, stood the spellbound, spark-ling and lovely Theresa, twiddling in her

fingers a check for £100,000. - Good Cheer.

-The race for the North Pole is to be Theresa," Lady Barfield said severely, "because you have no proper pride, and no family honor to keep up. Your mother was the think she would like it to be known; and it will fall to the men who will explore from envious glance at the finery, retreated.

Evening came, and the guests arrived.

Evening came, and the guests arrived. Soon, strains of music floated through the hall; lights ahone on happy faces; and dancing steps mocked at gravity.

plans by which he is to reach the Years. The likelihood is Dr. Nansen will awake and then dash northward long enough before that. He has only five degrees to add

deductions. No man can gainsay them.
Neither are there any counter facts.

Was Tired in the Morning.

Noel Shore, N. S. Jan. 19, 1897.—I was
tired all the time, and felt as tired when I
arose in the morning as I was when I went
to bed. I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am now a well woman and
am not troubled with that tired feeling.

—Mrs. MICHAEL LAFFIN.

BICYCLES

We will Give Four Bicycles two for Nova Scotia and two for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island (Lady's or Gentleman's Wheels, at ontion of the winners) for the

The Bicycles are the Celebrated "Red-Bird" (new 1897 model) costing \$100 each, regarded as the standard high-grade wheel of Canada.
Cut out the yellow square in centre of wrapper and send it in with your name and address as collected—or keep together and send in all at once at May 31st, next. Results will be published and wheels awarded without delay. Wrappers taken from dealers' unsold stock will not be counted. Our employes and their family connections are barred.

To My Many Friends and Patrons

We are now approaching the season of the year when every body begins to think of selecting and purchasing Fall and Winter Clothing. A few words may not be amiss to all who are intendng to favor themselves with a nice Custom-made Suit or Overcoat kindly call and inspect my stock before placing their order, as I have the largest and best selected stock in the two counties to select

I guarantee every article in fit and workmanship or no sale.

A. J. MORRISON.

Xmas has come and gone. No more Xmas presents to buy. Still there are other things we have to buy for the home. The kitchen always wants something new in it. The old things are wearing out. When you want something cheap and good in LONG HANDLE DIPPERS we can give them to you for 4c.

Nice DISH PAN for Sc.; OIL CANS for 25c. and up; COAL HODS for 20c. and up. Another lot of ITCHEN SETTS have arrived, 14 pes.

KNEADING PANS are with covers. I have them marked very low. I have just opened a handsome lot of 10-PIECE COLORED TOILET SETTS which I am going to sell for \$2,25, Just come and look at them. NICE COLORED DINNER SETT, 97 pieces for \$7.50.

TEA SETTS (colored for \$2.50. China for only \$5.00 and up. Plates, Cups and Saucers and all Staple Crockeryware always on hand, and a full line of Glassware and Fancy Cups and Saucers. make a specialty of FANCY CHINA and JAPANESE GOODS in all varieties have a fine assortment of CHOCOLATES which I am selling for 35 cents a pound. A fresh stock of all kinds of Confectionery. choice variety of TOBACCO, CIGARS and

superior line of FRESH GROCERIES.

Best American Oil at 25c. W. A. CHESLEY. Piggott Store, Queen St. Consign Your

Apples P. L. CHESLEY, Care of J. TOWNSEND,

Former Cut price. price.

CHAS. S. CHESLEY,

L. CHUTE.

Portland Cement.

CRAND

men's Heavy Grain Bellows
gue Boots,
Men's Heavy Spilt Boots,
Men's Heavy Spilt Boots,
Men's Bonch Grain Boots,
Men's Derrboots,
Boys's Buff Boots,
Hen's Overboots,
Boys's Earl Boots,
Women's Overboots,
Women's Overboots,
Women's Derrboots,
Women's Extra Fine Boots,
Women's Extra Fine Boots,
Women's Kid Lace Boots,
Women's Kid Lace Boots,
Women's Pebble Boots,
Misses Buff Lace Boots,
Misses Dongola Button Boots,
Misses Dongola Button Boots,

Agent, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

The white moonlight which streamed in by the oriel window put to shame the glimwho will sell all fruit consigned to him direct to consumers and retail fruit men. Highest prices guaranteed for honestly packed fruit. mer from the spluttering candle held by Thomas, the footman, who, having been kept had been the first to open the hall door a the imperious summons of the bell. Right in the moonlight stood the oddest figure Theresa had ever seen. A little old woman, dressed in shabby finery of about a quarter of a century ago, looked calmly at Thomas, and, blinking tired, light blue eyes, said:

little crowd of girls in dainty pink and blue above, and were peeping over the banisters, with a low ripple of laughter at the grotesque figure in the crinoline and "spoon bonnet," which were once, before they were born, the height of fashion.

Lady Barfield hastened forward, annoyance plainly expressed on the landing ance plainly expressed on her aristocratic

giggling girls on the staircase:
"Oh! your old nurse! What a strange

family breathed again, and felt that their mother had gripped the situation. Patricia pay her a visit, and had been delayed by the snow, and sent on from the "George" was quite dazed by the adventure.

ly for the next move. "There is no room for your nurse, There

asked Cousin Jane.
"No," Theresa said, sorrowfully. who are you?" And Aunt Barfield does not like me to be "I am Theresa Barfield—your cousin

arm. Theresa offered to carry it and the black bag; but Cousin Jane would not let Cousin Jane all her melancholy love story. the bag go from her hands. Theresa led the The old woman talked very little about her for the fire was not out, and placed the on by one question after another until the stranger in a chair while she foraged about, whole story was told. How her father had

her tired eyes began to twinkle. "My Cousin William said that me and my prother would always be welcome in his this-a cold welcome!" "I'm so sorry—Cousin Jane!" Theresa clerk at a salary of £80 a year. "And now

Theresa took her upstairs to the cold, ation. Shall I go out to South Africa, shabby room which was hers; made things | Cousin Jane? Should I get a better salary as comfortable as possible, and at last ran | there? But then—I don't know what Dick A family conclave was assembled round

call themselves relations, merely because it is Christmas! It's all sentimental bosh ing, for the shimmer of satin and chiffon is the Lord, the go-by."

"Hang the Kilcomans!" Frederick broke , kicking his heels against the fender. What we want to know is, how is Theresa

Fred!" said Gwendoline, "where would flushed, and her pale eyes twinkling-rose your chance of Lady Mary and her thous- and took Theresa's hand. ands be then?"
"She must be got away!" Patricia said. "We should be the laughing-stock of the county if she was known to be our cousin.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty bits. Best Portland Cement landed here about middle of April. This having been bought at a low flure, and through rate of freight from Antwerp to Bridgetown, we are enabled to offer tat lower rates than it has over been bought to fire. In Bridgetown. We are canabled to offer tat lower rates than it has over been bought to fire. In Bridgetown.

CURRY BROS. & BENT.

Bridgetown, March 17th, 1896.

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The stranger clutched her black bag with large hands clad in black, worsted gloves, and shaking her head, with its high bunch for her, Thereas! I shall never forgive you if you let her speak to one of our guests! And now go to bed all of you! This shock has quite upset me, and I am tired to death."

Before lady Barfield could speak, Theresa had caught her by the sleeve of her gown, and said in a low voice:

"It is Cousin Jane, from South Africa. You know, Aunt Barfield . . . I have seen the photograph, and I know the bonnet!"

The result and they all think she is your old nurse," said Lady Barfield, after a moment's reflection. "But you are responsible for her, Thereas! I shall never forgive you if you let her speak to one of our guests! And now go to bed all of you! This shock has quite upset me, and I am tired to death."

The result all and they ship and made her turn to see what it was at which all her guests were starting wide-eyed. Then, for once in her life, her presence of mind forsook her, and shing her by the sleeve of her gown, and said in a low voice:

"It is Cousin Jane, iron South Africa. You know, Aunt Barfield . . . I have seen the night before in her clines in the sline

the family.

"You will not mind having your meals with me only, I hope, Cousin Jane?" she moved slowly nearer, it would seem that her whole dress was sprinkled with diamonds. said, as they sat down to breakfast in the

when I was young."
"I mind very much." Theresa said, "be-

Christmas presents for ourselves!"

Theresa and Cousin Jane walked across back seats. None of the hall party saw net, with its quivering bunch of red flowers, was startling; and she said the responser of her own, regardless of the tune. While the family and visitors were at lun-

cheon, Theresa took the stranger to see the picture gallery and the drawing-room. "There is to be a great dance to-night," she said. "All the people come from the fine houses about, and the hall looks so beautiful when it is lighted up. You and I will try to get a peep, somehow!" Why! ain't you going to the dance?"

have no dress fit to wear, for one thing.

seen looking shabby. But I do love dancafter dinner, in the housekeeper's cosy room, Theresa found herself confiding to self, but was sympathetic, and led the girl a home, and how she had accepted it, thinking that it would only be for a few months before she would have a home of her own. But Dick's chance of a good birth had been lost through the failure of his employers, and Dick-the dearest fellow in the worldhad been obliged to begin life again as a

"No. You must not come out to Africa."

turn some day."

"Don't mind leaving me," said Cousin farmer used about 150 gallons annually.

Jane. "I have been talking to your aunt's From the producer's statistics and the trade the fre; but Frederick Isarneia stood in front of it—spreading himself out to warm; and Lady Barfield, Patricia and Gwendoline filled the rest of the space near it.

"So that's a relation of yours—is it?"

"Oh! very well; but Cousin Jane, do you John Sun.

"Inave been talking to your sunts from the producer's statistics and the trade rations from t

mind letting her think that you are my old nurse? If Lady Barfield hears that you

"It is an old dress of Miss Patricia's we daughter of a shopkeeper, remember! In my children's veins flows the blood of the Kilcomans."

Lady Barfield was the daughter of a Lady Barfield was the daughter of a language of think sne would like it to be known; and will lad to the hier who will tall to the hier who will said of the Atlantic, because there is a greater body of land on this hemisphere towards the pole. When it is reached it will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right will no doubt prove to be a spot in a bound-right

dear to the eyes of maidens.

"Wait a minute, my dear!" she said. "You must come with me to your room acts as food, but is always and everywhere first, and then we will go down together."

"Yes, I love to keep Christmas in the

SOLICITOR.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companie

Theresa said, "and poor, dear Dick quite bald with anxiety! I am not intensely hap testified before the tariff commission las py here, and I mean to try for another situweek as representatives of the farming inused annually on an average 100 gallons of tion at 50 gallons. On the first estimate all the farmers of Canada would use 45,000,000 the fire.

Cousin Jane answered. "Be patient, my gallons every year. On the other estimate would use 22,600,000 gallons. The total Then Theresa said that she must leave her 11,000,000 gallons in one year, and the total to come to me."

Then I neress said that she must leave her visitor, for she had to help to decorate the supper table; and she had promised to dress her to the kitchen fire, and made her some tes. It was cruel to send her to bed like an test of the kitchen fire, and made her some test. It was cruel to send her to bed like an test of the way Theresa did it better than the maid's nesses can take comfort from the case of the service of the service her to be divergent to the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dress of the supper table; and she had promised to dr

er's first cousin. You must have heard of her! She had been a dressmaker"—
"Really, Theresa, you needn't drag up all this family history," Lady Barfield interpolated through the house.
"What can it be?" she exclaimed, and flew to the dormer window, and flung it open. She was just in time to see a coach drawn by four horses, with flaring lamps. the latter's room, stitching busily.

"Go away!" Cousin Jane said, taking the to sing them! We shall have good music "(Oh, nonsense!" Patricia exclaimed. We can't be taking in frumpy old women who call themselves relations, merely because it "Whose dress is it?" Theresa said, linger-ruined the service of song in the House of

> and see some of the fine goings on!"
>
> Alcohol never digests food, nor helps d
> it; never assists the body to perman Alcohol never digests food, nor helps digest resist cold; brings no increase of strength; vitiates the blood; emasculates the muscles; indurates the brain; harms the nerves; never a poison, in sickness and health, and the vital powers try to throw it off, even to the extent of perishing in the attempt. Now, these are facts, not opinions; certainties, not

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