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Dealer in Pianos and Organs. Write for wholesale prices. 14 19

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER - AT - LAW, Notary Public, Real Estate Agent. United States Consul Agent. Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882-

W. G. Parsons, B. A. Barrister, Solicitor, Etc. ATOffice,-"Dr. Gunter" building.

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First-class Livery Stable in Connection, where good teams, with or without drivers, may be secured at all times. Travellers conveyed to any part of the country by team.

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PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER MIDDLETON CORNER.

NOTICE! TEMPLE BAR

J. H. LONGMIRE. Master. When Schooner is not in port apply to Capt.
P. Nicholson, Bridgetown.
St. John address: SOUTH WHARF, care of
G. S. DeForrest & Sons.
Bridgetown, March 28th, 1893. 52tf

Executors' Notice. All persons having any claims again tate of HUGH FRASER, late of Bridge

Nova Scotia Wins.

A Tiverton Miracle. DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER. THE KING OF REMEDIES. From Ross C. C. Handspiker, Esq., Tiverton, N.S.:-

We Can Sell Your Apples, Poultry Eggs, Cheese, FAT CATTLE, PORK, or Berries, in season At Best Possible Advantage. Respectfully soliciting a continuance your favors, we remain, yours sincerely, FOSTER, FOSTER & CO. HALIFAR, N. S.

Weekly



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 21. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

IN THE COUNTY COURT, FOR DISTRICT No. 3. Marble Works -BETWEEN-GEORGE F. BEELER, - Plaintiff, GEORGE CLAPP, - . Defendant.

BARN-DOOR

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED

common Hangers.

300 FEET

BARN-DOOR RAIL

CORSETS!

ALSO LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

MILLINERY.

All work will be done prompt

ly, and satisfaction

as well as defy all competition, I have made a most reasonable reduction on

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Bridgetown, June 13th, 1893.

ANNAPOLIS

Wool Carding

During the months of June, July a August we pay the freight both ways Wool to be carded into rolls.

Prices: 4c. and 5c. per lb. Rolls returned in about one week.

niddleman's profits.

Particulars on application.

Fred Crosskill, Agent, Bridgetown. T. R. Illsley, Agent, Lawrencetown.

Send your wool direct to us and save the

SNOW & CARR.

MRS. WOODBURY

Has a very fine assortment of

Also a fine line of

A first-rate assortment of

ents' Ready-made Clothing, Millin-

ery, Marbleine and Wall Papers.

ALL LOW FOR CASH OR GOOD TRADE.

WANTED. - Washed Wool, Butter, Eggs,

W. S. Horton, Half Island Cove, says, "I can say more for SWEET'S Bone Liniment than any other Liniment I have sold or used I can strongly recommend it for distemper."

All who have not used this Liniment should do so at once, as it is good for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism, Sprains, Etc.

For Sale!

10 THOMAS ORGANS, direct from factor for Musical Convention, May 24th.

People Say!

N. H. PHINNEY .

ACE CURTAINS from 45c, upward

LISTEN

HATS AND CAPS.

" A."

Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, at the Court House in Annapolis, on Importer of Marble MONDAY, the 18th day of September, Monuments, Tablets, A.D. 1893, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOO! Headstones, &c. Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone. Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S

BRIDGETOWN

THOMAS DEARNESS.

BEG TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC **NEXT SIXTY DAYS** I will sell any article in my store

AT COST AND CHARGE OF IMPORTATION. #3 This is a bona fide sale and will be

Call and Inspect! No Trouble to Show Goods!

B. E. CHUTE.

ICE CREAM!

TAYLOR'S, M Another lot of those celebrated D. & A. 0 70

m SUPERIOR QUALITY and finely flavored. D

Garbonated Beverages.

Ice Cream supplied by the quark, and to large or wall.

AND ALL KINDS OF COLD

Be sure and inspect my stock this seaso Having engaged MISS WARNER, an experienced Milliner of Halifax City,

All work will be done prompt O O SHAFFNER BUILDING,

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK ICE CREAM!

DON'T BE CARRIED AWAY We cannot sell you Ladies' Hose or Gloves for 10c. per pair. We have never handled that class of goods, but we will sell

Good Goods

-AT THE-LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

before. A comparison of prices with any house in the country (considering quality is most earnestly solicited. Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings READY-MADE CLOTHING

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Butter Trays, Butter Ladles, Butter Molds, Sheet Zinc, Patent Steel Sinks, Magee's Patent Sink, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, RUBBER HOSE, Plain and Wire bound.

RANGES AND COOKS AT LOWEST PRICES. Window Screen Wire Cloth, Kitchen Furnishings. CREAMERS AND TINWARE.

Plumbing and Job Work THE GOOLD BICYCLE CO.

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The subscribers wish to announce to their many friends and patrons that they have removed from the Payson building on Granlle Street, and are now located in the lding on the corner of Queen and Court Streets, where they will keep constantly in stock

FRESH AND SALTED MEATS, FISH, VEGETABLES, ETC. Look out for the first Spring Lamb or

Goods delivered free of charge,

A. VIDITO, F. VIDITO. Bridgetown, June 6th, 1893. 10 tf Potter's Liniment W. W. CHESLEY'S

No. 359.

Extract To be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION by the

> of Wild but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild

Strawberry complete and effectual cure for all those distressing and often dangerous It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy always

summer complaints so promptly, quiets the pain so effectually and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivalled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are

Cases of 4 and 5-in. Stearn's patent, and 5 and 6-inch

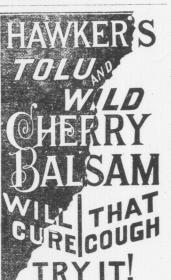
Come One! Come All!

MEDICAL HALL

WEDDING PRESENTS RICHARD SHIPLEY. TOOTH-BRUSHES, the best stock i

> FRESH LOT OF SPONGES, ONLY 10C. THE BEST OF ENGLISH CANDIES

In flavors of Almond, Raisin, Musk, Cocoanut Chips, Cough, Wintegreen, Mixed Fruit, reengage and Grape.
Other articles too numerous to mention.



IT HAS CURED HUNDREDS f cases considered hopeless after all other rem

IT WILL CURE YOU. For sale by all Druggists and general dealers, e 25 and 50 cts. a bottle.

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GENTS' FURNISHINGS!

me in the Masonic Building on Granville street, where may be found full lines of Cloths well adapted for SUMMER SUITINGS, Wool wanted in exchange for Cloths, Flannels and Yarn of our own manufacture. together with a choice lot of fashionable and tasty lines in

Gents' Furnishings. In thanking the numerous patrons of the ablishment for past support, I beg to te that Mr. MORRISEY,—who has already obtained recognition as one of the best rutters ever employed in Bridgetown, is still in my employ, and that all who entrust GIMPS & JETS FOR DRESSES.

alent for their money and satisfaction with her, and Mary had stopped at home to WM. C. BATH. Bridgetown, Jnne 6th, 1893. 10 ly Chronic

Coughs Persons afflicted with these or any throat or lung troubles should resort to that Most Excellent Remedy,

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other preparation effects such cures.

"CAUTION."—Beware of substi Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and \$1.00. NOTICE! Cash or easy terms.

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Come and get a BARGAIN, as they must be sold.

N. H. PHINNEY

THE subscriber will continue the business formerly conducted by the late Hugh Frascrin its various branches, including Hard and Sett Coal.

Bridgetayn, Pek, Sija, 1887, FRASER,

Poetry.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1893.

If you are tempted to reveal A tale some one to you has told About another, make it pass, Before you speak, three gates of gold. These narrow gates—First: "Is it true?"
Then: "Is it needful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer. And the next
Is last and narrowest: "Is it kind?" And if to reach your lips at last It passes through these gateways three.
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
What the result of speech may be.

Select Biterature.

Uncle Richard. [From Belgravia,] CHAPTER I.

"Yes, Aunt Mapleson." "Have the goodness to look at me, Mary Deene, when I speak to you," Mrs. Mapleson says, for the girl had answered her without looking up from a sock she is mending. Now she lifts a beautiful pair of gray eyes, and with a little smile curving the full red lips glances at her aunt. "I am anxious to finish my work before

the gas is lighted," she says in excuse, "This dark work tries my sight so by artificial light." "You always have a grumble ready," Mrs. Mapleson says disagreeably. "I suppose your sight will stand as much trying as most people's. I have mended hundreds and hundreds of dark socks by gaslight and

never thought of complaining; but you seem to think that the whole of your life is to be made smooth for you-that it is to be all play and no work." "Even if I think so," she says softly, nore rough than smooth in my life." "Do not answer me," the elder woman says sharply, "but listen to me, Mary Deene. Mr. Richard Mapleson, my husband's elder brother, arrived from Australia yesterday; to-day he comes here to spend

some months with us. I wish you to distinctly understand that he is no way related when your father died, and your mother married John Mapleson before she had been a widow two years, with, in fact, what ! have always considered indecent haste." "Will you have the goodness to remem ber you are speaking of my mother!" the girl interrupts, a little hotly.

"So under the circumstances," Mrs.

girl's interruption, "it is perhaps only nat-ural that you should have looked upon him as a father, and considered his relations as your relations. Of course, as a matter o fact, I am not related to you at all." "I am not anxious to claim relationship. the girl says coldly. "I am quite willing to call you Mrs. Mapleson, if you wish it.' "I blush for you, Mary Deene," the woman says; "after all I have done for you, to speak to me in that way. I blush for you.'

"You need not the girl answers calmly when necessary I can blush for myself. You talk of what you have done for me; you do not mention what I have done for you You forget how I work, how I save you the expense of both governess and nurse; you forget that my stepfather left me £100 a year, of which you and my uncle deduct £90 or my board and lodging, and give me £10 only for myself. Be quite sure that so soon as I am of age, and my uncle's guardianship is over, I shall leave your house, and live a etter and easier and happier life than I do now upon the money which is mine." "And which never ought to have been yours," Mrs. Mapleson says, shaking with rage, "which should have been divided between my innocent children; but quite un-

derstand, Mary Deene, that I will not have you calling Richard Mapleson uncle. He is no relation of yours; not a drop of his blood flows in your veins. You have cheated my

says scornfully. "My step-father loved me as though I had been his own daughter; in all the years, that he looks upon Mary when my mother died the loss drew us even closer together, and when he went to join | that the delicate pretty girl ought to have life her it was but natural he should leave what | made very smooth and easy for her, instead he had to leave to the child of the woman of working and suffering constantly as he who had been his wife." "It was not natural," Mrs. Mapleson re-

brother, and he had nephews and nieces to man of 45, while she is but 20. whom he could have left his money. You can go to the nursery now, Mary Deene, and brought them in from their walk." stockings and goes from the room slowly, a vided for and dependent upon Robert's charred spot burning upon either cheek, a wild, ity, she has no business to be treated as she fore she had lost her stepfather; for three weary long years she has lived under the dare not treat her as they treat Mary. I'll guardianship of John Mapleson, the slave of | just give Robert a bit of my mind." his wife, the servant and governess of his Uncle Richard makes these reflections as children. There is no help for it until she he dresses in the morning, and, not being comes of age, and there are still 11 dreary one to let the grass grow under his feet, months to be lived through before that time. opens the campaign as he sits down to break-Her money is under her uncle's control and fast. she is bound to live in her uncle's house.

the lamps in the street are being lighted. It is generally part of Mary's work to take Saunders, the housemaid, wanted to do an errand for herself, so the children had gone

"I thought you were never coming, Mary Deene," Bobby, the eldest boy, says, as the girl enters the nursery. "I want my boots taken off, and I think there is a stone in my stocking. Will you see?"

his mouth full. (The son and heir has been 'you to stand godfather had you been in a England; Robert says he is remarkably like promoted from the nursery to the dining by the you was as a shild."

own boots off, if you cannot be polite." self taking off the clothes of the two younger children; Bobby looks at her wrathfully for a moment or two, considers the advisability of screaming or not screaming, remembers that though the sound will surely bring his mother to the nursery, the manner in which mother to the nursery the manner in which mother to the nursery. There are plenty of nurses and governesses them drive on in a hand som. Why isn't her little Bobby seated by his uncle's side, and going out for the day?

"Well, little Mary," Richard says, when they are well off, "is this a pleasant change from the nursery?"

keeping his eyes upon her the while. She has taken the baby's feet in her hands and is rubbing them softly, and the little one, who is not yet old enough to have been tanght to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her to the more fallow's death—didn't tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her tangent to dislike her, smiles and coos her tangent ta taught to dislike her, smiles and coos her at the time of the poor fellow's death—didn't thanks, for the poor wee toes are chilly.

At the time of the poor fellow's death—didn't woman get the upper band of him like that; I should not let my wife if I married." thanks, for the poor wee toes are shilly. he, Boberts"

"Don't say I did not warn you," the boy says, standing up with the boots in his left her a sum of money that brings in a slowly. hands; but the girl does not turn-scarcely hundred a year." "Then, in heaven's name, why do you not | "why?" notices what he says. He raises his hand, one boot flies across the room and strikes | deduct some of it for her board and resi- "For a selfish reason," smiling, "because her on the back; she turns her head quickly, dence, and get some one else to mind those then, perhaps, sometimes you would let me and the other, following, hits her full on the | children of yours?" forehead. At the same moment the nursery door opens, Mrs. Mapleson and a stranger her husband grows crimson, and hides him- softly.

enter, pause for a moment on the threshold, self behind the Times newspaper. then the stranger strides across the room, catches Bobby by the collar, turns him entirely under his control until she is 21," come and live with me always." round and gives him a couple of boxes upon the ears which makes the chairs leap over her small income; and I'm sure if I let her "Indeed, I should like it," she laughs; but perhaps your wife might object." each other and the room turn head over act as governess to the children it is only for "I don't fancy she would," he returns, her own good. When she comes of age she "but we'll see, Mary." "You little wretch," he says-while Mrs. | will have to make her own way in the world. | When night comes on and Mary returns Mapleson curses her luck which made her | Excepting that her temper is bad, she is home, she has spent the most lovely day bring the rich uncle unexpectedly to the quite fitted to take charge of and instruct she ever spent in her life; she has been shop-

"For fun," the man repeats, "such fun | children of her own to take care of. I sup- dined at the Grand; and, what has been must be put a stop to, young gentleman. pose the young men in the old country have even more to her, she has heard nothing but Boys are not allowed to throw boots at

is only Mary Deene." " Mary Deene!

"His step-daughter," Mrs. Mapleson corrects. "Bobby, go and ask Saunders to put you to bed. I am ashamed of you." Bobby as he is leaving the room.

knees and beg your cousin's pardon." "She ain't my cousin, and I shan't," the boy says screaming. Mother, make him let Mrs. Mapleson considers a moment, then with tightly compressed lips she speaks: "I am sure you are sorry for what you

dare say Mary Deene has been unkind to you, so do what your uncle says." 'Indeed, I do not want him to," the girl without his asking."

numbling out a wish for her forgiveness. this evening." "Yes, Mr. Mapleson."

"Mr. Mapleson," he repeats. "Why ot Uncle Richard?". "You are not her Uncle, Richard." Mrs. Mapleson says. "Mary knows that, of course."

"What a pretty girl Mary has grown," he thinks as he leaves the nursery. "What a very pretty girl, and I am not her uncle."

"Nonsense," his deen less of them; Bobby is not a child who grows upon one, and the others are too young to be noticed much."

"Nonsense," his arranged in its right rooms, a pair of horses stand in the stables, a pretty brougham occupies the coach-house, there is nothing now to do but may not marry his brother's daughter.

CHAPTER II. "I have never cheated them," the girl | managing his own sheep run in Australia, sees she does. He would give a good deal

"It is not right that a pretty girl like Mary should have to spend her whole life

"I never see Mary at breakfast time," he Mrs. Mapleson nearly chokes. That any one should dream for a moment that Mary

"Whatever for?" "She'd want bacon and eggs for breakfast

take a fancy to him.) "She only has bread the table. "Mary has her breakfast in the your hat on. nursery because the little ones cannot do

they can do without her," Uncle Richard continues. "It's not right that a bright hat a bright continues. "It's not right that a bright continues." self taking off the clothes of the two younger | young girl should be shut up as she is. | angrily watches them drive off in a han-

mother to the nursery, the manner in which | but he gave it up long ago. Mrs. Mapleson | from the nursery?" she will take it is quite uncertain, and de- rules the roost; she draws in her thin lips now and looks at her brother-in-law. "If I take my boots off I shall throw them here, she must make herself useful," she re-"But I don't think she does get the ad-

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,

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"Yes," he answers, fidgeting a little, "he "I wish you would marry," she says, come and stay with you."

Mrs. Mapleson is equal to the occasion; He takes her hand in his and pats it

"What nonsense you talk," Richard says, bought her so many pretty things that she looking vexed. "She won't have her own cannot find words enough to thank him. "She would not take off my boots," Bob- | way to make in the world; if you give her She has lunched at the St. James', attended by blubbers, "and I only did it for fun." fair opportunities she'll marry, and have an afternoon performance at the theatre,

> "Richard don't be indelicate," Mrs. Mapleson murmurs. "Indelicate," hesays. "Well, it's the first "Robert, I am reluctantly coming to the time I heard it called indelicate for a man conclusion that your brother is not in his

NO. 22.

had cut the delicate skin, and, now, the bachelor, don't you -don't you think it's a elaborately for some one to whom he says he hand is removed, the blood trickles slowly little late for you to think about marrying?" is much attached, some one who he thinks is face in the glass: it is a very handsome one, Mary is helping him. "Do you see that, you young villain?" he but there are lines about it that tell of hard "Oh, he's sane enough," Roberts answers

it. He gives a little sigh.

"Perhaps I am," he says, regretfully, "too old anyway for a young wife, and I should not like a middle aged one."

Mrs. Mapleson heaves a great sigh of relief.

"Your bretten of. Of course, it seems a mad idea to us for a man to buy and furnish a house for a friend whom he only thinks is going to be married, and the money he is spending on it is something awful. I only wish I had half of it."

"Your bretten here."

have done, Bobby," she says, "though I your home, our pleasures and sorrows your a good home, and here he is spending thou-

her husband. "when Mary Deene entered our house. I suppose she has been grumbling to him; I shall be thankful enough when she is of age and off our hands; still, if Richard takes a yet that such a thing should happen has "Not her uncle," Richard repeats.

"Well, as a matter of fact, I suppose I am out for a wife; I suppose we must get a out for a wife; I suppose we must get a never crossed their minds, and in the mean time the little god Cupid is hard at work.

It is a very handsome house that Mr. not, but I have always considered myself as such. Good by for the present, Mary; take "I suppose so," he says moodily. "I alcare of that head, and lie down quietly for an hour or two. I must talk to that nephew our children would have had more chance if he had seen less of them; Bobby is not a which Mary has chosen, is arranged in its

Well, I never thought of it before, but now I am rather glad that I am not; and a man in time; the first he saw of Bobby was un fortunate, of course; but if he is a good boy now," drawing her son to her side and nar rowly missing finding out that his pockets are full of sugar, which he has confiscated, in can be?" "his uncle will soon be fond of him; and so long as we can keep him unmarried, Robert, we are sure to get his money in the end, and I'll the most beautiful home I have ever seen. I half envy your friend."

and her own, and when her aunt enters is

"Good morning, Mary Deene," she says, friend's name is?" "Good morning, Mary Deene," she says, trying to speak pleasantly, and frowning at the girl makes. "Indeed, I should, though I shall be none the girl makes." the pretty picture the girl makes.

"She can be spared very well," Mrs. Mapleson says, her color fading with rage; "I'm afraid, trying to force a smile," she tbinks she is more important than she is; my pets will come to mamma to-day." my pets will come to mamma to-day."

Deene would be consulted as to what she preferred.

"Mary Deene takes her breakfast in the nursery with the children," she returns, a little coldly.

"In the nursery!" Richard repeats.

"In the nursery!" Richard repeats. Unfortunately "my pets," not knowing

ently, "all children seem to me exactly tian Temperance Union is fighting the temsays, while his mother frowns at him across till you see us; run along, child, and put creditable to us men that we leave it to be For the first time since Mary entered St. George fought the battle for the deliver

me of the time when my dear stepfather -The last quart of milk given by a cow is "If Mary gets the advantage of a home was alive; he used to take me out often." over three times richer in fats than the first "Of course he did; does not Robert ever one; not to strip a cow clean is to loose this give you a treat?" "No," she says reluctantly, for the girl is

"Indeed it is," she answers, "it reminds

BARRISTER

SOLICITOR!

"Do you?" looking at her sharply,

"I'll make you a promise," he answers; "Robert has Mary Deene's little fortune "when I take a wife, if you will, you shall

ping with her Uncle Richard, and he has

not quite lost their eyesight, have they? If kind words all the time. I were to take her to Australia there would "It almost seems like a beautiful dream," "She ain't a lady," Bobby replies. "She | be 20 fellows after her before I could say she says, as she alights once more from the

anyway, it's what I'm seriously thinking of doing.

Robert Mapleson laughs, but not pleasantly; Richard has disappointed them in more ways than one: in the first place, he had taken a wild dislike to Bobby-though Mr. and Mrs. Mapleson both drop their he has paid for living in their house most he has told his brother point blank that he

"Your brother has a most curious idea of "Try and make yourself happy with us, what is due to his relations," Mrs. Maple-Richard," she says. "Our home shall be son goes on. "We give him the benefit of pleasures and sorrows, our children your sands upon a friend, giving us next door to nothing, and making that Mary Deene "Thank you," he interrupts, laughingly. presents almost every day; I wish we could

"I draw the line at the children; still, if get rid of the girl; my children are being you will treat Mary Deene a little differently
I think I can be moderately comfortable

"I don't see that Mary Deene does any ends by the boy kneeling before Mary and with you for a few months; you will let me harm," Robert answers. "It's better Richgive you a check of course, against any extra love with and marrying some other woman, "Bathe your head in cold water," Richard appears I put you to."

[apleson says. "I don't think I will stop land and wife say they love with and marrying some other woman, and having a family of his own. We should to see the other children now; I feel rather cannot think of such a thing, naturally also out of conceit with the young of the human they take it, and a very handsome one it is, "Perhaps it is," Mrs. Mapleson sighed, After breakfast Richard wends his way It is a curious thing, but it never strikes to the nursery, and Mrs. Mapleson turns to either husband or wife that Richard may have fallen in love with Mary, or that Mary "It was a bad day for us," she says, may grow to like Richard, though the girl

I'll take good care he sees no one he could "You need not," he says, sitting down

History of 15 Years.

rich milk and by the neglect dry the cow.

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Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, diarrhosa, dysentery, and all ess of the bowels. It is a pure

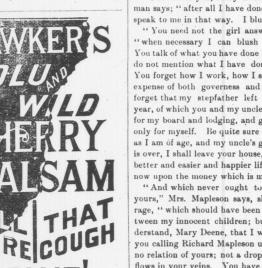
containing all the virtues of Wild Straw-berry, one of the safest and surest cures for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for diarrhæa, dysentery and looseness of the bowels;

Cures

HANGERS Summer

> Complaints. Price 35c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers

NURSING BOTTLES. Come and see the



not Mary Deene." Deene, to remind you that you are not a Mapleson. Take my boots off directly, or "Screaming won't hurt me, Bobby," the girl says quitely. "You must take your "But you ought to manage things so that pleasure bent; no wonder the unwonted joy woman fights the battle and St. George fought the called for the deliverance of the women; in modern life the pleasure bent; no wonder the unwonted joy woman fights the battle and St. George sits

cides he will not carry his threat into operat you, Mary Deene, that's all," he says.

nursery, and mentally makes up her mind to children now." pay out that Mary Deene-"you little wretch how dare you do that?"

Richard Mapleson drops his nephew hastily and turns to the girl, who stands half dizzy, with her hand to her head. "Mary Deene," he says again. "Is it to look out for a beautiful, charming wife: right senses." possible that you are my brother's little

"Are you much hart?" the man asks, for the girl does not answer. "Let me see." lation in amazement. He moves her hand gently from her head, boy of 10 has plenty of strength, and Bobby down. Richard Mapleson turns and catches

says, speaking at last. "I forgive him But Uncle Richard is determined, and it Mapleson says. "I don't think I will stop species at this moment. I won't keep you now, Mary; but we must have a long chat

Richard Mapleson has been but a very short while in his brother's house before he finds out that Mary is very badly treated. He has been away from England so long with a sort of reverence. It seems to him

to make life bright for her, but there seems orts, "it was most unnatural. He had a only one way in which he can, and he is a nd the children. Saunders has just with those abominable children, he thinks to himself. "she ought to be allowed to amuse The girl takes up the basket of socks and herself. even if John left her quite unprofierce anger in her heart. Three year's be- is, and what's more, she shan't be. If they

It is a dreary autumnal evening, a white mist is settling down upon the earth, and the lamps in the attention of the lamps in her aunt's three children out, but to-day Deene would be consulted as to what she

girl answers kindly, "and if you say Mary, room at meal times, so that his uncle may what you were as a child." "Shan't say either," the boy says rudely.
"Mamma says you are to be called Mary
"My son, you talk too much," his father

knives and forks and look at their rich re- liberally, he has made them but few presents; "Yes," he answers, laughing, "I! why has friends to whom he shall leave a great where she has been pressing it tightly. A not? is there any just cause or impediment?" part of his wealth, and he has conceived a "None, none," his brother returns; "only great affection for Mary Deene. Just now threw with all his. The heel of his boot | we quite looked upon you as a confirmed he has bought a house and is garnishing it

says shaking him vigorously, and his mother dare not interfere, for might not that offend the rich uncle? "Now go down on your the rich uncle? "Now go down on your there are lines about it that tell of hard work; the hair grows as thickly upon his head as ever, but there are silver threads in it. He gives a little sigh.

On, he s sauce lough, 'Roberts answers, vexedly. "I could almost wish that he were not. Of course, it seems a mad idea to us for a man to buy and furnish a house

upon the sofa in the great drawing room. fancy under this roof."

With this resolution in her mind Mrs.

"Would such a home satisfy you, Mary?" Mapleson follows her brother-in-law up to the nursery; Mary has bathed and dressed the children, given them their breakfast, and her own, and when her aunt enters is sitting with them both on her lap talking to Richard Would you like to know, child, what my

"In heaven's name, why do you always call the child Mary Deene," Richard says testily: "isn't Mary enough?"

"A little, perhaps," he answers, smiling "Her name is—Mary Deene."

The girl colors, then turns pale. testily; "isn't Mary enough?"

"It is so that I may remember that I am not a Mapleson," Mary answers slowly,
"It is so that I may remember that I am not a Mapleson," Mary answers slowly,
"I am not" he says earnestly taking he while Mrs. Mapleson flushes a rich magenta.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" he says curiously;
"well, the Deenes were much bigger people that ever the Maplesons are likely to be, so you are not likely to forget it, Mary; I have been telling the child." he received the says of the says earnestly, taking her hand in his. "I bought the house for you darry; I let you choose everything for it, that it might be just as you wish it. The house is for you, little one, but—but I want you to take ald Richard with it. been telling the child," he goes on, looking up at his sister-in-law, "that I'm thinking of taking a turn round town to-day: I want her to come with me, but she says she can't be spaced." He is very earnest, very anxious. The

forcibly in her arms.

"This little fellow is called after you, dyspepsia. if she came down here," Bobby says, with his mouth full. (The son and heir has been you to stand godfather had you been in action and sure in effect. 25 cents a box. what you were as a child."

—In a recent sermon Dr. Lyman Abbotz

"I daresay," Richard answers indiffersaid: "I am very glad the Woman's Chris--In a recent sermon Dr. Lyman Abbot: