Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON. Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Sto Every Thursday.

Agent of the United States. Consular Agent of Spain -AGENT FOR-Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s

Money to loan on Real Estate security. MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIterm or it years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 5 per cent per annum. Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly in-stallments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for. Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary infor-

T. DANIELS.

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc.

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

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. O. S. MILLER,

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

M. E. ARMSTRONG, M.D., Physician and Surgeon.

DENTISTRY!

DR. F. S. HNDERSON Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Office next door to Union Bank.

Hours: 9 to 5. FRED W. HARRIS.

Barrister, - - Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, NOVA SCOTIA. Fire, Life and Marine Insurance, Agent.

F. L. MILNER. Barrister, Solicitor, &c. ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE.

J. B. WHITMAN,

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

DENTISTRY. DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER, Graduate of University Maryland,

OR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST.

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR. NOTARY PUBLIC.

Commissioner and Master Supreme Court Solicitor International Brick and Tile Co.

Cox Building, - Bridgetown, N. S

ST. JOHN Semi-Weekly Sun FOR SALE!

CASH IN ADVANCE, 75c. a Year.

The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for Old and Young in the Maritime Province Twice a Week,

WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. Full Shipping News, Sermons by Dr. Talmage and othe Eminent Divines, Eminent Divines, Stories by Eminent Authors,

from all parts of the World. Call and see our Type-setting Machines i

ST. JOHN DAILY SUN IS A NEWSPAPER First, Last and all the time. 2 Cents per Copy. \$5.00 a Year. In the Quantity, Variety and Reliability of its Despatches and Correspondence, it has No Rival. No Kival.
Using Mergenthaler Type Casting Machines
The Sun is printed from New Type
Every Morning.

Established in 1878, it has increased in ADDRESS: THE SUN PRINTING CO. LTD.

POSITIVE SALE.

E. YOUNG.



Poetru.

"My canary bird sings the whole day long Behind his gilded bars,
Shut in from all that birds enjoy
Under the *tky and stars;
The freedom, grace and action fine
Of wild birds he foregoes;
But, spite of that, with happiness
His little heart o'erflows;
The world is wide, and birds outside
In happy cheer always abide.

In happy cheer always abide, Why shouldn't I?"

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 27.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1899.

NO. 10.

Manufacturers and Builders.

WE KEEP IN STOCK AND MAKE TO ORDER Doors, Windows, Mantles, Store, Bank and Church Fittings, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings, Stair Work, Clapboards, Spruce & Cedar Shingles, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Hair, all kinds of building material. Agents for THE METALLIC ROOFING COMPANY. We have samples of Metal Ceiling. Outside Steel Siding, Shingles and Gutters.

Also agents for the "Cleveland" Bicycle.

BRIDGETOWN **Boot and Shoe Store**

SPRING STOCK COMPLETE

My line of J. A. Bell's manufacture is "out of sight." Be sure and see them before you purchase elsewhere.

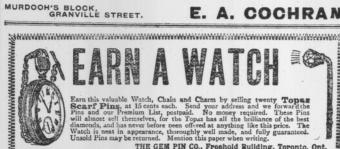
Frompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of ctaims, and all other professional business.

My line of Men's Dongola Bals and Congress are the best that has ever been offered in this town for prices and quality.

> I also have an immense line of Heavy Working Boots for Men, Boys, Women and Children.

Shoe Dressing.—We are headquarters for all the leading

lines of Shoe Dressing. All colors.



INION BANK OF HALIFAX Incorporated 1856.

CAPITAL.....\$500,000

Savings Bank Department.

3 1-2 PER CENT.

gent.
North Sydney, C. B.—C. W. Frazee, agent.
Little Glace Bay, C. B.—J. W. Ryan, agt.
Barrington Passage—C. Robertson, agent.
Clarke's Harbor, sub. to Barrington Pas-

CORRESPONDENTS .-

N. R. BURROWS,

HANDSOME RESIDENCE

The aforesaid property consists of six acres of land under a high state of cultivation, and as on it about two hundred and twenty-five pple trees, all in bearing and capable of yielding annually two hundred and fifty barrels of a best marketable varieties, besides plum, har and cherry trees, with small fruits. It has on it a large and well-built brick welling house, containing eleven commodious oms. besides halls, closets, pantry and rohes. Also a large barn, coach-house and her outbuildings. ther outbuildings.
The property is beautifully situated on the ain street leading out of Bridgetown to Annabils. It is about sixty rods from the railway ation, and five minutes walk from the post file and commercial centre. the town.
The property has a broad frontage on the reet, adoned with beautiful shrubbery and

ALVENIA MURDOCH
BESSIE B. MURDOCH,

**DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

You Can Buy HORSE BLANKETS, SURCINGLES, HALTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES

BITS, TEAM COLLARS LIGHT COLLARS. SLEIGH BELLS, ANKLE BOOTS, AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL CONDITION POWDER. LEAMING'S ESSENCE.

ALSO Flour, Meal, Feed, Groceries and Confectionery

o cheap that it will make you laugh Because he gives no credit, it will pay you to ALL GOODS FIRST-CLASS.

E. A. COCHRAN.

SEEDS

SEEDS!

Rennie's Recleaned Timothy,

" Alsike Clover,

Black Eye Marrowfat Pea,

FLOUR,

Meal & Feed

Just arrived, a large stock of

" Whitecoat Flour.

Tilson's Delight Flour,

" Pride Flour,

" Pilgrim Flour,

and Hornet Flour.

Cornmeal in bbls. and bags.

Five Roses, Hungarian,

Bran.

Canada Beauty Pea,

THE GEM PIN CO., Freehold Building, Toronto, Ont.

WM. ROBERTSON, Esq., President.

Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

Interest at the rate of

Liverpool, N. S.-E. R. Mulhall, agent. Sherbrooke, N. S.-W. R. Montgomers wolfville, N. S.-J. D. Leavitt, agent. Lawrencetown, N. S.-N. R. Burrows

London and Westminster Bank, London, Eng.; Merchants' Bank of Halifax, St. John's, Nfld.; Bank of Toronto and Branch-es Upper Canada; Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, N. B.; National Bank of Com-merce, New York; Merchants' National Bank Boston merce, New Tork, Bank, Boston. Bills of Exchange bought and sold, and a

TEA! TEA!

The Homestead of GEORGE B. MUR-DOCH, Esq., late of Bridgetown, is now offered for sale.

Union Blend Tea with a key in each pound package. Buy a pound and take your chance of getting \$100.00 in Gold. JOSEPH I. FOSTER.

BRIDGETOWN.

SPRING OPENING

Millinery!

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11th and 12th,

when we will show the latest novelties in Pattern Hats and Bonnets. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies to

MISS A. LeCAIN. NOTICE!

"I too, must dwell behind the bars tiny bunch of belated twin-flowers, or a few "I too, must dwell behind the bars
Of toil and sacrifice;
From heavy heart and weary brain
My prayers or songs arise;
But all around sad hearts abound,
And troubles worse than mine;
If aught of comfort I can bring
To them, shall I repine?
God's world is wide; if I can hide
The crowding tears and sing beside,
Why shouldn't I?

Hiller M. Window in N. V. Tail ding stalks of the fragrant pyrola for her.

So the summer passed, and the autumn, with its long hunting expeditions into the depth of the wilderness; and by the time.

At last he let the how fall. He patted to go to church, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, the says it is a reliable to go to church, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, the says it is a reliable to go to church, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet.

But he will not let any one play upon it, the says it is a reliable to go to church, though there were now several to choose from; but ayoung minister of the best, of the most sweet. depth of the wilderness; and by the time that winter came around again, Fiddlin' Jack was well settled at Moody's as a regular Adirondack guide of the old-fashioned it in its green baize cover, and hung it on type, but with a difference. He improved the wall. Helen M. Winslow in N. Y. Tribune. in his English. Something of that missing

Our Neighbors. body near you is struggling alone Faith, hope, and courage together are gone;
Reach him a helping hand,
Turn on his darkness a beam of your light;
Kindle, to guide him, a beacon-fire bright;
Cheer his discouragement, soothe his affright,
Lovingly help him to stand.

Somebody near you is hungry and cold;
Send him some aid to-day.
Somebody near you is feeble and old,
Left without human stay.
Under his burden put hands kind and strong;
Speak to him tenderly, sing him a song;
Haste to do something to help him along
Over his weary way.

Who are our neighbors? Look up, and behold,
Pressing on every hand,
Little ones, lonely ones, sad ones and old;
Everywhere see them stand.
He is our neighbor whom we can befriend;
He to whom comfort or aid we can lend,
Or he whose footsteps we may cause to wend
Toward the heavenly land.

Dear ones, be busy, for time flieth fast: Dear ones, be busy, for time fleth fast;
Soon it will all be gone;
Soon will our season of service be past;
Soon will our season of service be past;
Some body near you needs now a kind word;
Some one needs help such as you can afford;
Haste to assist in the name of the Lord,
There may be a soul to be won. sun shone hot. -Mrs. E. E. Williams, in Pittsburg Chris-

Solect Literature.

A Lover of Music. By Henry Van Dyke in Scribner's Magazine.

For some weeks after the incident of the iolin and the carving-knife, it looked as if permanent cloud had settled upon the pirits of Fiddlin' Jack. He was sad and rvous; if anyone touched him, or even spoke to him auddenly, he would jump like a deer. He kept out of everybody's way as nuch as possible, sat out in the wood shed when he was not at work, and could not be persuaded to bring down his fiddle. He crisis in his affair of the heart. There was a old, and Jacques brought out a small fiddle, for which he had secretly sent to Albany, open in its case on a table beside the bed, seem nagging or carping criticism. We are med in a fair way to be transformed into

" Mammoth Red Clover, the melancholy Jacques."

It was Serena who broke the spell; and she did it in a woman's way, the simplest way in the world-by taking no notice of it. 'Ain't you goin' to play for me tonight?" she asked one evening, as Jacques passed through the kitchen. Whereupon the evil was, after all, nothing but a Frenchman. Cow Corn, and a large stock of

the woods. They belonged to the early dren, and altogether the best fellow, as well Middlings, Feed Flour and scheme of life as a well-made reel fits the fenced in with white palings, in which Sweet

in wid one feesh on t'ree hook, h'all tangle h'up in hees mout'—lat is not de sport. Bisside, dat leef not taim' for la musique."

Midsummer brought a new set of guests to the Retreat, and filled the ramshackle old house to overflowing. The fishing fell off, but there were picnics and camping parties in shundance, and Jacques was in demand. The ladies liked him; his manners were so pleasant, and they took a great interest in his music. Moody bought a piano for the parlor that summer; and there were two or pleasant, and they took a great interest in his music. Moody bought a plano for the parior that summer; and there were two or three good players in the house, to whom Jacques would listen with delight, sitting on a pile of logs outside the parlor-windows in

se warm August evenings.
Someone asked him whether he did not p

sorree—dat fo' w'at Ah lak' heem de bes'!" came back, the fiddler was gone. He had Through all the occupations and pleasures slipped away to the little cabin with the to him for his piece of land. of the summer Jacques kept as near as he | curved roof.

requestly to such of a certain theme from a country of such of the second one. He did not know would come in from a day's guiding with a who Chopin was. Perhaps he did not even weldings; but he had extended the sphere purple-fringed orchids, or a handful of nod- had fallen upon his ear somewhere, and had to go to church, though there were now sev-

"Hang thou there, thou little violin," he in his English. Something of that missing quality which Moody called ambition, and to which Hose Ransom gave the name of imagination, seemed to awaken within him. He saved his wages. He went into business for himself in a modest way, and made a good turn in the manufacture of deerskin mittens and snowshoes. By the spring he had nearly three hundred dollars laid by, and the wife of lacques Tremblay. And the wife of Ozee Ransom, she is a friend to us, both of us; and we will make the music for her many years, I tell thee, many gears—for her and for her good man, and for the children—year.

Hang thou there, thou little violin," he murmured. "It is now that I shall take the good care of thee, as never before; for thou art the wife of Jacques Tremblay. And the wife of Ozee Ransom, she is a friend to us, both of us; and we will make the music for her many years, I tell thee, many gears—for her and for her good man, and for the children—year."

Montreal is being flooded with cold and took to his bed. Hose came over to look after him.

had nearly three hundred dollars laid by, and bought a piece of land from Ransom on But Serena did not have many years to to look after him. the bank of the river just above the village. listen to the playing of Jacques Tremblay The second summer of guiding brought on the white porch, in the summer evenings, him in enough to commence building a little with bleeding hearts abloom in the garden; to play; then his strength and his spirit from Hondo Cove mine, places the dead rehouse. It was of logs, neatly squared at the corners; and there was a door exactly in the moonlight lay on the snow without, and the middle of the facade, with a square window | yellow lamplight filled the room with home- find Jacques with his face turned to the wall, | People are dying of famine and plague by

builder's art. One day at the beginning of the deerskin mittens at home. Then he May, when the house was nearly finished, could be near little Billy. It was pleasanter he asked old Moody and Serena to stop on so. what he had done. He showed them the the woods, Jacques would move up to the

Jacques and his violin; and they found no violin—lak' dis one—listen!"

difficulty in keeping it.

Bytown was a Yankee village. Jacques and dashed into a medley of the jolliest airs

ployment as a guide.

He liked best to go with the anglers who were not too energetic, but were satisfied to fish for a few hours in the morning and again at sunset, after a long rest in the middle of of delight in the little world where he moved.

The issue to, in a connectata moment or inter-course with his violin; but the adjective was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his nature was to be a giver of entertainment, a source of joy in others, a recognized element of ther-course with his violin; but the adjective was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his invertible in a connectation ment or inter-course was not in his line. The strongest impulse in his included in a casino, and even a few servants in livery.

The very name of Bytown was discarded as being too American and commonplace.

until the declining sun drew near the treetops and the hermit-thrush rang his silver
bell for vespers. Then it was time to fish
again, and the flies danced merrily over the
water and the great speckled trout lesped
eagerly to catch them. For trolling all day
for lake-trout he had little liking.

"Dat is not de sport," he would say, "to
hol' one r r ope in de 'and, an' den pool heem
in wid one feesh on t'ree hook, h'all tangle
b'er, in hees mout' alst is, not de sport.

He was selfish enough, in his way, to want
the pleasure of making everybody feel the
same delight that he felt in the clear tones,
the merry cadences, the tender and caressing
flow of his violin. That was consolation.
That was power. That was success.
And especially was he selfish enough to
want to feel his ability to give Serena a
lit into paper, and a unair factory, and two
or three industrial establishments, with quite
nobody else could give her. When she asked
him to play, he consented gladly. Never

curved roof.

All night long he sat there playing in the dark. Every tone that he had ever known came back to him—grave and merry, light and sad. He played them over and over love-song of Schubert—it was to her that he would play it first. If he could persuade her to a boat-ride with him on the lake Sunday evening, the week was complete. He even learned to know the more shy and deli
Curved roof.

All night long he sat there playing in the dark. Every tone that he had ever known came back to him—grave and merry, light and sad. He played them over and over again, passing round and round among them as a leaf on a stream follows the eddies, now backward, now forward, and returning most frequently to sn echo of a certain theme from even learned to know the more shy and deli
Curved roof.

All night long he sat there playing in the dark. Every tone that he had ever known came back to him—grave and merry, light and sad. He played them over and over again, passing round and round among them as a leaf on a stream follows the eddies, now backward, now forward, and returning most frequently to sn echo of a certain theme from even learned to know the more shy and deli
Curved roof.

All night long he sat there playing in the dark. Every tone that he had ever known came back to him—grave and merry, light and sad. He played them over and over again, passing round and round among them as a leaf on a stream follows the eddies, now backward, now forward, and returning most frequently to sn echo of a certain theme from even learned to know the more shy and deli
Chopin—you remember the rooturne in G

WNo," he said; "what for shall I sell dis house? I lak' her, she lak' me. All dise house, i lak' de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play bettair dan de wood of dis violon. He play be who Chopin was. Pernaps neutu not even know the name of the music. But the air of his influence a little. He was not willing down and show it to you. He calls it a re-

> At last he let the bow fall. He patted
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old
> the brown wood of the violin after his old fashion, loosened the strings a little, wrapped it so well that the school became the most

Hose at the funeral.

There was a child—a little boy—delicate

There was a child—a little boy—delicate architecture at Bytown.

But it was in the roof that the touch of distinction appeared. For this, Jacques had and blue-eyed, the living image of his mothdistinction appeared. For this, Jacques had modelled after his memory of a Canadian roof. There was a delicate inward curve in it, as it sloped downward from the peak, and the eaves projected pleasantly over the front door, making a strip of shade wherein it would be good to rest when the afternoon any shope hat.

The Chinese legation of Cattle fost last agin."

But the artifice failed. Jacques shook his head. His mind seemed to turn back to the time of his first arrival in the village, and beyond it. When he spoke at all, it was of something connected with this early time.

"Dat was bad taim when I near keel Diz nead of Cattle fost last of Salary agin."

Surface when 1012 nead of Cattle fost last of Salary agin."

But the artifice failed. Jacques shook his head to England out of shipments aggretime of his first arrival in the village, and beyond it. When he spoke at all, it was of something connected with this early time.

"Dat was bad taim when I near keel Bull Cares, heigh."

The Chinese legation at Washington has made a strong protest to the state department against the extension of the Chinese exclusion act to Cuba. He had his house. He could gain enough Bull Corey, hein?" He took great pride in this effort of the for all his needs by making snow-shoes and

come to Bytown. You remember dat?" their way home from the village and see . When Hose was away on a long trip in was a real old-fashioned storm. kitchen, and the living room, with the bed-room partitioned off from it, and sharing learned how to sing the prettiest slumber know 'bout dat. I lak' to tell you, 'Ose, but requires his presence in the Philip half of its side window. Here was a place where a door could be cut at the back, and where a door could be cut a shed built for a summer kitchen—for the make a noise like a mouse, and like the cats, serious. Jack was going to die. He never from the liberal conservative party and his coolness, you understand. And here were too; and there were more tunes inside of it went to church, but perhaps the Sunday- adhesion to the ministerial

coolness, you understand. And here were too; and there were more tunes inside of it two stoves—one for the cooking, and the other in the living-room for the warming, both of the newest.

"An' look dat roof. Dat's lak' we make "Playround. It was near the river, and look dat roof. Dat's lak' we make "Fiddlin' Jack was always ready to make a "Fiddlin' Jack was always ready to make a "before he went out of the wilderness."

"Went to church, but pernaps the Sunday adhesion to the ministerial platform and school might count for something. He was conly a Frenchman, after all, and Frenchmen had their own ways of doing things. He cartainly ought to see some kind of a preach-continue the work of examining the archives continue the work of examining the archives archives." dem in Canada. De rain ron off easy, and de sun not shine too strong at de door. Ain't de sun not shine too strong at de door. dat nice? You lak' dat roof, Ma'amselle
Serene, hein?"

Thus the imagination of Jacques unfolded

Old Canadian songs, which he sang in a

week, who had come down to see about gettaste for music, too, and learned some of the
old Canadian songs, which he sang in a

worked in the mills. Perhaps Jack would itself, and his ambition appeared to be making plans for its accomplishment. I do not want anybody to suppose that there was a it was a great day when he was eight years asked to have the room tidied up, and a still a playground to them and when roman

spirit was exercised, and the violin came back again to its place in the life of the back again to its place in never went to church, and if he was anything But there was less time for music now as probably a Roman Catholic. Serena other boys carried him away often; but, af-But there was less time for music now than there had been in the winter. As the snow vanished from the woods and the frost leaked out of the ground, and the ice on the lake was honeycombed, breaking away from the shore, and finally going to pieces altogether in a warm southeast storm, the gether in a warm southeast storm, the Snortsmen's Retreat began to prepare for Sportsmen's Retreat began to prepare for business. There was a garden to be planted, and there were boats to be painted. The latest was a latest planted, and there were boats to be painted. The latest planted and there were boats to be painted. The latest planted began to prepare for business. There was a garden to be planted, rides, and the music. She was a woman. I have said already that she liked Jacques latest planted in the fiddler would say to a circle of people at the hotel, where he still went to be planted. The latest planted in the fiddler would say to a circle of people at the hotel, where he still went to be planted. The latest planted in the planted in the fiddler would say to a circle of people at the hotel, where he still went to be planted. The latest planted in the planted

the woods. They belonged to the early Adirondack period, these disciples of Walton. They were not very rich, and they did not put on much style, but they under-did not put on much style, but they ar painted white, and it had a narrow front instead of an independent centre of rustic they did not know about fishing was not worth knowing. Jacques fitted into their dege of it; and there was a little garden was exploited as a summer resort, and disbutt of a good rod. He was a steady oarsman, a lucky fisherman, with a real genius pink bleeding hearts were planted.

Williams and pansies and blue lupines and big hotels were planted there, and in their shadow a score of boarding houses alternate. covered as a winter-resort. Three or four man, a lucky fisherman, with a real genius for the use of the landing-net, and a cheerful companion, who did not insist on giving his views about artificial flies and advice about casting on every occasion. By the end of June he found himself in pretty steady employment as a guide.

The wedding was at the Sportsmen's Retreat, and Jacques was there, of course. There was nothing of the disconsolate lover about him. The noun he might have confessed to, in a confidential moment of interpolyment as a guide.

the afternoon. This was just the time for the violin; and if Jacques had his way, he would take it with him, carefully tucked him so much as the act of pleasing. Music You will look in vain for Bytown on the map away in its case in the bow of the boat; and when the pipes were lit after lunch, on the shore of Round Island or at the mouth of say, out of a certain kind of selfishness, be-Cold Brook, he would discourse sweet music cause he enjoyed making other people happy. pine logs into fragrant boards. There is a until the declining sun drew near the tree-

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

SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companie

"Non," he said : "what for shall I sell

[THE END.]

Jacques grew old gracefully, but he cer-

For a few days the old fiddler kept up his bills.

at either side, and another at each end of the house, according to the common style of marriage she died, and Jacques stood beside where there was a tiny brass crucifix hanging scores in the eastern provinces of Russia.

The czar will make a tour of the Siberian

exclusion act to Cuba. Hose nodded gravely.

"Dat was beeg storm, dat night when I makes affidavit that nearly all Illinois butchers use embalming fluid to preserve meat-

Yes, Hose remembered it very well. It especially Hamburgher steak. Admiral Dewey has been authorized to "Ah, but befo' dose taim', dere was wuss return to the United States at any time when

The time to begin to learn from each other His face lighted up at the proposal. He is when people are first married, when life is

anybody in the village, even Serena herself, and presented it to the boy.

"You see dat feedle, Billee? Dat's for Up to the point when the house was finished and furnished, it was to be a secret between and furnished, it was to be a secret between and furnished."

"You see dat feedle, Billee? Dat's for you! You mek' de lecon on that. When and furnished, it was to be a secret between and secretify sent to Albany, and a few other preparations made for the visit. Then the visitor came, a tall, friend-ly, quiet-looking man about Jacques's age, youth, it becomes second nature and not a with a smooth face and a long black cassock. The door was shut, and they were left alone would take time to understand each other Then he drew the bow across the strings and dashed into a medley of the jolliest airs imaginable.

"I am comforted that you are come, mon pere," said the sick man, "for I have the life! To be sure, we only hear of the imaginable.

The boy took to his instruction as kindly

pere," said the sick man, "for I have the heavy heart. There is a secret that I have unhappy marriages, while great numbers of

and there were boats to be painted. The rotten old wharf in front of the house stood badly in need of repairs. The fiddler proved himself a Jack-of-all-trades and master of more than one.

In the middle of May the anglers began

In the middle of In the middle of May the anglers began to arrive at the Retreat—a quiet, sociable, friendly set of men, most of whom were old.

Well, in the end of June, just after the furniture had come for the house with the curved roof, Serena was married to Hose Ransom. He was a widower without chil.

Well, in the end of June, just after the furniture had come for the house with the curved roof, Serena was married to Hose to de museek, ain't it? Mek' you laugh, mek' you dance. Now, you dance. The camp of 'Poleon Gautier, on the river ful that his own peculiar ideas concerning St. Maurice. The big Baptiste Lacombe, that crazy boy who wants always to fight, followed, and he has specified by contract he mocks me when I play, he snatches my what parts must not be used. For instance, violin, he goes to break him on the stove. he is particularly emphatic that the figure There is a knife in my belt. I spring to of Christ must not be used, and he demands Baptiste. I see no more what it is that I do. that the scenes relating to the crucifixion be

I cut him in the neck-once, twice. The left out. The production will be made in blood flies out. He falls down. He cries, New York some time next season.

'I die.' I grab my violin from the floor,

quick: then I run to the woods. No one

can catch me. A blanket, the axe, some

food, I get from a cachette down the river.

there a forgiveness for me, mon pere?"

kness, close by the bed, and looked into the she said.

countenance of the sick man, searching it as

sound than that in the quiet room.

Now, for my part, I do believe that the Then I travel, travel, travel through the worst tempered persons in the world are less have only to look round us. I saw a woman the priest's face had changed very swiftly at the mention of the camp on the St.

Maurice. As the story went on, he grew strangely excited. His lips twitched. His

Wonder? They were at least real tears and hands trembled. At the end he sank on his ran down her cheeks. "You always do it."

a forester searches in the undergrowth for a lost trail. Then his eyes lighted up as he found it.

the historian, is authority. While at Nash"My son": said he, clasping the old fid ville in search of material for his history, dler's hand in his own, "you are Jacques Mr. Parton found among the records of the Dellaire. And I—do you know me now?— court of which General Jackson had beer

Dellaire. And I—do you know me now?—
I am Baptiste Lacombe. See those two scars upon my neck. But it was not death. You-have not murdered. You have given the stroke that changed my heart. Your sin is forgiven—and mine also—by the mercy of God!

The round clock ticked louder and louder.
A level ray from the setting sun—red gold—came in through the dusty window, and lay across the clasped hands on the bed. A white-throated sparrow, the first of the sea son, on his way to the woods beyond the St. Lawrence, whistled so clearly and sweetly that it seemed as if he were repeating to these two gray-haired exiles the name of these two gray-haired exiles the name of their homeland. But there was a sweeter sound than that in the quiet room.