-WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, (Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Stor Every Thursday. Consular Agent of the United States.

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separable by monthly instalments, covering a serm of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum. Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot see called for. Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary infornation furnished on application to J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Agent at Annapolis. Agent at Annapoli

L. R. MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M. OFFICE AT PRESENT:

RESIDENCE OF DR. MORSE, Agricultural Implements. LAWRENCETOWN. Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1896,

R. L. MILNER, Barrister, Solicitor, &c. ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE. Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange, Queen Street, Bridgetown. 31 tf

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M. Office over Medical Hall.
Residence: Revere House, Telephone No. 10.
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Veare will precipe a very state.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

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

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Special Attention given to Standard Groceries, Handling of Live Stock.

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TELEPHONE No. 8E. James Primrose, D. D. S Office i Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended o. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

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DR. T. A. GROAKER.

Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

Optical Goods NEW JEWELBY.

P. G. MELANSON, of Middleton, has now on show the largest and most varied line of Superior Spectacles and Eye-

His stock of Waches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver-plated ward is second to none, and is marked at astonishing low prices. Give him a call and verify the truth of the above statement. Repairing a Specialty. O. S. MILLER

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBL

Real Estate Agent, etc. **Custom Made Boots or Shoes** RANDOLPH'S BLOCK, at lowest prices. Quality good. Satisfac-tion guaranteed. ***Cash paid for Hides and Wool Skins. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other cofessional business CAUTION!



Monitor,

shaggy stone breast. There was just a com-fortable rest for it there. Old Shaky

could see exactly what his master was up

to, and caught him in the act of putting a

bottle to one end of the bundle. Shaky's

master helped his fare in, clapped the doors

too and drove a shilling's worth at a pace

up past the great stone head above her into

fare he would tuck her away in his cab.

word for Dick and his baby.

between the great crossed forepaws and the went to the house and rang the bell and

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24.

BOWKER'S

AND CHEMICALS.

ALSO THE CELEBRATED

STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

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Buggies, Road Carts,

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500 RODS WATER PIPE.

2 Carloads of Shingles

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Will be sold cheap from car.

ORGANS CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

WRITE FOR PRICE LISTS.

N. H. PHINNEY,

rencetown, N. S., April 1st, 1896.

ARTICLE

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The subscribers offer for sale that valuable roperty known as the

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For full particulars apply to either of the

PACKETS

Temple Bar and Crusade

will make regular trips between Bridgetown and St. John, touching at all intermediate ports on the Annapolis River when freight in

offered.

Any business entrusted to the Captains of either will receive prompt attention, and patrons may rely on having their requirements sat sfactorily executed.

Lime and Salt always on hand at the Bridgetown warehouse at lowest possible prices.

St. John address: NORTHRUP & CO., SOUTH.
Whart. For further information apply to

THE BEST

Of Everything

Is what we want. This is why we disc two other systems of shorthand for the ISAAC PITMAN SYSTEM.

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This is the system which won for its authoute honor of Knighthood from QUEEN VICTORIA. The only system thought worthy finotice in the Encyclopedia Britannica. It is the fastest and best in existence, and is probably used by more writers than all other systems combined. Used wherever the English language is spoken. Used by students, clerks reporters, editors, clerkymen, and all classes on itelligent men and women.

Catalogue free.

Saint John Business College, Odd Fellows' Hall. Saint John, N. B.

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Having added a Boot and Shoe departm

Bridgetown Larrigan Co.

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ncing the 1st of April, 1896, the packe

1896!

1896!

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Safe, Soothing, Satisfying It positively cures croup, colds, coughs, colic, sore lungs, kidney troubles, lame back, chaps, chilblains, earache, headache, toothache, cuts, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stiff joints, sore muscles, stings, cramps and pains.

It is the best.
It is the oldest.
It is the original.
It is unlike any other.
It is superior to all others. t is superior to all others.

t is the great vital and muscle nervine.

t is for internal as much as external use.

t is used and fully endorsed by all athletes. It is a soothing, healing, penetrating Anodyne.

It is a soothing healing, penetrating Anodyne.

It is what every mother should have in the house,

It is loved by suffering children when dropped on sugar.

It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere.

It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age.

It is safe to trust that which has satisfied generation after generation.

It is made from the favorite prescription of a good old family physician.

It is marvellous how many ailments it will quickly relieve, heal and cure.

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle. If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Contractors = and = Builders.

A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICETH.

the total ways. The pregularly every fortnight, thereby distributing over \$4000.00 in cash amongst the storekeepers in Bridgetown and vicinity during the past year. Our aim is to double that this year, and we solicit the assistance of the public to enable us to do so.

We take this opportunity of thanking those who have entrusted their work to our care, and would ask for a continuance of their favors.

23 We are ready for 1896 business, and have just added to our plant a New Dry House with all the latest improvements in a HOT BLAST DRY KILN, so that we can dry out green lumber in six days. We can now supply

Dry Lumber, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings of all kinds, Wood Mantles, Counters, Store and Church Fittings, Sashes, Doors, and Factory work of every description at short notice.

We consider our she best equipped factory in the Valley. We are all practical men, and give

Plans, Specifications and Estimates can be had of us at small cost. ATWe have just received direct from British Columbia one carload B. C. on the way Whitewood and Quartered Oak. A SUPERIOR

On haud: Shingles, Claphoards. Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Laths, Nails, Paper, etc., and a large stock of SPRUCE AND PINE LUMBER.

CANADIAN BRANCH Rolled Oats and Oatmeal, Feed Flour, Middlings, LONDON AND LANCASHIRE

and Barley Chop w in stock and for sale at A SMALL AD-VANCE ON COST at the store in the LIFE Masonic Building, Granville Street. Assurance Company

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issue every desirable form of Policy.

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Insurance Company,

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Accident Insurance, with

LATEST FEATURES at LOW-

E. F. STEVENS, General Agent, - HALIFAX, N. S.

HARRY RUCCLES, Local Agent, Bridgetown, N. S. A LARGE ORDER OF







We are overstocked with Watches, so will make A BIG CUT ON THEM. Call, get prices and examine them, and if

JOHN E. SANCTON & SON,

Watchmakers and Jewellers.

STARTLING

INDUCEMENTS! As the Spring Season is now rapidly approaching, doubtless there are many households in the town, county and elsewhere who have decided upon placing in their dwellings new appointments in

FURNITURE and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, formerly J. B. REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call attention by acquainting them with the fact that for the next few weeks

Bargains of an Exceptional Nature in Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits

Side Boards, etc., will be offered. All persons requiring anything in the line of HOUSE FURNITURE who will take the trouble to call, will find that our stock is thorough and complete, and that many of the articles are offered at PRICES THAT CANNOT PROVE OTHERWISE THAN SATISFACTORY. Call and inspect.

Undertaking!

Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment or Granville Street, a branch has been opened who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

\$100 Reward -IF NOT CURED BY-TUTTLE'S ELIXIE

BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A. For Man or Beast it has no Equal. Sure Cure for Colic, Black Water, Spinal Meningitis, Sprains and Joint Affections in Horses and

Don't fail to try TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXIR for Rheu alism and all Aches and Pains.

Old Shaky stood at the head of the procession that morning, so he shook himself and head and the shook himself and head are the shook h The Latest Discovery of the Age. Sold by all Dru

God's Miracle of May. There came a message to the vine,
A whisper to the tree,
The blue-bird saw the secret sign And merily sang he!

And like a silver string the brook

Trembled with music sweet—
Enchanting notes in every nook

For echo to repeat.

Poetry.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1896.

A magic touch transformed the fields,
Greener each hour they grew,
Until they shone like burnished shields
All jeweled o'er with dew,
Scattered upon the forest floor
A million bits of bloom
Breathed fragrance forth thro' morning's
door

Into the day's bright room. Then bud by bud the vine confessed
The secret it had heard,
And in the leaves the azure-breast
Sang the delightful word:
Glad flowers upsprang amid the grass
And flung their banners gay,
And suddenly it came to pass—
God's miracle of May!
—Frank Dempster Sherman in the
Ladies Home Journal.

From Shadow to Sunshine I learn as the years roll onward
And leave the past behind,
That much I have counted sorrow
But proves that our God is kind;
That many a flower I longed for
Had a hidden thorn of pain;
And many a rugged bypath And many a rugged bypath Led to fields of ripened grain

The clouds but cover the sunshine, They cannot banish the sun;
And the earth shines out the brighter
When the weary rain is done;
We must stand in the deepest shadow
To see the clearest light,
And often from wrong's own darkness
Comes the very strength of right.

The sweetest rest is at even,
After a wearisome day,
When the heavy burden of labor
Has been borne from our hearts away,
And those who have never known sorrow
Cannot find the infinite peace
That falls on the troubled spirit,
When it sees, at last, release. When it sees, at last, release

We must live through the weary winter
If we would value the spring;
And the woods must be cold and silent
Before the robins sing,
The flowers must be buried in darkness
Before they can bud and bloom;
And the sweetest and warmest sunshine
Comes after the storm and gloom.

So the heart from the hardest trial Gains the purest joys of all, And from lips that have tasted sadness The sweetest songs will fall,
For as peace comes after suffering,
And love is reward of pain,
So after earth is heaven—
And out of our loss the gain.

Select Literature.

Una Dodd.

dirty flagging stands a long, dark-browed building, years since blackened by the fogs and smoke of busy, sooty Liverpool. It is not a pretty pile, but it is solid and useful like most English edifices, and it will last a ong time and do a great deal of good. It is called "St. George's Hall," and a giant image of the saint, with his foot on a dragon's neck, stands halfway up the broad hundred stair steps that lead to the vast stone portico of the building. Guarding the court are four stone lions crouched, dozing, on huge pedestals set at intervals along the sidewalk in front of it.

In the street there is a stand for some twenty cabs, and here all day cabmen sit on the stone ledges at the foot of the lions' pedestals and smoke and gossip, or eat their meagre luncheons while they wait for 'fares.' Their horses stand in line with their noses thrust deep into the bags of oats tied about their necks, and their angular bodies covered with old pieces of carpet or blanket, which the cabmen jerk off hastily at the approach of a possible 'fare.'

Among the men belonging to this stand was Una's father. His cab was rather older than the rest, and his horse a trifle bonier. The horse had in the past been a swift, long-tailed, glossy gray trotter, much admired and scant now, and, owing to a certain unsteadiness about the fore knees and a general air of decrepitude, he was best known as "Old Shaky." It must have been a sad thing for him-this change of name. It certainly was hard for him to get used to, for he responded none too quickly when he was told to "G'arn there, Shaky." It was like learning to answer to "Granny" after

But if Shaky was old his master was young, and Dick Dodd's strong, honest, fresh-colored face won him many a fare that Shaky's unfortunate personal appearance make enough almost every day to pay his dues to the man from whom he rented the cab, and to take home two or three shillings

to his wife. He lived in a tiny room way up in a tenement house, in a pretty respectable part of Liverpool. It was a neat, bright little home, for all its bareness and poverty; and Dick had a good wife who helped him by washing

out day by day. He was a very happy "Cabby" indeed till one dark, cold night in November, God took her away to rest close by himself, and to comfort poor Dick, he let one of his little angels come in her stead.

Thus it happened that one morning early in January Old Shaky saw something he wasn't at all prepared for. His master had not driven him directly from the stable to the cab-stand, but instead, he was pulled up after an amble through some una streets, in front of a tall, dingy tenement house with a dirty gutterful of dirty children at his feet. Dick jumped from his box and ran in through the door of the house, calling out, as he did so: "Yer stan' still ther; yer Shaky." In a minute he came back again, holding very carefully a little bundle of old flannels, which he laid inside the cab on the box and drove very carefully Old Shaky thought this unusual, to say

the least. He wondered about it while he was mumbling in his bag for his breakfast; and as he gave a toss of his head so as to of the bag on to his tongue, he hoped it would turn out to be something to eat in the

Jas. J. Ritchie, U.O. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

ire Insurance in Reliable Companie

The minister's eyes swept with in searching the apathetic faces of his stylish worldly congregation. He had made an impassioned appeal for help in the support of a passioned appeal for help in the support of a little mission church among the mountains a section where rough men and women knew Poor Dick climbed back on his box bitterness of spirit. "It warn't right nor honest," he kept muttering; "and me a man honest," he kept muttering; "and me a man he had failed. A sense of desolation crepture of the had failed.

right nor honest." And then the snow fiew in his eyes so that he could hardly see, and "God help me!" his lips surmured mutely. He could not see the bent figure of little or implied Maggie in the rear of the church-

What was it that made the child catch he say under his breath, "Una Dodd, Una Dodd!" and on he and Old Shaky stumbled and slid with the snow in their eyes and ears whispered a voice from somewhere: "you've whispered a voice from somewhere: "you've help Shaky and me! Help us, help us for Una Dodd's sake! She's er freezin', Lord!

more'n that fer me." Blindly, she extended the polished crutch ther to the lion and felt between the paws in was taking up the scanty collection. For a moment the man was puzzled: then compre-

docks, the legger, and the dirty women with sold matches, and the dirty women with their great heavy rolls of unkept hair and purple faces, who sold artificial flowers, the milbrar in his funny little donkey cart, the living being had sought shelter from the storm. He sat down on the edge of the sidewalk stunned. He could not think for a while. Suddenly came to him like a little crippled Maggie's crutch—all that she has to make her life comfortable? She has given it to the Lord, and you—"

There was a moment of silence. The peo-ple flushed and moved restlessly in their cushioned pews.

child who is helpless without it?" the minister asked gravely. "Fifty dollars," came in husky tones from

"Twenty-five." "One hundred." The porter says he thinks he's crazy, 'm, And so the subscribing went on, until were lightly piled over the crutch on the

zling light, up to her sitting room, she led him to little the live that him to a little bed; she pulled back the corhad prompted it, comprehended nothing that
had taken place. She had no thought of the ner of the cover so that he could see Una's tiny, rosy sleeping baby face, and her little home, or of the days in which she would reach the home, or of the days in which she would sit him. She heard him sobbing and praying,

too, but-I can't. I ain't fitten." smile was one of those she had brought from When the good ship Teutonic set sail heaven with her. She curled her soft little from Liverpool the most distinguished of the pink fingers around the lady's bony forefingfirst-class passengers was Miss Una Dodd, er and cooed. The American lady had been and the most distinguished second-class was for forty-five years a maiden, but she had Miss Una Dodd's father, who was going out to America to be the American lady's coach-"Dick," she said, "give her to me; I will nian for as much each month as he had been making in six; and Una Dodd's attendant "Not fur a corynet and a keb o' me own," took her along the narrow gangway between answered Dick, promptly; and he took Una the first and second class passengers several times a day, so that Dick might feel his "little un" with his hands, and make quite

"Well, Dick, remember I am her god mother. Here is my address in America if you ever need anything."

She thrust an envelope into his hand with

only jerked out "Thank'ee Miss," and hurried away to his cabstand. The lion was safer than this terrible old lady who wanted to rob him of his Una Dodd. All that afternoon Una Dodd lay quietly between the lion's paw, playing with her That is What You Hope for and fingers and talking to herself. There is a wonderful organ in St. George's Hall, and there is a great musician who goes there every day to worship his art by playing on it. The

the "mother" in her heart for all that.

money in it. He did not stop to open it. He

be more than good to her."

Una as they swept past her ears, and she An anarchist, with a red necktie and a redder nose, climbed up and balanced himself on Una's lion's back and began to abuse everybody but himself. He talked about sending perlice erway with ther 'eads under der barms." He pointed to little Una and asked the world in general to "look at that hinnercent baby" and said he would like to know "'ow the world would like it. not to 'ave 'ad hits face washed since hit 'ad hit," and "'ow hit would get hon with naw

thin' for dinner and the same warmed hove for supper." The world did not answer. Those of it near enough were watching little Una play with her fingers. Presently the anarchis fell off the lion. He was rather drunk, and besides that a lion's back is a hard place to balance one's self.

It began to get very cold toward evening Dick had been away all the afternoon with a "shopping fare." He went with many a fearful glance toward the North-western Hotel across the street where the American lady was, and many a caution to the cabmer her," he reiterated, "nobody, specially no lady." When he came back to Una he took her in his arms, glad to find her warm and "all there." He put a tin can full of hot water at her feet, covered her with his over coat, placed the umbrella over her and the lion, and went away with another fare very unwillingly. It was getting dark and the wind was rising cold and raw. The black clouds threatened snow. It was a long drive to his fare's destination. Dick began to grow anxious before he got there. His fare told the house a long time in the biting wind. To his horror some feathery flakes of snow began to fall. He drove over by the lamp-post near the house, got down and put the blanket over Old Shaky; then he climbed up on his box and waited for his fare to re

It was bitterly cold. He grew almos

asked if his fare would soon be ready to go back. He heard a jolly voice from within pricked up his ears when he heard a wee little cry coming from the bundle. He cocked one eye behind his blinker so he wait. Here, give him this shilling and sixpence extra and tell him I will stop the night here, it's such a blizzard." And a blizzard it surely was.

Poor Dick climbed back on his box in

NO. 8.

that made Old Shaky's bones rattle. When Shaky got back to the stand and slowly reto come and see of she is all right. It warn't right nor honest." And then the snow flew "God help me!" his lips murmured mutecovered from his shaking up he saw his master holding the bundle and talking cockney old woman whom he had hired to look after Una wickedly giving her some dreadful medicine to make her clear a transfer of the began to realize that he would have a hard time to get back to Una Dodd. Poor Old Shaky slipped and stumbled at avery medicine to make her clear a transfer of the church—a figure that was trembling under the fire of his appeal. Una wickedly giving her some dreadful Old Shaky slipped and stumbled at every medicine to make her sleep, so that she step with the balls of snow in his hoofs makwould have no trouble with her. This ing him lamer and lamer. Dick missed his way once, and went nearly a mile wrong. "Old Shaky, do you think we will find her cruel old creature out of the room and had decided to look after his baby himself. The safe? Do yer, do yer?" and then he would woman had yelled at him that morning, as he carried Una through the hall, that the child would die with cold; but he thought that better than to have poisoned her, and and noses and mouths. "Git up there. besides, his heart was hungry, and he want-But little Una did nothing at all like dylittle Una Dodd that the parson sprinkled yesing; she got fatter and rosier every day. The fresh air made her sleep and eat far betterday. Can't you make old Shaky git up? ter than the foul, germ-laden air of the tenfreezin'. Git up ther!" and then with a final ement. When it was clear she used to lie slide, poor Shaky braced himself and stopped between the lion's paws hour after hour,

while her father was off with a fare, gazing at the old stand. Dick gave one leap from his cab and anothe smoky blue-gray sky. If it rained Dick propped his old brown umbrella over the the blinding snow and darkness for Una ion's head so that it sheltered her, and over Dodd. She was not there. He went down Dodd. She was not there. He went down on all fours and felt in the snow around the lion's pedestal in the wild fancy that she might have been blown out and have fallen to the ground. He looked about for some one to ask, but not a soul was near. Every living being had sought shelter from the that he spread his lap-robe, or if he had no on all fours and felt in the snow around the Everybody got to know the little baby. The sailors rolling by on their way to the docks, the ragged, barefooted children who sold matches, and the dirty women with living being had sought shelter from the shop-girls, the policeman, besides all the loved Una; she would help him if anybody cabmen, had a helping hand and a kind could. He stumbled across the street and fell rather than stood on the steps of the She was called "Dick's little 'un" then: hotel and rang the bell. "The American but after a while some enterprising reporter lady-quick!" he gasped out to the porter. wrote a long account about her. He "But there are so many," said the bewildered changed her sex and called her "Daniel;" porter. "The tall thin one that loves Una Dodd—the old maid." "Oh, yes," the porbut he made a very interesting story, if not come to see the old lion and his nursling as ter knew, he thought. Presently a knock one of the sights of the city. Among these at the door startled the American lady. people was an American lady who said it was shameful to call a little girl "Daniel," and "Please, 'm, there is a man downstairs, 'm.

that it was just like a man to want to make and he says have you seen Una Dodd, 'm, out everything interesting as belonging to for he thinks she's dead, 'm?" his own sex. She told Dick a most wonder-"Where is the stairway?" asked she, quickly. "That way, Miss, but the lift"ful story of the Una whose "beauty mastered the strength" and "whose truth sub. gasped the boy. The American lady was gone; she could not wait for an English lift. "Dick come with me!" she cried, takdued the vengeance "of the hungry lion who, as she was walking in the forest, rushed out of the bushes upon her to rend her; and of | ing his poor numb hand in hers, and then how the cruel beast was made, by her gentleness, to lay aside his fury quite awestruck, so that he kissed Una's feet and licked her hands and humbly guarded her ever after. ner of the cover so that he could see Una's Dick was much delighted with the story head with its downy yellow hair, and then, and the name, and he went quite meekly and let the American lady stand godmother as he fell on his knees, she went out and left while the pastor in the little mission church He could have gone right down on his knees then and there and worshipped Una turning his hat in his hands, his face very white and determined. "Miss." he said. Dodd; she looked so beautiful in the new cloak the good American had given her. Her eyes were as blue as violets, and her thought I could run her and the busines

sure that she was "all there."-The Inde

BETTER HEALTH This Summer Than You Had Last.

Seek to Obtain. Life will be Pleasanter and You large, soft billows of sound pleased little will do More Work.

women.

This is easily said. A course of Hawker's tonic is easily taken. Prove it for yourself.

For sale by all druggists and dealers at 50 cts. per bottle or six bottles for \$2.50, and which the author had in view has been attended only by the Hawker Medicine. manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd., St. John, N. B.

Year Without a Summer.

Eighty years ago was the year without summer. Frost occurred every month in the year 1816. Lee was formed a half inch thick May. Snow fell to the depth of three inches in New York and also in Massachusness of a common window glass throughout
New York on the 6th day of July. Indian alive and die only in the absence of restoracorn was so frozen that the greater part was tives. He cites the case of a workman in cut in August and dried for fodder, and the St. Denis who was subjected to 4,500 volts farmers supplied themselves from the corn and was restored to consciousness in a short produced in 1815 for the seeding of the spring in 1817.

-It is an affecting sight to see an old grayhaired mother pleading with the court for mercy to a worthless son. No matter how haired mother pleading with the court for meroy to a worthless son. No matter how bad, how criminal, how utterly unfit to live and unfit to die the boy is, the eyes of his mother can always see some good in him. Such cases come before the judges of the criminal court of a city almost every day. Friends, brothers, sisters, father, may all desert the unfortunate wretch; but the love of a mother never dies. Her appeal for mercy to the boy she loves never ceases till the heavy prison door closes between the court of the commend K. D. C. to the numerous family of dyspeptics as the best known remarks for that most distressing malady."

brokenly, "I ain't got nothin' ter give; I want the people in the mountains ter hear 'bout my Savior. O, Lord, I ain't got nothin'

whispered a voice from somewhere; "you've was give ter you, an' is worth a lot o'shinin' what helps you ter git into the park where the birds sing, an' takes you ter preachin', terday. Can't you make old Shaky git up?
My little un—block's little un—she's er
My little un—Dlock's little un—she's er
"O, no, Lord," sobbed the child, choking and shivering. "Yes, yes, I will. He gives

mission cause the amount of money this crutch would bring, and give it back to the

the banker.

God. Let us receive the benediction," almost emotion. Little Maggie, absorbed in the when a woman's arms drew her into close embrace, and soft lips whispered in her ear:

stay with you again. Take it, little one." Like a flash of light there came a consciousness that in some mysterious way her gift had been accepted of God and returned the beloved crutch to her lonely little hear then smiling through her tears at the kind

the sanctuary.

The idea of immortality originates in the very necessity of the case, and we rightly argue that if God is just He will give us hereafter the opportunity which not even He can furnish us within the narrow limits of earthly life. We may reverently assert that no soul ever can, under any conceivable ircumstances, achieve in these seventy years the physical perfection which the body easily attains. There is something wanting to the soul, then, and that something is an extended opportunity which can only result from an extended existence,

The fact is everywhere patent that the spiritual part of man has hardly more than To attain this desired result, you will derive the greatest possible aid from a timely course of Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic, the great health restorer.

Better digestion, more effective assimilation of food, stronger nerves and muscles, clearer brain—are not these what you seek? The remedy named is the agency through which they may be made yours.

Thousands of Canadians have found it so, and are grateful tor the knowledge, of so much value to them and to all men and women.

Spiritaal part of man has hardly more than waked up when Death drops the curtain. The first act has been put on the stage, and is being played well or badly as the case may be. We see at a glance that there is a plot, and we become interested in it. That first curtain this course, and is being played well or badly as the case may be. We see at a glance that there is a plot, and we become interested in it. That first curtain the first act has been put on the stage, and is being played well or badly as the case may be. We see at a glance that there is a plot, and we become interested in it. That first curtain the first act has been put on the stage, and is being played well or badly as the case may be. We see at a glance that there is a plot, and we become interested in it. That first curtain.

Not So Deadly as Supposed.

Quite startling is the opinion of Dr. d'Arand is often only apparent. In such cases the treatment should therefore be like that of drowning. He believes that the crimin of an hour under the supposition that he was dead. He was restored by artificial respira-