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VOL. 25.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. MONTHLY

Soan Missing Word

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CAUTION!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all psyments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as no person has been authe undersigned, as no person has been auth-ized by them to collect said accounts E. BENT, J. B. GILES, Executors. Bridgetown, March 10th, 1896.

NOTICE

The business known as THE HICKS & SANCTON MANUFAC-HICKS & SANCTON MANUFAC-TURING COMPANY has this day Highness would deign to honor his poor house with a visit this evening (ye 22d) he would meet with a very different kind of terminated by Harry S. Sancton selling out his interest to John H. Hicks, who will now carry on the business in his own name.

would meet with a very different kind of welcome. Learning that Miss Gordan would be present, the Prince consented.

"Now a word in your ear. This Macintyre is not to be trusted. I have information from a sure source that he is a spy in the pay of the government, and that the man with one eye, the odious creature, Donald Fraser, who follows him about like a shadow is, if possible, a more infamous wretch than himself.

JOHN H. HICKS, HARRY S. SANCTON.

Bridgetown, N. S., Sept. 3rd, 1897. WALTER FORD, Fruit Broker,

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Or BURPEE S. FITZRANDOLPH,

From Heaven the Lord an answer made "Behold! I grant thee as thou prayed." Within the door the darkness crept,

Poetry.

mother's holy arms caressed, cabe that laughed upon her breast.

Then answered He, "As I have willed, 'If on this earth his soul remain, His soul shall gather many a stain;

'At thy behest I reach my hand, And lift him to the Heavenly land The mother heard and bowed her head, And laid her cheek against the dead— And cried—"O God—I dare not pray
—Thou answerest in so strange a way

But when the morning brought the sun, She prayed "Thy will, O God, be done Select Literature.

The White Cockade.

no further attempt is ever likely to be made ne of Great Britain, at least by force of arms, I can, now, without prejudice to any one, tell the story of the strange adventure which brought me face to face for the first and last time with Charles Edward Stewart, commonly known as the Young Pretender. Late in the afternoon of Sept. 22, 1750, I

received the following letter:

"DEAR FRIEND: By the time this is placed in your hands I shall be at sea on my way to Antwerp. It is all over. Under the name of John Douglas the Prince has been in London for nearly a week, and nothing has come of it. There is no prospect of a rising. Gentleman of quality and influence, however devoted to the Pfince, have no mind to risk their lives and estates by marching on London unless supported by a strong body of regular troops, believing the exile, or more regular troops, believing the exile, or more probably the scaffold, would be the sure and regular troops, believing the exile, or more probably the scaffold, would be the sure and certain end of any such rash undertaking. To speak the plain truth, I am much of that way of thinking myself, and, having wife and child, will not draw my sword until I perceive some fair prospect of success.

"I write to warn you of that which concerns you nearly. The other day the Prince came unexpectedly to a party at Lady Prince rose's, greatly to the consternation of ther ladyship and of most of her guests. Indeed, he met with but a cold reception from any

he met with but a cold reception from any but your betrothed, Miss Kate Gordon, and her cousin, Andrew Macintyre, who were h present.
'Miss Gordon went down on her knees "Miss Gordon went down on ner knees before them all and kissed his hand. It was very bravely done and moved him greatly, but, indeed, it was scarcely prudent. Macintyre followed her example, and I heard him whisper to the Prince that if his Royal Wishners would doing to hope a big nor to be proved the door of an empty cupboard and

"The house is in a lonely situation, and I am convinced that these scoundrels are concording some plot to betray the Prince, and are making use of Miss Gordon's grace and beauty and well-known devotion to the Jacobite cause to entice him into a trap. I tried to give the Prince a hint of this, but he listened to me coldly, and, indeed, of late he has become notoriously impatient of advice from his best and truest friends.

"That house is in a lonely situation, and I am convinced that these score of rince and and childish of me, but I—I am so frightened. Andrew and his mother are out, and all the sevants have been sent away, and I have been alone in the house for hours, with no one to speak to but that odious wretch, Donald Fraser—and—and I got nervous and began to think I could hear strange noises, whisperings at the door, and footsteps on the stairs until I was quite sure there were from his best and truest friends.

"That Miss Gordon should be made an accomplice in this villainous scheme will, I know, be hateful to you, and I doubt not you will do what lies in your power to prevent it. Yours most faithfully,

Matthew Fielding."

whisperings at the door, and footsteps on the stairs, until I was quite sure there were strange men in the house. I thought one might be in the cupboard there, watching us and listening to all we said. I think it must have been fancy. If not what can it

to interfere in the matter, for there had alman, this glib, plausible, double-faced spy ready been a sharp quarrel between Kate and traitor, Andrew Macintyre, is using and myself, with regard to this Macintyre | your pretty face and innocent enthusiasm to and her passionate devotion to the cause of lure the unfortunate young prince into a his royal Highness promised to be here," he the unhappy Stewarts. She was an orphan, trap?"

In spite of her white face and startled eyes, and Macintyre, being her cousin, had un-

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1898.

comfort. It is ever an easy matter to enter

stealthily dogging my footsteps. Then a face, quivering with pain and shame, and thing happened that confirmed my worst caught a glimpse of two or three figures slipping hurriedly inside. What could those ngs mean if they did not indicate treachery and foul play?

I am not ashamed to say that my limbs of need. Yet I knew well that it was a desrembled and the cold sweat stood out on my orehead, as after a few moment's hesitation, set my teeth, and stepping quickly forward, knocked at the door. It was opened by a man with a very evil and forbidding to help you, Kate," I answered, but for my ntenance and but one eye. He was no part I can see no way but one, and that is to contempt. warned me. It might have been fancy, but treachery. Come, get your cloak, and ____" it seemed to me that his greenish gray eye sparkled with a kind of malignant triumph at the sight of me. I think a spider might on the path outside, a loud knock, and then o regard the fly that ventured innocently

Yet he readily made way for me to enter and went at my request to tell Kate that I opening it cautiously, looked out. wished to speak with her. He was gone me time and I was sure that he was informing Macintyre of my presence before arrying the message to Kate. It would have surprised me little had I been refused her fresh, girlish voice, high and sweet and

clear, singing "The White Cockade." ear, singing

Til sell my rock. I'll sell my reel
My rippling kame and spinning wheel
To buy mysel a tartan plaid.
A broadsword, dark, and write cockade.
O he's a ranting, roving blade!
O he's a brisk and bonnie lad!
Betide what may, my heart is glad
To see my lad wi' his white cockade.

She sang it defiantly as she came down the broad staircase, a flush on her braye young face, her eyes shining with a kind of pas sionate enthusiasm, the sweetest maid in all broad England, and to my mind, at that morockless child playing with fire, and I could have snatched away the white cockade she

my heart leaped with joy to perceive that all traces of coldness that had been for some

her into a sitting room brilliantly lighted with wax candles as though for the reception of a distinguished guest. I closed the door opened the door of an empty cupboard and glanced hurriedly inside. She was very pale, and the candle trembled in her hand as she returned it to its place. Then she suddenly sank into a chair, covered her face with her

hands and broke into stifled sobs. "Why, Kate," said I, "this is not like you what is the matter?"
"Indeed, I-I scarce know, Frank," she made me grind my teeth and grip the hilt of my sword. I would have given all I posessed to spring forward and settle the matter with the cold steel, but I knew that with a shouth he could bring his outthroats upon me, and began to think I could hear strange noises, whisperings at the door, and footsteps on the stairs, until I was quite sure there were strange men in the house. I thought one might be in the cupboard there, watching us and listening to all we said. I think it must have been fancy. If not what can it must have been fancy. If not what can it must have been fancy. If not what can it must have been fancy. If not what can it must have been fancy. If not what can it must have been fancy. faltered, raising her pale face and smiling r. is, it possible, a more infamous wretch an himself.

"The house is in a lonely situation, and I and childish of me, but I—I am so frightened.

ade on your breast, to meet him. Oh, Kate, grinding my teeth in impotent fury while Yet it was no very pleasant task for me you foolish child, can't you see that this vile

mokey. "Let us have another song, Katcharden to act as her guardian, a piece of presumption which I bitterty researed, for I lad expected. Was it possible that she had already begun to distratus Machayre? "Only, Frank," the exclaimed, desparingly in the was of fools, to supplant me in Kate's affection, and vin her small fortune for himself. But he had been out with the Highlanders in '45, and the courage he then displayed and his hypocritical professions of attachment to the Prince, cate a glamour and the statement of the cause had cooked, but he could make the statement of the cause had cooked, but he could be the to the winds. Come of it what would, I was realised and the statement of the winds. Come of it what would, I was realised and the statement of the winds. Come of it what would, I was realised and the winds. Come of it what would, I was realised from the winds. Come of it what would, I was realised to be capable of me odouble about it. Moreover, there are no double, and as well them rating among the was playing with the ratio figure and prince and the prince a

Taw. Through the door mer, the space is the space of the solute of the s In spite of my antipathy to Macintyre, I confess that there had been moments when I could scarce believe him capable of the infamy Fielding had accused him; but when in the gathering dusk I reached the gate in the high stone wall which encircled the spacious garden, all my doubts vanished at the sight.

My heart beat quickly as I passed through | cannot do it. I should loathe and despise | rounded by a ring of steel, with a sobbing he gate. Such a man as Macintyre was not myself ever afterwards. I must do what I girl at his feet, caught like a rat in a trap,

unlikely to clutch at any means of getting can to save him, and I know you will help stood Prince Charlie. rid of a dangerous rival, and I knew well that I carried my life in my hands. Ithought I might be refused admittance, but the gate

Out to save him, and I knew you me, Frank. You will help me, Frank, will you not?"

Now, what was I to do? As I have said,

Now, what was I to do? As I have said, stood wide open and no one appeared or challenged me. But that brought me little ter was against both my principles and my to die sword in hand on the battlefield, but interests. If it became known that I had asa trap. It is ever an easy matter to enter a trap. It is when you seek to leave it that the difficulties begin.

It is ever an easy matter to enter a traped by this scurvy crew of spies and traitors. And still keener was my pity for the difficulties begin.

Still I went doggedly on, though as I approached the house I was confident that I could hear a faint rustling in the bushes to could hear a faint rustling in the bushes to moved by the sight of that innocent child's moved by the sight of that innocent child's to lure him to the scaffold.

He stood perfectly still, pale and with the Government of the innocent child who was source if I did not risk my neck. But yet—
ah, well, what man with any heart could feet, crushed with shame that her devotion to his cause should have been made the bait to lure him to the scaffold.

He stood perfectly still, pale and with

flashing eyes, but without a trace of fear. those sweet, tear-filled eyes gazing beseechsuspicions. The door suddenly opened and was swiftly shut again, but, not before I loyal, what you will, but I could not do it. "Well, Mr. Macintyre," said he, "this is has been a single leaf of papyrus bearing a me what I am to understand by it?" God knows that, however foolish I may have Brought face to face with the man he had questioning frame of mind. We ask, how thought her in the past, I loved the girl infinitely more, if that were possible, for her betrayed, even Macintyre lost his nerve, did we get the Bible, whence did it come,

fidelity to the unfortunate Prince in his hour perate business, and likely to end badly for both of us, however it ended. then his eyes fell and he looked moodily at but only scholars read them. One of the the floor. "I think the situation explains latest of these is by Dr. William A. Coppinitself," he said gloomily. "If we think of any plan that has the The Prince drew himself up and looked 150 copies have been printed for sale—that least chance of success I will do what I can at Macintyre with unutterable scorn and few can read it, even if they would. The

"It does, indeed," said he. "I have had intercept him before he reaches the house. site of Andrew Macintyre, against whom For God's sake let us get out of this vile to do with spies and traitors before, but leading oldical scholars of the world, is an answer to this demand. Still, the question my good friend Fielding had particularly place. The air chokes me. It reeks of never with one who invited me to his house how did the Bible come down to us? ought as a guest in order to betray me. But this time, thank God, you have overestimated "Hush! she exclaimed suddenly. In the silence that followed I heard steps

the tramping of feet and the sound of voices | fold into your clumsy trap? Look around in the hall. Kate sprang to the door which Almost before I realized what had taken commanded a partial view of the hall, and place, I saw Macintyre turn white, and heard the sword drop clattering from his "Is it the Prince?" I asked breathlessly. She turned and closed the door and leaned | nerveless fingers, while his accomplices glanced round about seeking a way of escape. against the wall white and trembling. "No," she faltered, "It is Andrew Mac. All eyes had been fixed on the Prince, so that the men who now stood sword in hand speech with her; but presently I could hear brotal looking wretches, with swords and at every door and at the head of every which he found at hand. This was more intyre with half a dozen strange men-coarse

pistols. Oh, Frank what is to become of passage had come upon us unheard and unyou? He hates you. He told me so to-day. He threatened what he would do to you if I At a glance I recognized the faces of sevdid not give you up. Fraser will tell him you are here, and he—they may kill you.

Hush! I hear his foot on the stairs. He is once that Macintyre had been cleverly caught mediate descendants undoubted coming here. You must hide-somewhere in his own trap, entangled in the meshes of basis of the book of Genesis and the earlier -anywhere-in the cupboard -quick get in- the net he had spun to entrap the Prince. | chapters of Exodus, to be later utilized by These were the men who had lurked in the o the cupboard." "But Fraser will tell him I am here," I garden, who had stealthily entered the house, the advent of this great legislator of the

coming.' Yielding reluctantly to her entreaties, I stepped inside, leaving the door slightly ajar | your work." so that I might see what passed. Then she

gallantly as if the Prince had been present with all the clans around him: I swear by the moon and stars so bright, And sun that glances early,

ed and Andrew Macintyre came in. I fully expected to see him followed by his gang of appear to suspect my presence. He was a handsome fellow, tall and well built, though

detect a faint sneer in the tones of his voice, repay you." "I thought I heard you singing. Upon my soul, your voice sends the blood dancing would soon enjoy his own again. With your voice to lead him to victory, who would not He took the white cockade from her breast Ezra was the mau for this work, and

woice to lead him to victory, who would not live or die with Charlie?"

His eyes dwelt on her with a look that made me grind my teeth and grip the hilt of keeping of your future husband, and I pray wrote it in a new script—Kethay Asharis, and the coadjutors, the elders, collected the scattered records of earlier days and made the first canon of the Pentateuch. They wrote it in a new script—Kethay Asharis, and the coadjutors, the elders, collected the scattered records of earlier days and made the first canon of the Pentateuch. They wrote it in a new script—Kethay Asharis, and the coadjutors, the elders, collected the scattered records of earlier days and made the torm.

must have been fancy. If not what can it as they wandered over the keys. I think 'twas the bitterest moment of my life. I My blood boiled as I read this letter. I all mean?

was no friend to the Stewarts, and, indeed,
"I fear there is no doubt of what it means,"

"I was no friend to the Stewarts, and, indeed,"
"I fear there is no doubt of what it means,"
"I was not it high, devoid the Prince I was not. I think, devoid was no friend to the Stewarts, and, indeed, cared little whether the Pretender was taken or not; but that Kate should be involved in this infamous plot was indescribably painful to me, and I resolutely determined that she never should be if word or act of mine could never the country of the this loathsome spy and traitor made love to

my betrothed. Macintyre glanced at the clock. "Some few minutes to the hour at which continued in the same tone of subdued mockey. "Let us have another song, Kate.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C. ARRISTE R,

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

STORY OF THE BIBLE.

WAS COMPILED, PRESERVED ANI

THE RECORDS BEGAN WITH ABRAHAM AND WERE COLLECTED BY EZRA—IT WAS BORN IN THE LITTLE LAND OF CANAAN-CO

QUERED ISRAEL'S GIFT TO THE WORLD.

New discoveries about the Bible are being made almost daily. The religious world is nouncement that some old manuscript ha last few years have been especially notable what was the method of its transmission to though he tried to brave it out.

"You may understand—" he began, and us? Learned volumes have been written leading biblical scholars of the world, is an to be answered briefly, so that the masses of

> a ready-made volume, dropped down from Heaven bound and gilt-edged The Bible was born in the little land of Canaan as the weary caravan, led by Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees, pitched its tents and the patriarch wrote down the promises of the Eternal on the palm leaves than 4,000 years ago, and that writing was in use so early is proved by inscriptions

tion between man and God, to think of it as

The records kept by Abraham and his inand the author of this plot within a plot-"Perhaps not," she exclaimed, pushing me Donald Fraser who had betrayed the betrayin her excitement towards the door of the er, was now leering triumphantly at Macin-"They are not so friendly as tyre from his post behind a door. Macin- Bible upon the linen used for such purposes tyre caught a glimpse of his grinning face and his eyes gleamed with a diabolical fury,
"You hound," he exclaimed, "this is down to us wrapped around mummies. The

"Yes," said the Prince coolly, " you forsat down at a harpsichord, and began to sing a rollicking Jacobite ballad, as gayly and to remember, that it is easy to set a spy It was written in the ancient Ibri character, upon a spy, as upon an honest man, and much easier to find those who will betray him. I by the Siloam inscription discovered near pretended to fall into your trap in order to trap you, lest good friends of mine should suffer in future by your treachery. It would be but bare justice to hang every man of you promised land. Singers and prophets, too,

She was still singing when the door opened and Andrew Macintyre came in. I fully expected to see him followed by his gang of cowed that they gave up their arms without followers. The official records were kept in hired ruffians, eager to cut my throat, but he was alone, and, to my astonishment, did not pered a few words to the Prince and he poets and the speeches of the prophets were

beckoned me toward him.

"I find that I owe you a debt of gratitude dom was divided, records were certainly I never liked the cut of his features, his thin, cruel lips and cold blue eyes.

I never liked the cut of his features, his thin, cruel lips and cold blue eyes.

I never liked the cut of his features, his thin, ciously, "and I sincerely trust that at some and the northern kingdom of Israel. But "Ah, Kate," said he, and I fancied I could future time it may lie within my power to

Then he turned to Kate. through my veins. 'Tis more inspiring than a bugle call. If you would ride at the head reward. Nay, I think the only reward I When at last the term of exile was over and of the troops singing your battle songs, with | can give you is to release you from further | some of the more devoted Jews returned to the white cockade on your breast, the King service to a race so unfortunate as mine. rebuild the walls and temple of Jerusalem,

and most unfortunate of all the Stuarts.

Towards Macintyre and his accomplices he behaved with unusual elemency. They were released when it was too late for them to interfere with his departure.

I have still the white cockade Kate wore on her breast that night, but I think even

on her breast that night, but I think ever she has lost all desire to wear it again; for if what we hear of the once gallant Prince be true, his best friends might wish that he had died at the head of his brave Highlanders on

SOLICITOR. MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

your cunning and my simplicity. You fool, irreverent to the Bible and the inspired men do you suppose that I have walked blind who gave us this world classic—the classic -dealing with the eternal theme of the rela-

found on Egyptian steles or Assyrian tablete

the hand of Moses and his successors. With Hebrews the nation was formed, with his legislation as its heart and center. It is probable that Moses wrote his portion of the inscriptions are still legible. The Pentateuch
was the nucleus of our Bible, the only Bible And sun that glances early.

If I had twenty thousand lives, I'd jet them at for Charlie.

We'll o'er the water, we'll o'er the sea, We'll o'er the water to Charlie;
Come weal, come woe, we'll gather and go, And live or die wi' Charlie.

trap you, iese good transled.

suffer in future by your treachery. It would be but bare justice to hang every man of you but your lives shall be spared for the present if you instantly lay down your arms. Take down their best songs. The prophets' words down their best songs. The pro-

in the catastrophe of the destruction of the "As for such loyalty as yours, Miss Gor- refused to sing the songs of Zion as they Ezra was the man for this work, and he

please God, and so sail for France till better times. Farewell."

Kate could not speak for the sobs that choked her, and I—well, I feel no shame at the confession—knelt down and kissed his hand with tears in my eyes. 'Twas the last we ever heard of Prince Charlie, the bravest and most unfortunate of all the Stuarts.

The proverbs of the nation were of the particular to an arising the provents of the particular to the second century before the Christian era. The book of Daniel, for instance, was composed to inspire a people, fainting under Syrian oppression, for the Maccabean revolution. And all this later literature was struggling for acceptance into the Bible until the canon of the Old Testators.

CAPTAIN JOSHUA SLOCUM REACHES NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA. Captain Joshua Slocum and his little 40-