Professional Cards.

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EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

The E. B. EDDY Co.

HULL, Canada.

WANTED! WANTED!

5.000 Hides, 15,000 Pelts, For which the highest prices will be paid Spot Cash. Those having hides to se will please bring them to the tannery.

Business Man

You will soon need a new stock of Commercial Stationery or some

special order from the Printer.

In the hour of your need don't

A clock on the kitchen shelf ticked out

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1901.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 28.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

So if another is more loved than you,
Say not, "It is unjust," but say: "if she
Has earned more love than I, it is her due.
When I deserve more, it will come to

Peace, Perfect Peace.

This is one of Queen Alexandra's favorite nymns, and at her request was sung at our late Queen's funeral service. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

known? Jesus we know, and he is on the throne. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us Jesus has vanquished death and all its

It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

is useless to mourn for the leaves that have fallen. It is idle to grieve o'er the pall covered For the promises spoken, For the vows that were broken And the words of forgiveness we neve

When the rude blasts of winter sweep over the plain,
But gleam and the glinter
Of autumn and winter
be followed by summer again and

so let not the soul be o'erwhelmed by the Though our highest ambition Never reaches fruition,

now,

Though each joy has a sorrow,
So each night has a morrow,
And the coveted crown may yet circle thy

Select Ziterature.

The Disposal of Sarah Bell. Frances Bent Dillingham, in 'Youth's Com

I sat on the doorstep in front of the min

and died. So I sat quietly here, pondering space, I noticed a man and a boy in front; all !"
on the problems of existence and wondering then, just behind, Mrs. Handy's round red Mis why shristers, the industrial states and two sisters, who seemed a constant source of trouble to headed cherubs. I wondered how that front seat had ever closed down over Mrs. Handy's a state of stupefaction, she thrust it on my her, while I had nobody that belonged to me in the wide world. And why, since I But Mrs. Handy was lamenting loudly.

But Mrs. Handy was lamenting loudly. the minister's, and tell him Miss Amanda me in the wide world. And why, since I had nobody, should I be so very poor?

answer to that description ?

the reins more firmly.

and smaller salary.

I recalled Miss Bean. I had seen her -a

Free the brush from all hairs, and dip it, bristles downward in and out of the water till it looks clean; rinse by dipping it in and out of old water in the same way.

Be sure you get Puttner's the original and best Emulsion.

Of all druggists and dealers.

The original and best Emulsion.

Of all druggists and dealers.

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Of all druggists and dealers.

The ministers don't understand the weet sadness, "ministers don't understand the weet sadness, "ministers don't understand the cares of housekeeping,"

The ministers did not answer. Perhaps he had no cares of housekeeping, with a sick will be cares of housekeeping, with a sick will and six children! I heard him push back his obair now and step toward the door of the room. I sprang up, breathing hard, and winking my eyes fast to keep them dry and wire in the open air or before a fire, the former if possible.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

Contains no acids or other injurious chemical compounds; is neither caustic, corrosite or triviating; but soothes and eases from the fire the poer in the open air or before a fire, the former if possible.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

Contains no acids of the ward winds and when I had finished coughing and wiping my eyes, the family of my fore dadoption had disappeared.

I went grading in time the dado. The word winds are dealers.

The ministers don't understand the cares of housekeeping.

The ministers do

Hand in hand we went into the tiny study.

Large Mrs Handy stood facing us; the little room seemed filled with brown cashmere.

back porch beneath the mat for the key. It was under the right-hand corner, instead of the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the shadow on the crack I could imagine

her face, staring at the big solferino bow on her bonnet, which matched her cheeks. I some critical relative.

"It's good of Mrs. Handy, Sarah," ven- the solemn moments. I began to make preured the minister, gently.

"Yes'm," I said. "Thank you; but I from the cellar, washed them and put them tured the minister, gently. won't be any trouble. I can sew and cook and do mest everything." I have since thought that Mrs. Handy knew my qualified the property white seams. Then I laid the dining-room cations very well. "You can come this afternoon, if you want When everything was in order, I decided to," offered Mrs. Handy.

to explore a little. I went out into the front hall, then into the adjoining room, where The minister released my hand. "You there was a shelf of books. I read over the ay go now, Sarah."

As I went out of the room, I stole a glance

titles: "The Daughter's Assistant," "Early
Buds," "Select Remains," then "David may go now, Sarah."

As I went out of the room, I stole a glance at Mrs. Handy to see if she were still concealing that worthless buttonhole. Yes; both hands were now folded genteelly across the front of her basque. I realized that she understood my look and resented it.

Early that afternoon I came down stairs to the minister with my worldly possessions to the minister with my worldly possessions.

Titles: "The Daughter's Assistant," "Early Buds," "Select Remains," then "David Copperfield." Kind fortune directed my hand to this last. I took it down, I opened it and read a little. Then I brought the book out into the dining-room, and sitting on the sofa, forgot everything—Mrs. Handy, poverty, the potatoes, even, I think for a moment, my dear mother. But the striking of ment, my dear mother. But the striking of mother leads to have the good of her. I shan't ever need her more'n I do this blessed minute to help me get supper. If she's coming I want help me get supper. If she's coming I want help me get supper. If she world as long as they possibly could, and then slip into beaven by the skin of their to come now."

I sat up and swung round on the sofa preparatory to going with my new mistress.

"I guess she'd better not go to-night." Miss Bean's tone was stubborn. Mrs. Handy and she were old foe-women. may go now, Sarah."

to the minister with my worldly possessions under my arm. I stood in the doorway of the clock at last aroused me, and I wiped and she were old foe-women. away the tears that had been dropping down the study and looked in at him. "I'm going," I said. "Please say good- my cheeks for the very real miseries of an-

on my old straw hat and patted it gently. thin, far spread cloud. It looked as if there mere'n to me. If she wants to stay with me needed it. The wise virgins were ready for "If over I can be of any help to you, Sarah, lad been a fire in heaven, and smoke of let me know. God bless you, my dear." had been a fire in heaven, and smoke of gold-dust was drifting from it. I smiled good a right to her as you have. She can go foolish virgins must needs be nervous and Then he turned and went abruptly back in- with wet eyes at the glory, and then returned to more practical things. A little doubt-ful as to my status in the polite society of to the room. pitifully small bundle of clothing under my the Handys, I spread & towel on the spotless

arm, and turned down the village street. kitchen table and made my supper ready, for Mrs. Handy lived some distance from the twas very hungry. I took my potato and town centre, on a road with which I was not a thin strip of fish, and sat down facing the acquainted. The minister had not thought sunset. It was beautiful out-of-doors; the needed a servant, and her former attitude of ready for whatever He wills. of giving me explicit directions, and I had grass and trees had taken on a yellow tint reluctance in taking me was due to policy or giving me explicit directions, and I had grass and trees had taken on a yellow that forgotten to ask. I could enquire of the and the gray grave! had surned pink. I "I shall speak to the minister about your ready—to supply the oil to the lamp neighbors as to the house. I trudged on through the dust; I knew it was a long walk, Suddenly somebody rattled at the kitchen and now I found it a hot one. shadow
That darkens forever each idolized dream; in my faded calico gown and dull straw hat; the door opened, expecting to see Mrs. anxicus either way, but I think I'll let be the door opened, expecting to see Mrs. the door opened by the little Han-I must have been a pathetic little object in my faded calico gown and dull straw hat; in my faded calico gown and dull straw hat; the door opened, expecting to see Mrs. I stay here if she wants to. I'll ask her."

Miss Bean flung wide the door of the dinciple of the getter of the correction of the dinciple of the strong of the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the door of the dinciple of the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read of people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories I had read to people who had the stories

dana handkerchief, to fame and fortune.

The sorrows of the past only convinced me of the blessing of the future. Surely nothing could happen worse than what had been.

Perhaps, after I got over my present grief at my mother's death, I could be more light.

A stared up at ner. To this day there are certain tints in the sunset that always bring glances. How could a child choose?

"Mrs. Handy, sleek, smirking, with shifting glances. How could a child choose?

"Mis' Handy's come for you, Sarah Bell. but you needn't go with her if you'd rather stay here," Miss Bean explained.

"Mis' Handy's come for you of the fact, doctors are now paying as much, if not more, attention to the prevention of disease than to its cure. And that's what christianity does. It save that always inspired my fear; what must I feel now as also toward. hearted than ever; there would never be anything more to dread. But I soon realized

fork; I gasped and coughed; the potato chokthing more to dread. But I soon realized that Mrs. Handy was at the end of my highway, and I became again a small, plodding figure with drooping head and misty eyes.

"Lawful heart!" she ejaculated, after a moment's silence. "How'd you come to be

I was aroused by a passing carriage. I here?" "Mrs. Handy sent me!" I murmured, stood saide without looking at it, when I heard somebody speak, and then the horse fearfully. I was ready to fly or cry, or surrender in any form.
"Huh!" she was fiercer now than before. stopped.

A voice called around the leather flap at "I call this pretty work! Who told you to I stepped to the front, where it was pos- get your supper ?" She glared with scorn

ister's house, a limp, huddled heap of brown calico. The minister's children had gone berrying for the day and had kindly urged berrying for the day and had kindly urged berrying for the day and had kindly urged calculated by the companies of the carriage. It was a covered vehicle with closed sides and back, built for one seat, but with an ad"Yes'm," I responded, meekly. "She me to accompany them, but I had refused, for it was only two weeks since my mother glaring light of the road into the shadowed "Well, I declare, if that woman don't beat all!" then, just behind, Mrs. Handy's round red | Miss Bean gave one stride to the chair on why Elizabeth, the minister's daughter, moon of a face, with two attendant tow which lay my hat; she picked it up, and

"Gracious me, Sarah Bell! How'd you Bean sent you, with her respects to Mis' "Not a blessed thing left !" It was Mrs. happen to start so early? I was goin' to Handy!" Handy's voice that had floated through the stop at the minister's and tell him you'd I must have been dulled by the long, still open window with these words. I sat up a little straighter. Evidently the caller in the made you start so early?" afternoon. I must have been more heavy-

the side : "Sarah Bell, is that you?"

hearted than I knew, or my nerves must minister's study was discussing me. Was
there any one else who could se perfectly nost fell from my slack arm. "I don't know," have been a quiver after the pathos of "David Copperfield," for now, as Miss Bean I responded weakly. "I thought you want- crowded the old straw hat on my head with "I'd be glad to take her in," Mrs. Handy's tones, as she said this, were mournful. She was a large, rosy woman, but her voice always reminded me of a wail from a land of mrs. Handy's voice. "I suppose you would not take the said the said of despair, then dropped my head upon them on the table and burst into a perfect torrent of tears. I sobbed and aobbed, I ways reminded me of a wail from a land of plenty. I resented her attitude; what right had she to be unhappy? "But with three children of my own, it's a good deal of risk course there ain't room to take you in. I children of my own, it's a good deal of risk and trouble. It's always so in this world; them that can, won't, and them that will, can't.

can't.

course there ain't room to take you could go right along jest the same. It might be kind of nice to have you there when we get home. Then she took held of my arm, firmly but

"Sarah Bell," she commanded, "sit up! Don't you know better than to put your I lifted by head from my arms, but it still hung low. I was sobbing softly now. Miss

"Now if you think you could get supper Bean did not loosen her grasp.
"Get up! she said, I rose; she led me-

She's got so much speret: Mrs. All the reins. "Now you fold still a minter sighed. "Did I understand you to say, Mrs. Handy, that if nobody else could be found, you would take Sarah?"

"I'm ready to sacrifice myself in doing ain't home till after supper, you needn't put the milk with the fish. You can have some picked up fish. Do you know how to pick up fish in milk? And some baked potatoes. Put in eleven. If I ain't home till after supper, you needn't put the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk and you with one notato."

Through the crack of the half-open door I was a minter of the milk and you had a minter of the milk and you will be found, you would take Sarah?"

"It's Mis' Handy," said Miss Bean, half-closing the dining-room door. "You keep still. I'll settle with her, tellin' me my duty the milk with the fish. You can have some the milk and you had a minter of the milk and you had you had a minter of the milk and you had a minter of the milk and you had you had a minter of the milk and you had a minter of the milk and you had a minter of the milk and you had you had a minter of the milk and you had you had you had a minter of the milk and you had you

BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc.

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class

The Preaching of Yesterday and To-day.

Large Mrs Handy stood facing us; the little room seemed filled with brown cashmere. My eyes travelled slowly from the hem of her dingy dress, up the wide breadths, across the folds of her overskirt, and along the crocheted buttons of her basque. There was one button gone, and my eyes stopped here as if fascinated. But with a quick gesture Mrs. Handy covered the buttonless space with a large, well-filled black glove; her other hand, red, square and ungloved, hung by her side.

"I'm willing to give you a nice home, Sarah, if you turn out to be a good, honest girl."

I choked, and lifted my eyes guiltily to be face attaining at the bit solfaring how on.

I choked, and lifted my eyes guiltily to be face attaining at the bit solfaring how on.

Was under the right-hand corner, instead of the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it in the lock, opened the door and went in. I is the clock, opened the door and went in. I is the clock, opened the door and went in. I is the clock, opened the door and went in. I is the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the shadow on the crack I could imagine the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy had said. I fitted it the left, as Mrs. Handy's gestures—"and she was goin that tway. Land, Miss Bean! I ms dust tell my ompass, but anybody of that tway. Land, Miss Bean! I ms dust tell my ompass, but anybody of that tway. Land, Miss Bean! I ms dust tell my ompass, but anybody have to loan't tell my om preachers of the old school any mer. Why, I can remember when I was a boy that the shadow on the crack I could imagine the left, as Mrs. Handy's gestu self almost to death! Where'd you meet her? Goin' back to the minister's?"

"I met her all right," responded Miss mere than a fire-escape for the next world. "Where do you s'pose she is now?"

really shrieked, and I think, from another gentle thud, she must have jumped in her chair. "Why didn't you tell me sooner?

I'll take her right over to my house now."

"To be sure, Christ died to save us, but

"I guess she might as well stay here tonight," Miss Bean appeared to speak, un- to save us from our sins. concernedly. "Well, if I'm goin' to take here, I'm goin' from hell, led men to try to serve the devil

NO. 50

can't take her now. She belongs to me, and the end comes. she's got to go when I say so." "In the paral

elt confused and dizzy.
"Well, Miss Bean," said Mrs. Handy—it unless he, too, is 'ready' for the Master has occurred to me since that she really ready for His work, ready for His coming,

keepin' her." "I would, if I were you," Miss Beas reponded, tranquilly. "I'm not so dreadful" "Sin is a disease which hurts people now Suddenly somebody rattled at the kitchen door knob. I looked up from my meal as sponded, tranquilly. "I'm not so dreadful sponded, tranquilly. "I'm not so dreadful some creeding to see Mrs."

I would, if I were you, must be world.

"Sin is a disease which hurts people now anxious either way, but I think I'll let her as well as in the hereafter. Well, when the

"Lawful heart!" she ejaculated, after a moment's silence. "How'd you come to be moment's silence. "How'd you come to be go with Mis' Handy or stay with me?"

"Well," said Mise Boan,
you're takin' a good while. Do you want to go with Mis' Handy or stay with me?"

"It's better to keep out of trouble than go with Mis' Handy or stay with me?"

"I'm willin' to let you use your judgment!"

to get out of trouble.

pacially if I was pressed for time. Besides, a man enjoys the voyage so much more if he knows he is in safe hands. nor regret.
"Well, I declare?" ejaculated Mrs. Handy; and I stared up at her. She seemed angrystand it, to-day. If the preachers don't talk
"I call that real ingratitude!"
so much of life-preservers as they used to, it Her large figure moved wrathfully out.

Miss Bean held the door open for her.

"Good evenin', Mis' Handy. Come in they have more and more to say of the Loving The bang of the door was the only answer I heard it with a sigh of content; now I

could finish "David Copperfield." Mise Bean spoke. "You take your things then come down and help me get our supper.

I don't live on picked fish and potatoes, if Mis' Handy does.

That's the story of how I came to live purchase of your books, and the defraying

home.

can provide them yourself. Don't think you must be helped to everything you have. An education for which you toil and scheme and economize will stand by you longer, and be appreciated by you more than one that can be appreciated by you more than doing?" cried the master, in astonishment.
"This continent"—pointing te Africa—"does
the rough side of the world. That sort of "It's strange," pursued Mrs. Handy, "how Miss Bean don't seem to consider that motto, "to visit the fatherless." Now I take it that means just as much lettin' the fatherless visit you."

I take it that means just as much lettin' the fatherless visit you."

"Doubtless it does," assented the minister.

"I see her on the street one day, and I says to her, "I hope we'll see our duty, Miss Bean, to that poor child, Sarah Bell."

You stop a crowdin'—you can look at her all you want to when you get home!" This the fatherless."

I dared not remonstrate. I lay down as she directed. She placed a newspaper care fully beneath my shabby boots.

"This continent"—pointing te Africa—"does not belong to Germany! You have writen 'Germany' right across it. I say again, sir, it does not belong to Germany!" "No, it does not belong to

says to her, "I hope we'll see our duty, Miss Bean, to that poor child, Sarah Bell."
And she says, "I never bother about "we," Mis' Handy; l've got all I can attend to to look after "I." And she's so well-off, too! She's got so much speret!" Mrs. Handy's tone was markedly meek.

The minister sighed. "Did I understand you would take Sarah?"

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The minister sighed. "Did I understand you would take Sarah?"

The minister with you."

The horse started again; Mrs. Handy's hand went over father's shoulder and seized to the minister's with you."

The house says, "I never bother about "we," and then gets upper."

The horse started again; Mrs. Handy's hand went over father's shoulder and seized to the minister's with you."

The horse started again; Mrs. Handy's hand went over father's shoulder and seized to the minister's with you."

My wandering senses were now returaing, and then light of reason was beginning to dawn on my troubled brain; but just as I had called "Miss Bean," with a view to expense were now returaing, and then light of reason was beginning to dawn on my troubled brain; but just as I had called "Miss Bean," with a view to expense of great m

Baking Powder Made from pure

cream of tartar. Safeguards the food

against alum.

O. T. DANIELS.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

ward, "I don't believe in a good deal of the

The christianity of to-day, the christianity which is a real force in the world, is the "She's here."
"Gracious me, Miss Bean!" Mrs. Handy the living of better lives now; it develops

and she were old foe-women.

"Why, Miss Bean, I'm surprised! You that we may not be 'caught napping' when by to the children."

Other child.

The minister gave a little start, and then rose and came toward me. He laid his hand preparations. The sun was setting behind a preparations. The sun was setting behind a came toward me. He laid his hand preparations.

and I'm willin' to keep her, I've got just as the bridegroom's coming at any time; the where she wants to."

I clutched the edge of the lounge at these words. A little before no one had wanted me; now that I seemed almost desirable I felt confused and dizey.

I could have a little before no one had wanted me; now that I seemed almost desirable I felt confused and dizey.

I could have a little before no one had wanted me; now that I seemed almost desirable I have been revous and "watchful' in a wrong sense—the watchful-riness and restlessness of a guilty conscience.

I could have a little before no one had wanted me; like this—a lamp isn't really a lamp until there's oil in it. It's absolutely no good without oil.

and puzzled, but somehow triumphant.
"Well," said Miss Bean, "seems to me but isn't it a good deal better not to be in

wailed Mrs. Handy. But there was something in her voice that made me think, with on the boiler than to know that the ship childish logic, that although I had sounded the depths of Miss Bean's severity, yet there the depths of Miss Bean's severity, yet there were unknown fathoms in Mrs. Handy's ill- to keep me off the rocks and shoals than have humor.

It was the instinct of childhood, not the perversences, that caused me to look toward Miss Bean. "I think I'd rather stay here, when I tried to fasten the last buckle, es-

> "That's what christianity is, as we under Pilet at the helm. - Ram's Horn

That's the story of how I came to live with Miss Bean. I never regretted my childish choice, for with her I found a good home.

That's the story of how I came to live of other necessary expenses. Be just as independent as your circumstances will permit, and never use the funds of another when you can provide them yourself. Don't think

the boys's slate and, writing upon it the

The learned pedagogue proceeded with the other lessons, but on coming back to his young charge after a time noticed that the name had not been written. Becoming angry, he demanded in thundering tones; "James Carlisle, why did you not sign your name to that, sir?" And little James Carlisle slipped from his place on the high, rough old bench, and, looking his teacher squarely in the eye, replied: "Because it is a lie, sir!"

Called an American disease, is cured by an American medicine, orginated and prepared in the most catarrhal of American countries. That medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, It cures radically and permanently, in that it removes the cause, cleansing the blood of corofulous and all other impurities. It overcomes all the effects of catarrh, too, and builds up the whole system.



Poetry. Nor given away for naught to any one. It is no common right for men to share; Like all things precious, it is sought an

But if your longing be for love indeed,
I'll teach you how to win it, a sure way;
Love and be lovely, that is all you need,
And what you wish for will be yours some

forget that the Weekly Monitor Job Department = =

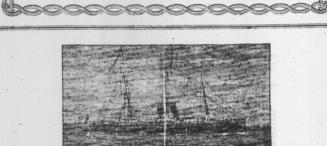
is fully equipped for all kinds of Job Work. Work done promptly, neatly and tastefully. Nothing but good stock is used.

WE PRINT Billbeads. Letterbeads. Statements, Memoranda, Envelopes, Post Cards,

Posters, Dodgers, Booklets, Books. Visiting Cards, Business Cards, or any Special Order

that may be required. We make a specialty of Church Work,

Legal Forms, Appeal Cases, etc. Weekly Monitor. Bridgetown, n. S.



YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP

On and after October 6th, this Company will make Two Trins per week between Yarmouth and Boston as follows, viz:

Staterooms can be secured on application, at the old established rates. For tickets, staterooms and other information, apply to Dominion Atlantic Railway, Hollis St., North Street Depot, Halifax, N. S., or to any agent on the Dominion ntic, Intercolonial, Central and Coast Railways. For tickets, staterooms, etc., apply to

and Cornet in a few days.

Also a full line of first-class Groceries, Crockery-

Consumption is the bane dreds of precious lives yearly. Upon the first appearance of the

As hair brushes need to be washed once a

LOCAL RATE: Yarmouth to Boston, \$1.50. Return, \$3.00.

W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treas. . McPHERSON, Gen. Mgr. Yarmouth, N. S., October 1st, 1900.

In Flour we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose annd Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian and smaller salary.

| Can't. "I wish Miss Bean would call it a call of the Lord. She has the means, and is quite alone." The minister's gentle voice was wistful. He would have been glad to keep me himself, if it had not been a physical impossibility with his large family, small house and smaller salary.

| Can't. "I wish Miss Bean would call it a call of the origin suppose you could get supper?" Then she took held of not painfully. "Sarah Bell," she or himself, if it had not been a physical impossibility with his large family, small house and smaller salary.

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we have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings, Moulie, Bran, Chop Feed and Oats.

Also a full line of first-class Groceries, Crockery
We have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings, tall, severe-looking woman. Then I thought of Mrs. Handy's winning stoutness, and I drew in my breath softly.

"It's strange," pursued Mrs. Handy, Vou stop a crowdin'—you can look at her all lay down there," she ordered, "and get quiet before you go back to the minister's."

I dered not remonstrate. I lay down as the control of the property of tall, severe-looking woman. Then I thought of tidy up—you see I left in a and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I left in and kind of tidy up—you see I lef ware, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines,

Confectionery, Stationery, etc. ##Before buying it would pay you to see our goods and get our prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

of our country. It destroys hun- formight at the least, it stands to reason that unless properly done they will soon be

SHAFNER & PIGGOTT.

spoiled.

The backs should never be damped at all, Jpon the first appearance of symptoms, or where a predisposition to this dread disease is feared, puttner's Emulsion should be at once resorted to. Should be at once resorted to with small doses, but take it in the hand in which the brush is held should be at once resorted to. The poor little creature on the minister's porch opened and shut her hands quickly. Sometimes to this day I can feel the shame of that disposal.

Should be at once resorted to. The matter of the minister's porch opened and shut her hands quickly. Sometimes to this day I can feel the shame of that disposal.

Should be at once resorted to. The matter of the minister's porch opened and shut her hands quickly. Sometimes to this day I can feel the shame of that disposal.

Should be at once resorted to. The words were more hospitable than her words were more hospitable than her words.

The back and the hand in which the brush is held should be kept as dry as possible.

For washing, disolve a piece of soda the size of a walnut in a quart of hot water in which you can comfortably bear your hand—or, if you prefer it, you can use a teaspoonful of ammonia instead of the soda.

The back are the minister's porch opened and shut her hands quickly. Sometimes to this day I can feel the shame of that disposal.

"Sarah is a very capable girl," said the minister. "She will be no burden, Mrs. Handy. You will find her as helpful as many of the whole of the disposal.

"Won't you sit down?" Miss Bean invited.

The words were more hospitable than her voice.

"Oh, I can't stop a minute!" Here I