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Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

WANTED!

VOL. 25.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX

Incorporated 1856,

Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

CAPITAL \$500,000

REST\$205,000.

Savings Bank Department.

3 1-2 PER CENT.

allowed on deposits of four dollars and up

C. N. S. STRICKLAND,
Acting Agent

WE are pleased to inform our customers that our

business during the year 1897

to November 1st, has far ex-

Our sales of Agricultura

Implements, Carriages, &c.,

have been very large. We have

sold 79 Organs and 79 Sewing

Machines, and want to sell 100

of each before the 1st day of

January, 1898. In order to do

so, from this date we will give special terms and Discounts.

If our agents do not call on

To arrive direct from Factory,

1st of December, one carload

N. H. PHINNEY.

My New

Ladies' Undervests from 16c to

Also just arriving a case of Ready-

WALTER FORD,

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BOROUGH MARKET,

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All Fruit sold by PRIVATE SALE.

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ONE CASE

(All Styles and Prices,)

Direct from the Manufacturer

POSITIVE SALE.

We are instructed to sell that Superior Farm at West Paradise, belonging to Mr. McCloskey. Has Two Hundred Arces, including 60 Acres inder tillage, and 7 of Marsh, with excellent rell-watered Pasture; good Orchard, mostly oung and nearly all in bearing. Average crop in the self-water of the self-water of the self-water of the self-water of Outhouses. Also, all the Farming Utensils, triy new, and the entire Crop, now growing, luding two hundred bushels.

ERVIN & ALCORN,

24 Annapolis Valley Roal Estate Agenc

CAUTION!

he undersigned, as no person has been auth-rized by them to collect said accounts or

E. BENT, J. B. GILES, Executors.

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PRICES RIGHT.

Yours for business.

Kingston Village.

her case of Mahogany and Oak Clocks at \$3.00. They must

MRS. WOODBURY.

Gents' Underwear.

GOODS

Lawrencetown, Nov. 1st. 1897.

you please write for price lists.

ceeded any previous year.

E. L. THORNE, Cashie

W. J. STAIRS, Esq., President.



"Oh, no, mother; it wouldn't be in keep-

ing with anything in the room. And then

I've just put down a new body of Brussels.

I don't feel that there is anything too good

Mrs. Bascom smiled back bravely, but she

Bascom started for St. Louis with her earth-

ly belongings packed in a new trunk she was

as stripped and desolate an old woman as

It was as if a grapevine had been prepared

for transplanting by carefully shaking the

earth from its roots and clipping its tendrils

They did not hear from her often. Sally

had said she would have all the time there

was now to write letters, but letter-writing

-for pleasure-had been crowded out of her

Mrs. John Bascom went down to St.

Louis the time of the fair, nearly a year af-

ter the breaking up. She stayed three

The night she came back she had a plain

"John," she said, in answer to his in-

quiries, "mother is dying of homesickness!

"Why, Lizzie," John Bascom raised a

'Sally is just as good to mother as she

busy country life, and when leisure came

she was too old to form a new habit.

talk with her husband.

ver swallowed her tears and smiled.

The things were all sold, and when Mrs. "Evening Star?"

ooked wistfully at the carpet, after all.

or my mother," affectionately.

and nobody will have any feeling.'

not sure. The book would show."

"Oh of course! Where is it?"

trips in her buggy, and after Mr. Bascon

was gone she had started off with the "big

"Oh, nothing go to sleep."

week, anyway."

And so it was settled.

" What book ?"

were put down in."

my papers. Why?"

touches to the room.

How easy and natural it seemed!

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1897.

And so it went.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Missing Word Contest

Misss Annie Louise Nase, Westfield Beach, N. B.
Miss Rebecca M. Black, Great Salmon River, St. John Co. N. B.
Mrs. R. Heans. 152 Charlotte Street, St. John.
3rd " 3.00 " "All ---- housekeepers should use Welcome Soap." Be sure and try a guess this month. The same sentence will be used for December, but the sing word will be changed.

\$25.00 CASH PRIZES FOR THE CORRECT WORD. CONDITIONS.—The Name and Address must be written plainly with all Guesses at the MISSING WORD sent in, and must be accompanied by 25 Welcome Soap Wrappers (otherwise they will not be considered). At the end of each month the Guesses will be submitted

A FIRST PRIZE of \$15.00 in Cash, A SECOND PRIZE of \$7.00 in Cash. A THIRD PRIZE of \$3.00 in Cash. TOLAL, \$25.00 in CASH.

All others sending Guesses, as above, will receive one of our **Handsome Premium**Engravings of their own selection. The sentence, with Correct MIS*ING WORD, and
result, will be published promptly at the end of each month. N. B.-Words already used are: Ideal, Bright, Wise and Thorough. DO NOT REPEAT

The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

GENTS' WEAR!

The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED

An endless variety of Spring Cloths per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Departmen

A. J. MORRISON & CO., MIDDLETON, N. S.



Call and examine my large selection of Stoves from \$2.50 up. A full line of Kitchen Furnishings in stock. Plumbing and Furnace Work a specialty.

R. ALLEN CROWE.

"An empa SHERWIN WILLIAMS PART y ty wagon TO Lane and beans the se desting the E 464 0

makes the most noise." So manufacturers of paint with short measure, partly

B. B. "GENUINE." RAW AND BOILED

empty cans, make the most noise about the cheapness of their stock by the gallon.

A good stock cannot be purchased at 25 per cent less than standard goods unless it is 25 per cent short in measure or quality. As you pay so you receive. The best full measure paint

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Blacksmiths'

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT W. BENSON.

A Porous Leather

"Kidduck"-which evaporates perspiration, keeps the foot dry, warm and hardy, while shedding water like a duck's back. Can be had only in the \$4 and \$5 grades of the Goodyear Welted-

Slater Shoe.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by-accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all payments of the same must be made to KINNEY & SHAFNER, Sole Local Agents.

Important Notice!

Men to sell the old, established Fonthill
Morseries; largest in the Dominion; over
700 acres of choice stock, all guaranteed
strictly first class and true to name. Large
list of valuable specialties controlled absolately by us. We have the only testing
farms that are connected with any Nursery
in the Dominion. Permanen places and good
To those who can prace themselves valuabs. We furnish everything found in a first
can do for you.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

E. BENT,
J. B. GILLES,
J. B. A. Level the doubleng this thing and task two thems all touching the was clearly giving a good-bye to them all.
Such a hold inanimate things will get upon the affections 1

"You wouldn't have any use for this med was clearly giving a good-bye to them all.
Such a hold inanimate things will get upon the affections 1

"

O bright new year with joyous mien,
With heart unknown to piercing woe,
Scatter abroad the gold of peace,
And bid the waves of pleasure flow
With rhythmic sound and trembling sheen
Through the channels of each soul!
Command war's thundering voice to cease
Bid strong armed plenty freely dole
Comforts to man. Make Sol increase
The useful products of the green.
Hush discord's voice that bringeth forth
From fierce Pandora's box she ills
Unnumbered that with lightning speed
Deep rack the bosom of the earth,

ep rack the bosom of the earth, Depopulate its habitable hills,
Poison its soothing streams and rills,
And to a desert change the mead.
Strike, too, the heart, deep down within.
O'erwhelm it with disgust for sin.
Cause charity and love to reign
Triumphant o'er each hill and plain.
Crush Mammon's head. To God alone
Let advartion true be shown.

Let adoration true be shown. Then loudly do we shout to thee, ome, welcome!
—San Francisco Monitor.

A New Year's Resolve. RY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

As the dead year is clasped by a dead De-

So let your dead sins with your dead days sky. Stand out in the sunlight of promise, forget

She never makes a complaint, but she is just as unhappy as she can be-I know she is." Whatever your past held of sorrow or shocked face. "You don't mean that Sally wrong; We waste half our strength in a useless reisn't good to mother ?" gretting, We sit by old tombs in the dark too long. Have you missed in your aim? Well, the

can be; that is, she is as good to her as she knows how to be. But, John, Sally has no mark is shining;
Did you faint in the race? Well, take breath for the next;
Did the clouds drive you back? But see yonder the lining;
Were you tempted and fell? Let it serve for a text.

It is like this;
Sally wants mother to have an easy time; so she takes her out of an active country life, full of cares for other people, and puts her in her own far-away city home, where there is more understanding of old people's feelings Bascom's old room.

"Then she expects her to be happy. while you take your place in the line of And it isn't human nature to be-at least it progression
With your eyes on the heavens, your face
to the blast. isn't old people's nature.

I tell you the future can hold no terrors For any sad soul while the stars revolve, If he will but stand firm on the grave of his rugs and a folding bed. And mother is the Testament and Psalms lay on it. horribly afraid of that bed-thinks she is errors,
And instead of regretting, resolve, resolve!
It is never too late to begin rebuilding,
Though all into ruins your life seems
hurled, For look! how the light of the New Year is gilding
The worn, wan face of the bruised old
world! mother says she gets so cold in the night chair."

long enough for the rootlets of a human ed around the yard for the last time. She stopped by a branching maple and laid a way."

John Bascom got up excitedly. caressing hand upon it.
"We planted this tree the first spring,"

"I'll send that feather bed to mother toshe said softly to herself. "I wasn't more
than a foot high—and we've grown here together ever since. Ab, me, it's hard to
transplant old trees."

But there was no help for it. She knew
But there was no help for it. She knew
wouldn't have you do it for the world. But
there wouldn't have you do it for the world. But
there wouldn't have you do it for the world. But
there wouldn't have you do it for the world. But
there was no help for it. She knew
what I wanted them for. I thought
you would feel more at home if you had
them—don't you like them, mother?" a little
anxiously.

Mrs. Bascom had dropped into a chair
and covered her eyes with her hand. She
she misses her things I know. We were on
the said softly to herself. "I wasn't more
would feel more at home if you had
them—don't you like them, mother?" a little
anxiously.

Mrs. Bascom had dropped into a chair
and covered her eyes with her hand. She
sources or even pay a harrassing debt."

But there was no help for it. She knew that. When Col. Bascom died it became necessary to break up the home. John, the only son, lived near, but he could not give only son, lived near, but he could

her." And somehow Mrs. Bascom felt ccm- ing, and how she had to tell her plainly that

orted.

Sally settled the details of the breaking servant's work Think of making her think up in the same summary manner. It was that she was interfering, when she wanted her way of doing things.

"We'll just make a clean sweep mother,"

to help.

"One day I was sewing in her room. She

she said. "There's nothing worth saving, and we'll sell them all." began cutting the scraps into garpet rags—from sheer orce of habit I could see. "I've Mrs. Bascom was taking things out of the been doing this all my life," she said, when

bureau drawers.

"Don't you think I'd better take the nature, I suppose, and I love to do it. I have ourcan with me, daughter?" she asked, a a nice lot of white rags that I can't bear to little anxiously. It was a mahogany chest | throw away, because they would make someof drawers without casters.

"Oh, my, no, mother! I wouldn't have out," I said, "and sew them for my carpet. body such good carpet rags. "Get them

that lumbering old thing around for any. They are just what I need." thing. I have a handsome antique oak ser in your room, and chiffonier to terested she was. In ten minutes we were match. You'll have all the drawer space you in the midst of billows of rags and an anican possibly use." mated discumated discussion of dyes. Just then Sally

"John you ought to have seen how in-

Mrs. Bascom was opening ——
the drawers aimlessly.

"I've had this bureau forty years," she said, as if to herself. "We bought it when we went to housekeeping. I suppose it is a little old fashioned "—there was a touch of little old fashioned "—there was a touch of ly.

""I'm just making some carpet rags for little old fashioned "—there was a touch of ly.

""I'm just making some carpet rags for ly.

"I'm just making some carpet rags for ly.

"I'm just making some carpet rags for ly."

"I'm just making onsidered a fine piece of furniture in its day. The top drawer was father's, and the second | carpet sc, Lizzie doesn't really want them, I drawer was the one I kept my baby clothes in. I can just see John's little linen-cambric skirts, trimmed with thread-edging, now! Sally, it seems like I would hate to sell this bureau." I felt so provoked at Sally. She put the rags away and said: "I won't doitif you think

"I'll take it mother, and keep it for you," I'd better not, daughter. I hadn't anything else to do." said Lizzie, quietly.
"Why, Lizzie," remonstrated her sister-"You nake room," said Mrs. John Bas"I'll make room," said Mrs. John Bas"I'll make room," said Mrs. John Bas-

com, a little curtly.

The old lady was not much help. Every she would find that much nicer than sewing article in the house was full of tender mem- rags! And so poor mother, whose hands ories to her, and as she went from one to
another, sitting for a moment in "father's
chair," and touching this thing and that, she
was clearly giving a good-bye to them all.
Such a hold inanimate things will get upon
the affections!

And John Bascom's heart was yearning for
his mother.

"Lizzie." he said, with a man's helpless-

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

it when I was making it, father did. You | just keep her-and Sally can't help herself. don't think you'd better put it down in my In that way it will all be pleasantly settled " Yes." she said, when he told her shout "Mother had one happy day, anyway. "I'll go down and get her myself," John I can see that she is glad to get back to the

> you happen to have that yarn here? You don't knit." A few hours later, as Mr. Bascom was sinking into slumber, his wife, wide awake, asked, "John, who bought mother's old

Then they both laughed. "Why y, Mr. Sam Driscoll, I think. 1'm

"Why, the account book that the sale ously.
"She said, 'John, you have a good wife, and she's got a heap of feeling.' " In the lower part of the bookcase, with "And what did you say." she asked arche ly, but with brimming eyes.

"I said, 'she has so,' " he answered, em-And then John Bascom did what he did were busy days for Mrs. Bascom. They had not often do except when he came home from the St. Louis Fair—he kissed his wife. decided to give up the bedroom down stairs, and she was "fixing it up." "Old people don't like to sleep up stairs," she had said. During the week she had made sundry

waggon" and the hired man. When she had

"I'll just have time to loop these curtains, the Chrouicle. that cereal. Over \$8 00 worth of strawber

perfectly safe. So poor mother goes to bed of the stove -one a low, split bottomed "The poultry produced 1,300 eggs, besides rocker, painted green, the other a big, raising a flock of chicks and giving us eight "Then, of course, it has a mattress; and brown, wooden one. It was "father's fowls for the table. The grass plot furnished food for my horse to the saving of nearly one chair."

L'zzie had looped the last curtain and was

food for my horse to the saving of nearly one ton of hay. More than half the work was

that her bones just ache, and she lies there and thinks how good it would feel to have the feathers came up around her back. Isn't that pitiful, John? You know she always slept on feathers. I spoke to Sally about it and told her I would get you to send her feather bed right down. But Sally was quite stiff about it—said she didn't think it best for mother to sleep on feathers—it was waiting tor it. Forty years was waiting tor it. Forty years is a long time—long enough for the rootlets of a human "And there the providers of the saving of nearly one Lizzie had looped the last curtain and was surveying it critically. "Dotted muslin would have been prettier," she said, "but the bleached cotton was what mother had. And here they come."

They let her rest awhile in the sitting room before taking her to her room. When she entered it her eyes fell on the carpet.

"Why, Lizzie," she said, "ain't this my carpet? Why"—she was looking around of our soil and climate for family maintenance."

"Ido not mention this result of my efforts as by any means extraordinary. On the contrary I believe it to be a very ordinary result of but imperfect cultivation and management. But it shows the possibilities of our soil and climate for family maintenance." or healthy.

"And then the next day she went down carpet? Why"—she was looking around of our soil and climate for family maintenter the room now—"Lizzie, these are my things ance. Thousands of acres are lying idle and heart to strike deep and take firm hold.

Mrs. Bascom was thinking this as she walked around the yard for the last time. She were all in the aeighborhood, and everybody on the hands of these people. Much of the was glad to let me have them when they time of their families is spent in comparative "I'll send that feather bed to mother tc- knew what I wanted them for. I thought idleness; and the cultivation of even an acre

"Sally had told me before about mother's putting on a gingham apron and going into the kitchen the first Monday morning to do the dishes and let the girl go at the washout reading it. And this has so many passages marked. Here's the text

ter. "Is there any yarn in the house, Liz-"Maybe I can find some," said Lizzie,

mendaciously. She had bought some the day before in anticipation of this. "I'll look

here," she said. " The fuzz gets in the manage, but she was on familiar ground "You ought to have seen mother's face change-every bit of interest faded out of it.

> "John," she said brokenly, "I don't feel His hand closed on hers.
> "You never shall," he said. "This is your

room. The door was sign. She was sitting in the twilight rocking gently. Under the table was a ball of finished carpet rags. She had been reading and the open Testament lay on her lap. A grey sock, well into the leg, had slipped to the floor.

She did not hear him. She was singing as reliever, healer and sure one for Discourse to the true of Hebron.

softly to the tune of Hebron: Thus far the Lord hath led me on.
Thus far His care prolongs my days,
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace. It was her old twilight hymn.

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

SOLICITOR. MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

He closed the door gently and went to

said. I am going to Jefferson City next old neighborhood." "Lizzie," said John, suddenly, "how did

"How did you happen to want yarn socks!" she retorted. "You don't wear

"What do you suppose mother said about you last night?" he asked. "What did she say?" said Lizzie curl-

A week later John Bascom started for St Louis. He was to be gone four days. They

> -Independent. A Valuable Object Lesson.

A PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMAN'S EXPERIENCE

returned one would have thought that she was going to start a second hand furniture A professional gentleman in one of our beautiful provincial towns, who loves his na-The afternoon of the fourth day drew to a tive province and thoroughly believes in her close. Lizzie was putting the finishing resources, particularly our agricultural pos-"They'll be here in a minute," she said,

and tuen it will be all done," and she looked around approvingly. Well might she approve. It was the fac simile of Mother some attention to a plot of ground 190 x 57 Were you tempted and fell? Let it serve for a text.

As each year hurries by, let it join that procession

Of skeleton shapes that march down to the stood an old washstand, painted to imitate tuce, cress, radish, cucumbers for the table mahogany, with a grayish, mottled top sup- in season; also nearly enough beans for winisn't old people's nature.

"I wish you could see mother's room, John-Brussels carpet, lace curtains, elegant was a small cherry table. A worn copy of would have been abundant table supply of It was a chilly afternoon in early Novem- ries grew in the same plot and half the value going to be folded up in it some night. She ber, and a cheerful fire crackied in-was it? in raspberries, also a quantity of currents wanted Sally to give her a bedstead, but Sally said that this matched the set and was "Evening Star." Two chairs were in front den nine of the 12 months of 1897.

that. When Col. Bascom died it became necessary to break up the home. John, the only son, lived near, but he could not give up his nice new house to go back to the old place. Sally, the daughter, lived in St. Louir. Her husband was a prosperous merchant, c.i.d, of course, mcored. Sether was nothing left for Mrs. Bascom but to "break up" and live with her children.

The question of where, Sally had settled in her own decisive fashion.

"Of course mother will live with me," she his sess her things I know. We were on that do not not give up his nice new house to go back to the old place. Sally, the daughter, lived in St. Louir. Her husband was a prosperous merchant, c.i.d, of course, mcored. Sether was nothing left for Mrs. Bascom but to "break up" and live with her children.

"Of course mother will live with me," she misses her things I know. We were on that the tone the day and passed by a second hand store. I noticed that mother had store. I noticed that mother had to met head to met head to met head to met head to met he displace. She was at and the tears were running down her cheeks.

"Oh, Lizzle," she said, "Why, child, I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how my heart was bound to them or I never would have let them go. I've just longed for these things. I didn't know how pheart was bound to them or I never would have

western Competition.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 18th.—The Chambers of Lorenza and father's—and my little Henry's.
Oh, I'm glad to get this Testament back."
They were sitting around the fire later.
"Mother," said John, "I hope you have not forgotten how to knit. I've been thinking how good a pair of your warm socks would feel these cold mornings."

Mrs. Bascom turned eagerly to her daugh.

Western Competition.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 18th.—The Chambers of Commerce of San Francisco, Portland, Seattle and Tacoma have combined to force the closing Dyea as a port of entry, to divert the Klondyke trade from Canada the United States. Meantime a miner is charged six dollars per day on his outfit between Lynn Canal and Tagish Lake, disputed territory. Owing to the time taken the present season, this amounts to over fifty per cent on the outfit. This is fatal to the Canadian trade. Unless the United States. Government makes reasonable regulations, Canada can only secure the Klondike trade by closing all customs ports except Glenora and Fort Cudahy.

Multiplex Gear. day before inanticipation of this. "I'llook to-morrow."

"I'll have you a pair by the last of the week, son. I've seen the time when I could turn off my sock in a day, but I reckon I'm a little out of practice now."

"John, you needn't put mother at work quite so soon. I want her to help me with my blue stripe first."

"Haven't you colored that stripe yet?"

"No'm. I don't know how."

"John," said his mother, briskly, "get me some Prussian blue tomorrow and we'll go right at it." Filoselle had been hard to manage, but she was on familiar ground

now.

Lizzie went about her supper after a while and the two were left together.

"So you like it, do you mother?" said John, seeing her glance rest lovingly on the familiar objects.

Mrs. Bascom laid a trembling hand in his.

"John," she said brokenly, "I don't feel

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

John Bascom went to town the next day and did not return till nearly night. When he came he went directly to his mother's room. The door was ajar. She was sitting

Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure oure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to air days application according to directions will our chronic cases. It relieves all itching and harming this directions will our