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O. S. MILLER,

Weekly



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 29.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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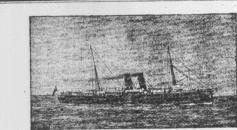
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taking her for an extended trip to Europe, which consisted principally of touring th entinent. Seeing the need of a private hospital or Sanitarium in Halifax, and receiving much encouragement from the medical profession of that city, she purchased a very fine private residence, beautifully situated in Willow Park, near the exhibition building. Perhaps a better site for an in-stitution of this character could scarcely be EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

A LL persons having legal demands against the estate of WALLACE G. FOWLER, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Gentleman, deceased, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

LOUIS G. DEBLOIS, M. D.,

Sole Executor or to F. L. MILNER,

Proctor of the estate.

found. The building is comparatively new, having been erected less than two years ago. It is thoroughly equipped with hot and cold the two persons and the process of the shall said the vicinity of \$7,000, and she has had it very substantially furnished. When she opens, which she expects to do in a few days, she will have a dwell trained staff under her, and will be admirably equipped to minister to the physical ailments of the people of Halifax and the province of Nova Scotia generally. found. The building is comparatively new,

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tion to this dread disease is feared, Puttner's Emulsion should be at once resorted to. Begin with small doses, but take it regularly and persistenly, and you will surely benefit. Many a life has been saved by taking this invaluable remedy in time.

Be sure you get Puttner's the original and best Emulsion. Of all druggists and dealers.

-Father-"So you want to get married eh? Tell me why, pray?"

an evening party to have heard him.

Mother is the Only One. Ah, mother's gettin' old and gray;
Someday, why she'll ne laid away
Down in th' field by th' old mill stream
Where all the roses love to dream.
And when that happens, like ez not,
The old farm'll jest 'bout go to pot;
We'd lose all hope of ma was gone,
For she most runs the farm alone.
Up with the sparrers every morn,
Callin' the chickens to their corn;
She cooks a meal I wouldn't trade
For the finest farm house ever made;
She cleans th' house an' sets th' hen;
An' shoos the pigs back to their pen;
She feeds the cow and then she goes
Inter th' house, an' sews, an' sews,

She feeds the cow and then she goes Inter th' house, an' sews, an' sews, An' bakes a cake, an' runs th' churn, An' gathers in th' wood t' burn; An' ef you say, "Ma, rest awhile?" She'll answer, with her old sweet smile, "Child, I sain't tired a bit. Are you? We can't rest when there' work to do," An', supper o'er the chores all done, She hears our lessons, one by one. An' then she sees th' cat is fed, An' puts the children all t' bed, An' when th' family's tucked away, Then she, alone, kneels down to pray.

Poetry.

Yes, after all is said and done, Your mother is the only one. If Living is but Warfare

If living is but warfare, a fierce and vast that don't complain; The cheerful breed that on the march so And gathers round the bivouac of night with heartening song,
That bears the brunt of battle as bravely as go work for a poor child, for I remembered may be
And cultivate a laughing eye, the brighter
eide to see,
For self respect's a steadfast mark to guard

The place. So that day she came out to try and
hat up.

"I see
"I se your marching by,
And the world loves its good soldiers that
bear them straight and high.

If living is but warfare, let's make it splendid and all the evening she was wondering if it war,
Till of some noble purpose tells each honorable scar
And vanquishment shall only mean a worthy deed deferred,
And victory's cry as that of right triumphant shall be heard
So glorious that when the grand Te Deum strains arises. strains arise
God's angels shall lift up the chant and
choir it through the skies,
And the trumpet of archangels shall sound
the proud release,
That signals to good soldiers God's ultimate a rap at the door, and in walked Samuel.

-Ripley D. Saunders in St. Louis Republic. Select Literature.

Over to Lindy's.

"There's curiosity, mostly called interest," slapping his knee as he sat down; "yes'm the best." You never would have thought said. curiosity asks questions and does nothing, while interest does things and asks no questions. "I once thought that Lindy Shivers tions. "I once thought that Lindy Shivers and latter knives and plates, and Samuel cut his cheese and talked on. "My, took little Maggie to the city to live. Our place was small and near to Monahawk Wharf—for Samuel, being a seafaring man, liked things snug, with plenty of room beyond for the eyes. "Well, one day I was planting some tomato vines in my little planting some tomato vines in my little self-one o' these nights." I had to listen, self-one o' these nights." patch, and Lindy Shivvers came to the fence. | self one o these alguments of Timothy Callow being She mostly talked as if she was afraid to at the point of death.

hear herself speak."
"Why Mis' Marrow" you're planting tonatoes, aren't you ?" she said. "Seems so," said I. "I have a plenty to send you, but it's

body help him, Captain ?" icer to have your own, isn't it ? said Lindy. Miss Lindy," said Samuel. I remembered "I haven't got 'em yet," said I. "There's two of you, so I guess you can eat 'em all,' she said, with her head on one ed his pipe and had caught my eye over the

"I guess we can eat all that's here," said I. "And pickle the rest," said Lindy. "I won't get my jars out till the tomatoes begin to come," said I, "Lindy Shivvers, it's a pity that you had to give little Maggie | Miss Lindy, I'd ask you to take him for a up. You need responsibility. But she turnwent up to the step where Samuel sat smoking, and said : "It puts me out of practice the way Lindy Shivvers goes on about little Maggie. A body can't feel that way there." Granny Bloom had two little smoky "By this time Timothy was about anybody else's child. 'Tisn't nature-

Bloom's."

"Well, 'm, borrowin's a dangerous thing said Samuel, 'specially borrowin' of people or —he being sick, and so young, too'——he being sick, and so young, too'—ortohing boats. I borrowed the Sally Pate once from old Cap'n Peters, and, by gum! I clean forgot she warn't mine! I set store by the Sally Pate. Yes'm, a body better have somethin' of their own or go without. That's Come on, Miss Lindy, show us the room.

y sightin' of it !" my sightin' of it!"

"I don't know about that," said I—I was real young then, and there certainly was a heap I didn't know—"But I'm tired of heap I don't know and heap I didn't know—"But I'm tired of heap I didn't know—"But I'm tired of heap I didn't know about that," said I—I was age, sure?"

"He didn't give Lindy time to wink before she was showing us her best bedroom, fore she was showing us her best bedroom. Lindy Shivvers' curiosity. She ought to looking as pleased and bright as a child,

Nathan was Lindy's father, and a hard man. back tomorrow when Timothy arrives with "Lindy Shivvers used to be the bashfullest ne around; worse than anybody except Timothy Callow. He's the beatenest." knew that Samuel mostly stood up for wo-men, though, and I took little notice. "The mext day here came Lindy's voice gain while I was watering my vines: "Oh, Mis' Marrow, you'r watering your she was breathless.

"Look so," said I.

"I don't see how they can well help themelves with their roots in the earth," said I. "I'd rather have only a few of my own than heaps anybody gave me," said Lindy. up, Lindy; that's the first thing a man up. "See, here, Lindy Shivvers," said I, face and ran home.
"All that evening I kept telling myself

that it served her right for being so curious.

Rut when the lamps were lighted I looked

"Well? said I.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1901. love little things. Mine are all so big. I got lonely, and just thought to go talk to you to be sociable."

to see after somebody—only they didn't know it. One evening Timothy Callow came across. He had picked up a heap in a month around Samuel's eyes. Then the gate clicked.

said I, sitting beside the table, and she sat, table in his life. said I, sitting beside the table, and she sat, too, and I began to talk easy like about her work. But she got red and pushed the bas- Lindy's," said Samuel, beginning to smoke Samuel. 'Come up!' ket under the table with her foot. Then it steady, and I looked at him in surprise. rolled over and everything fell out—pieces "I'm not considering leaving," said Timof white linen, fine and pretty, and a little othy, stroking his beard easy and comfor- up at Timothy. skirt and underneath a great big baby doll. table. The thing gave me a turn, it was so natural. "I don't blame you," said Samuel to his

now." She sat up as if she expected a pistol. good things must have an end—as the hymn now." She sat up as if she expected a passes, shot. "No. Miss Marrow, this one's mine." says."

"No. I'm not considering leaving, Cap'n," matters.
"With "Yes'm, it-it don't hurt anybody, Miss said Timothy, looking way off like he was Marrow, and a body must have something." seeing stars. I've got some new calculation ly with me, who hadn't any more to do with Jamaica ginger. The first to buy any of this

by people thinging her offish and queer, and ed.

I just said helplessly, "Oh, you poor thing, you poor thing, !" Lindy looked at me; then she slipped down into my arms, sobstant said; "I'm tack to said; "I'm tack t bing. By and by she told me pretty nearly ing this boat;" and, eays, blowing his are the beatenest!" campaign,
Let's be good soldiers in our day, the kind everything, and I guessed the rest-all the smoke up, "Yes, 'twould be a pity, but I loneliness and the fear of people, and how suess you're right, Timothy; as you say, through the she got desperate grieving for little Maggie, Lindy ain't exactly Granny Bloom and there and says: and got the doll to dress that she have some- ain't any other boarders. I guess you're thing to think about. I didn't tell her to right. Timothy of course !" "Timothy Callow looked real startled.

> talk to me, and I had misunderstood her, and had spoken so sharp to her that she got ed out. "Well, Samuel Marrow, what do you to thinking she didn't want to live any longmean by upsetting things just as they're would be a sin-if it would be a sin-Lindy set?" said I, real put out. "Now you've

> send Timothy to board over to Lindy's," said quiet and was sitting holding my hand, and
> I wondering what to do with her, there came looking as worried as her old self. She had "Now I've always said that Samuel Mar. looked than she had before. "Mr. Callow's going," she said, and her

row was a wonderful man, being such a good hand at not seeing what he had no call to lips trembled; and he won't say why. He's see. I don't know how long he'd been out. been so much company, Miss Marrow, I'll side the window, but you'd have thought it be all alone again when -when he goes, I thought maybe you'd find out the reason." "Good evening, Miss Lindy; fine growin' "I told her to ask Timothy to step across weather," he says. "Not that you need it, that day and see to the depth of a new well Miss Lindy, being a pretty size for a wo- | we were having dug. So that afternoon man. I stepped across because it looked so | Timothy came over, and after he had looked sociable, and to ask for a piece of your at the well with Samuel; he looked at his among the hollow-eyed men lying about the fully Nova Scotia. A few years ago a pack

cheese. It's the best in town," says Samuel, | watch. over to Lyndy's?'

" Nothing, nothing at all, Captain,' says samuel cut his cheese and talked on. "My, my! There! I intended to stop in and see how Timothy Callow's coming on. His mother's just died, and he's been sick, until Annie's husband married again, and took little Maggie to the city to live. Our my, what will Timothy do? He's the sort how my, what will Timothy do? He's the sort his mouth and looking like a week-old lamb."

Samuel cut his cheese and talked on. "My, my! There! I intended to stop in and see how Timothy Callow's coming on. His mother's just died, and he's been sick. There's been just the two, you know. My, my, what will Timothy do? He's the sort his mouth and looking like a week-old lamb."

Timothy, turning his hat round and round; driven by continuous shortness of food? Even then the saving humor of the Canadian does not desert him. "Come this way, people!" yells a lanky, wan-faced lad, in imitation of the circus man's drawl, "the product of sweat shops, and must needs his mouth and looking like a week-old lamb."

> "It seems dreadful for him to be alone, if that's the way o' the wind! Lindy'll be no and sick, and in trouble, too," said Lindy easy craft to land. But you brought it on pitifully: and only a boy, too. Can't any-"Well, now, he's something more'n a boy,

> "Timothy got red and pulled his beard and that Timothy was just one year younger than Samuel Marrow, but Samuel had light-I was fairly scandalized. " 'No, no, Captain!' he says; you're misbowl. "Yes'm somethin' more; but he's the | board I understood that Miss Lindy waseasy sort; content with his books and his telescope and his mother. It's bad, bad. Tim- a mother to me, as it were. I-I have no other intentions whatever!" othy can't stay alone, not till he gets strong

"I looked at Samuel Marrow and seemed again. If you had to let your rooms out, to begin to see daylight. But he was deaf matter of a few weeks till he gets all right. as a post, packing his pipe. "Twouldn't ed and went into the house without a word.

But I suppose he must go down to Granny hurt to ask her, he says to his pipe; 'ask her, by all means, Timothy, if you can weather "Oh, Cap'n no ! said Lindy, getting red | it when she says no-as I'm thinkin' she

> rooms that Timothy wouldn't have looked at. "I was thinking," "that maybe I other. "'You're wrong, Captain," he says, "By gum!" shouted Samuel, catching out and came near, speaking slow.

Mother, Timothy Callow's in luck this jvoy-"He didn't give Lindy time to wink be- Timothy, at his wit's end. 'I assure you." of new earth, saluted again, and marched still a deputy. A leading citizen sent for "'No, no, indeed, Captain!' says poor sell that big place and live sociable and sen- while Samuel talked about her grand idea able than ever you were in your life, and "I've heard tell there's a heap of comfort ust having your own things," and Samuel.

Lindy got so interested that she looked use in your can't stay and be comfortable without asking Lindy, and you're going away withjust having your own things," said Samuel; "people's like boats. If they're queer there's planning on what she'd give Timothy Callow mostly somethin' to make 'em so. I guess old Nathan Shivyers was enough to take the old Nathan Shivvers was enough to take the wind out of Lindy's sails in his time," Old Nathan Shivvers was enough to take the wind out of Lindy's sails in his time," Old night I said, "Lindy's going to be real set night I said, "Lindy's going to be real set of as if he was on deck in a gale. Poor

his books and his telescope, and he as old as you are. I don't see what you mean anyhelplessly. I how !"
o- "He used to be a boy all right," said Samuel. I'm not to blame for his growing up." | said I, real mortified. " 'I've never looked out for myself in that "The upshot was that the next evening there came Lindy flying across just before

way," says Timothy, looking at me. supper time. Her cheeks were pink and "I fancied in what way he meant, and I "He's come, and Mis' Marrow, he isn't a tried for.' With that he put his hat on and "Do you think they'll grow, Mis' Marboy at all! I thought the Cap'n meant he
was. And he's got books and books, and
went over to Lindy's. That evening at sunset I sat on the step where Samuel was smokhe's real learned, and-and hadn't you bet ing. A waggon had just carried off Timo-

the next evening Samuel said:

head and went across. As I passed her kitchen window I saw her sitting under the lamp sewing. There was a big basket beside her, and she leaned over patting it, almost as if she was talking to it. When she came to the door I held my hand out, for she looked frightened, and I said:

"I've come across to say that I spoke too basty Lindy and I'm across."

"But Lindy isn't Granny Bloom." said I; doy's gate clicked and she came across. She looked little and sweet, and I saw the lines begin to gather at the corners of Samuel's eyes, like he was pleased at something, but he smoked steady. Lindy sat down beside me and slipped her hand in mine. I thought bothered me about it until I grew to think-bettered me abou hasty Lindy and I'm sorry."

"And I want you to believe that I never thought of your garden being smaller, Mis'
Marrow," said she; "I couldn't, for I do so

don't carry one on a dark night, we want to | ing me around."

me a minute to see all I'd been binding myself to; all of Lindy Shivver's starved life. I never married, and it would be a pity for remembered all I'd heard about old Nathan you to go, Timothy; still as she sin't mar. And he must have thought he did it all him-case of ginger to the attic and instructed the Shivver's cruelty to his daughters, and how ried—though 'twould be better if she was, a self, for he looked as proud as if he'd disclerk to never sell any of it. A few months Lindy had nobody after little Maggio went lonely woman's like a boat without oars.

Lindy had nobody after little Maggio went lonely woman's like a boat without oars.

Covered a comet. Then Lindy said they after that two brothers, who were in the must go home as it was growing late, and turpentine business and who were known as

"What did you expect when you would

"'Why-er-about Miss Lindy not being an i-miles are now about to be fed." -married, Captain."

" 'Married!' says Samuel, staring, 'married?-I guess not! No'm, I guess Lindy Shivvers ain't married,' he packed the tobacco in his pipe-'I'm sorry for ye, Callow, yourself when you would go there to board, knowing her to be such a fine and interesting

taken, I assure you! When I came here to

"By this time Timothy was scarlet, and standing on first one foot and then on the wrong, wrong? I - haven't any such inten-

tion, I assure you!" Samuel held his pipe " 'You mean to say that you've been triffing with Lindy Shivvers all this time, and meaning nothing, Timothy Callow? Is

" 'So that's it,' says Samuel, not listening to a word. 'You say you're more comfort sudden thought.

" 'The-the Captain's mistaken,' he says, " 'Now don't mind the Captain, don't!

said: 'Mr. Callow, the best things must be ter come over to supper?"

"No, indeed," said I; "you just feed him
up, Lindy; that's the first thing a man

"'I was real ashamed of you today,' said
"'I was real ashamed of you today,' said

I to Samuel: 'all talking didn't do any good, With that I put my trowel down and stood wants."

Want I to Samuel; 'all talking didn't do any good, and Timothy's gone! Samuel narrowed his up, "See, here, Lindy Shivvers," said I, "And I won't have to talk much to him, eyes toward where the water made a purple "if my garden is only a patch, it is big enough for two, and yours is a heap too big for one, so there !" Lindy looked kind of scared at me, then threw her hands up to her went back somewhat easier in her mind and A bird flew over the marshes calling, and the next evening Samuel said:

"I stepped over to see how Timothy's heap worse than it was before,' said I, 'and all for nothing. I don't see why you couldn't But when the lamps were lighted I looked over to Lindy's, and it seemed so big and dark over there for one woman, and a real small one, that I threw a shawl over my head and went seemed so have the small one, that I threw a shawl over my head and went seemed so big and the small one, that I threw a shawl over my listening with her eyes."

Solling on.

"Well? said I.

"All right," said Samuel; "he's talking able and go in his own time.' The sky settled down into redness, and it grew twilighty, and Samuel smoked hard. Suddenly Liniistening with her eyes."

"But Lindy isn't Granny Bloom." said I; dy's gate clicked and she came across. She

NO. 10 across. He had picked up a heap in a month around Samuel's eyes. Then the gate clicked, in the blind tiger districts. Said the old "Then don't give it another thought," and he said he had never been so comfor-

fore us in the twilight. 'Good evening!' says ties the toper who is deprived of his dram Samuel. 'Come up!'

'No, I jest came over so we could tell or fiery, from cologne to Jamaica ginger or you together, 'saye Lindy. Then she looked pepper vinegar. Well, one of the most re-

or of the most remarkable things of the says and comfortable.

The thing gave me a turn, it was so natural.

"Dressing a doll for Maggie?" said I.

"No'm; Maggie's got plenty of dolls, now." She sat up as if she expected a pistol.

"She sat up as if she expected a pistol.

"In not considering leaving," said Timothy, "and a little thing, stroking his beard easy and comfortable.

"It's wonderful, said Timothy, but she's going to let me come back for good, soon. I guess I'll have to thank you, Captain."

"Good luck to you!" says Samuel, clapping his knee. "Thank me! No, sir! Thank the frequenters of his general store and orthogonal to the demands of the most remarkable things of this kind that ever came under my observation happened down here going to let me come back for good, soon. I guess I'll have to thank you, Captain."

"Good luck to you!" says Samuel, clapping his knee. "Thank me! No, sir! Thank the frequenters of his general store and orthogonal thanks and the same house of the most remarkable things of this kind that ever came under my observation happened down here going to let me come back for good, soon. I guess I'll have to thank you, Captain."

"Good luck to you!" says Samuel, clapping his knee. "Thank me! No, sir! Thank the frequenters of his general store and orthogonal transfer.

seeing stars. I've got some new calculation by with the dead, and Lindy whispered.

"I suppose truth is like a lantern; if we to make and Miss Lindy doesn't mind@havit than with the dead, and Lindy whispered. 'I don't see how he came to think of me, returned home from the State University. go in the dark, that's all. It didn't take "Not she !" says Samuel. "She's a born Mis' Marrow, and he so learned, but he did.' In a few hours after drinking some of the Timothy must not stay in the damp, so they turpentine riders, called at the store and

"Well Samuel Marrow! Of all men you time, and the clerk, remembering the box

"'Yes'm, people's like boats. Some crafts and get some of it, and then he could tell his can't be left to the wind. They've got to employer that he didn't sell it. The clerk e steered. Old lady you did the right thing | was finally persuaded into this arra that when mine died there wasn't a live child in the world could have filled the his beard in a way he had, then he took his over to Lindy's.' "-Virginia Woodward When the owner of the store heard of the Cloud, in the New York Evening Post.

With the Guns.

Lieutenant Morrison, whose saving of the guns in the battle of Belfast is one of the He discovered, after so long a time, that the guns in the pattie of being it is the feats to be remembered to the credit of the Canadian artillery, has published in book who, in order to produce a cheap grade of orm the letters he wrote from the front, the so-called ginger, had used wood alcohol formerly printed in the Ottawa Citizen and in the preparation of it. This wood alcohol formerly printed in the Ottawa Catalon and Hamilton Spectator. "With the Guns in South Africa" (Spectator Printing Co., Hamilton) gives realistic accounts of the life in was so miserable over what had occurred, was so miserable over what had occurred, camp, which will be of very general interest.
We can quote only a few of the vivid descripdeaths of the four men, that he finally told

It was a gay life, but the Canadian boys never grumbled even when they marched at 4 30 in the morning and had only half a hard tack till six o'clock at night, and were so hungry that the mess orderlies dared not go down into the lines with the camp kettles the Parrisboro Leader, "we cannot but refer the Parrisboro Leader, "we cannot but refer to the varieties of the class of padlers as plentic." guns, unless a sergeant accompanied them, ful in Nova Scotia. A few years ago a pack aid.
"' Moving!' says Samuel. 'why, what's up home have ever seen a really hungry crowd home have ever seen a really hungry crowd mands of hunger. How many people at appetites, but absolutely lean and hunger-driven by continuous shortness of food?

an i-miles are now about to be fed."

The following describes the funeral of Mesers. Spence and Radeliffe, who were shot land so blessed with fine air could be traced. (where are all our chaplains these months past?) Mr. Best, the young Y.M.C.A. re presentative, recited a few scripture texts, led the sing of two verses of "Rock of Ages of the texts, and the second the second two verses of "Rock of Ages of the texts, and the text of th Ages cleft for me," and said a short prayer.

Rest was not specified impressive are vending their wares, but no tax, unless so to him intentity. One lad, probably a former chum of one of the bundles in blankets, stepped aside from the ranks and sat down abruptly in the grass. When Mr. Best had concluded, he took up a handful of the red, fresh earth, and threw it into the grave, repairing the usual formule. The peating the usual formula. The sun sank faced little trumpeter stepped out of the I stand with God? I won't do it. ranks, advanced to the grave, and, turning "In one case it was said that \$40,000

with on the streets at home, he looked about, unfashionable of late years to be sentimental about the "old flag," that the silence became me by a liquor seller. I said to him: 'You painfully embarrassing. . . A Beer and I have nothing in common, and I will baby, frightened by the silence, began to cry in its mother's arms. A gruff order was given, a squad stepped briskly forward and said: 'Sheriff, you're looking poorly. Some rapidly filled up the grave, and we marched of your friends have raised \$2500 to send you

over to supper. Toothache Cured In one Minute.

**Baking Powder** 

Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food

against alum.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER

NOWARY PUBLIC Ptc. (BANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class

Sure-Pop Jamaica Ginger. WHAT A SOUTHERN MERCHANT FOUND OUT AFTER IT HAD KILLED FOUR MEN.

up and met him and they stood together be- "All of you know that in these dry counthe old lady here; I know nothing of such dered an extra supply of the various hot matters.

"With that they both shook hands gravemoderate sale. In the lot was a case of

upstairs, finally, after much pleading on the "He looked across to where they went part of the boys, told them that there was through the twilight, and he folded his arms some upstairs, but he couldn't sell it. The young men proposed that they would go up deaths and the action of the clerk, he kept his own counsel. He knew, but the clerk

brothers were caused by that ginger. "Quietly he went into an investigation tions in which the book abounds. In one place the difficulties of a long march on short then drank a bottle of the ginger, the last

Messre. Spence and Kadelilie, who were shot down by Boers in khaki while scouting:

The bodies of the two Canadians were handled gehtly into the grave, and a trooper jumped down and arranged them. Then Lieut. Col. Lessard called the parade to attention, and as no chaplain was available (research) and the company of the rayed as he was in an old, worn khaki suit, boots, spurs, and a pony hat, but what he said and the way he said it was impressive.

The troops leaned on their rifles and listened to him intenting. One lead to the said and the way he said it was impressive.

behind the hill and the bugle sang the low, sweet notes of the "last post." Then there was an embarrassing pause, and we all seemed Conference, at Yarmouth, Me. Referring o be wondering whether all had been done to attempt at bribery, he said: "I could go to make the burial really legal, when a hard. out of office worth \$200,000, but how should

would be paid me to get out, and that it cision. Producing a little, dirty, frayed would be worth \$10,000 to the man who Union Jack, such as you see children playing with on the streets at home, he looked about, "I was offered \$2,000 to dismiss Charles undecided, stuck it in the top of the mound A Plummer, one of my deputies, but he is stiffly back to the ranks. It has become so me; I did not go. He was buried in politics,

won't go. Not only toothache, but any nerve pain is cured instantly by Polson's Narviline. Thousands have testified that its Fowerful, penetrating, pain-subduing properties make it an absclute cure for neuralgia, rhuematism toothache, cramps, colic and all other pains and aches that beset mankind. The world is challenged to equal Nerviline as a household liniment. Large bottle 25 cents.

—The former postmaster of Shawnee, O. T., who, on the charge of embezzlement, was sent to jail three years ago on the testimony of handwriting experts, has been set free, and the self confessed real culprit will go to prison in his stead. It wouldn't be so bad if the handwriting experts, too, could be shut up long enough for them to make a more thorough study of the peculiarities of penmanship.

Miss Jones Voice Greatly Improved.

The many admirers of Muta Jones singing have been greatly pleased at the improved clearness and richness.of the tone, so noticeable in her late renderings. Miss Jones voice Greatly Improved.

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Arbor Day is almost as great an institu-United Empire Loyalist's Association celebrated it appropriately in Queen's Park. They sang "The Maple Tree For Ever," "The Land of the Maple," and the National Anthem. They made speeches galore, and planted—one maple tree. After that let the amberman do his worst. "The Maple Tree" must last "for ever," if we are careful to plant one tree every year .- Montreal

Strength and Endurance Are factors of the greatest success.

No person can do full justice to himself without them.

In m season of the year are they more easily exhausted than in the spring.

We need not discuss the reason for this here. It's enough to say there is one, and that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength and endurance, as thousands annuely testify.