Monitor Ateckly

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1904.

NO. 24

VOL. 32.

Drofessional - Cards J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON (Over Roop's Grocery Store.) Every Thursday.

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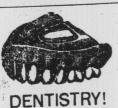
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Fine Watch Repairing.

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INCORPORATED 1856.

E. L. THORNE, General Manager, C. N S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr. agricultural and live stock matters.

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BRANCHES:

Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Passage, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Harbor, Partmeith, Digby, Glace Bay, Granville Ferry, Halifax, Inverness, Kentville, Lawrencetown, Liverpool, Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Parraboro, Sherbrooke, Springhill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's, Truro, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth. Pert of Spain, Trindad; St. John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS

Bank of Toronto and Branches, Canada, National Bank of Commerce, New York. Mercl an's' National Bank, Boston. London and Westminster Bank, London, England,

Special attention is directed to the COMPARATIVE STATEMENT below, showing the progress made by this Bank in the past sixteen years, also the increase of business in the last year.

Cured. Catarrhozone is pleasant, convenient and safe to use, relieves almost instantly, and is guaranteed to cure every type of catarrh, bronchitis and asthma. Use only Catarrhozone; complete outfit \$1.00, sample size 25c. STATEMENT



AVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. at allowed at highest current rate at allowed at highest current rate draggists refund the money if it falls to draggists refund the money if it falls to the control of th

Royal Baking Powder is of highest quality, always pure, wholesome, uniform. The contents of each can are exactly like every other, and will retain their strength and freshness regardless of climate or season.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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Makes the finest, lightest, best flavored

Many mixtures, made in imitation of baking pow-ders, are upon the market. They are solu cheap, but are dear at any price, because they contain alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

If a buyer pays 35c. or even 40c. a barrel more for

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Flour

than he would pay for ordinary flour, what does he get?

HE gets a flour that makes from 60 to 75c. worth more bread. He gets a bread that no other flour will produce. He gets a flour that is good for pastry as well as bread, a flour that is used in the Household of English Royalty. : : : : : :

Halifax Exhibition Not 8.

The educational features of the Nova Scotia Exhibition, which opens in Habfax on September 7th, will be particularly strong. An evidence of this the horticultural display. The prize list has been so arranged as to bring ers may be brought more in touch vessels. A few of with old country demand, and there will be more of a uniformity in manner of shipment—a thing altogether to be of shipment—a thing altogether to be the deducaters are at St. John.—Mon treal Gazette. of shipment—a thing altogether to be desired. Judges and lecturers will be Eapital Authorized, - \$3,000,000 sent from the Capital to the Exhibi-Capital Authorized. - 53,000,000 tion to ensure the success of this department of the big show. An educa-Capital Paid Up, - 1,326,295 tional campaign no less valuable than Reserve Fund, - 925,000 that in fruit will be carried on in the agricultural and live stock departments. Provision has been made for a f,rmer's pavilion, that will be fitted WM. ROBERTSON, President.
WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-President.
C. C. BLACKADAR, GEO. MITCHELL, M. P. P.
L. G. SMITH.
GEORGE STAIRS.

A. E. JONES.
GEORGE STAIRS.

Letures will be delivered by such men as Dr. James Fletcher, of the Dominup with a platform and will be comas Dr. James Fletcher, of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa; Mr. F. W. Hodson, Dominion Live Stock

Commissioner; Mr. A. P. Ketchen, Ottawa; and Mr. Wm. Smith, of Columbus, Ont., all well known as experts in These men will deliver addresses on live topics of interest to the farmers,

and will act as judges of live stock.

Is Your Breath Bad Bad breath is one of the early symptoms of catarrh, which should be checked at once and not allowed to run into consumption. The surest cure run into consumption. The surest cure is fragrant healing Catarrhozone,

1887 1963 1,326,300 40,000 31,205,000 825,000 62,400 1,326,205 143,442 1,43,286 1,134,302 1,134,

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Decline of Wooden Ship Building. Hen. John Lovitt, of Yarmouth, N

S., was in Montreal yesterday on route Senator Lovitt, who was one of is furnished in what is proposed for the horticultural display. The prize built up Nova Scotia's merchant marine, was asked if there were any more Begs to inform the people of Bridgetown and surrounding country that he has permanently lecated next to D. DeBlois office on Granville lecated next to D. DeBlois office on Granville lecated next to D. DeBlois office on Granville the methods approved by the Horticularial Department at Ottawa, after a spar all kinds of watches and clocks, and trusts by sound work and moderate charges to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Ilst has been so arranged as to bring about contests in apples and other fartispaced in the port of Yarmouth, and he replied that although there were formerly a hundred and more, there was not a single square-rigged wooden ship owned in the town of Yarmouth. He said that some of the money which these ships used to represent had gone into iron vessels. A few of the Yarmouth people with add country demand, and there

A Well Knows Albany Man.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. About eightern mon he ago Mr. W. S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colie, Chelera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to these similarly afflicted?" Sold by S. N. Weare.

common house fly is responsible for the spread of some of the most dead-ly diseases. It becomes the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exter-minating the little pests.

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich? "My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer" Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in rest thick and just a little curly."—Mrs. L. M. Smirll, Barstoga, N. Y.

Thick Hair

The Gentleman From Indiana

CHAPTER II. HE Briscoe buckboard rattled along the elastic country road, the roans setting a sharp pace as they turned eastward on the pike toward home.

"They'll make the eight miles in three-quarters of an hour," said Judge Briscoe proudly. He turned from his daughter at his side to Miss Sherwood, who sat with Mr. Fisbee behind them, and pointed ahead with his whip. "Just beyond that bend we pass through Six Crossroads."
Miss Sherwood leaned forward eager-

ly. "What did you mean last night after the lecture," she said to Fisbee, "when you asked Mr. Martin who was to be with Mr. Harkless?" "Who was watching him," he an-"Yes; they have shot at him from the woods at night, and"—
"But who watches him?"

"The young men of the town. He has a habit of taking long walks after dark, and he is beedless of all remonstrance, so the young men have organ-ized a guard for him, and every even-ing one of them follows him until he goes to the office to work for the night. It is a different young man each night, and the watcher follows at a distance, so that he does not suspect."

"But how many people know of this "Nearly every one in the county except the Crossroads people, though it is not improbable that they have discov-

"No; he would not allow it to continue. He will not even arm himself."

"They follow and watch him night after night, and every one knows and no one tells him? Oh, I must say," cried the girl. "I think these are good." cried the girl, "I think these are good The buckboard turned the bend in the

road, and they entered a squalid settlement built raggedly about a black-smith shop and a saloon. "I'd hate to have a breakdown here," Briscoe remarked quietly. Half a dozen shantles clustered near

the forge, a few roofs scattered through the shiftlessly cultivated fields, four or which the light glanced from side to side, a squad of thin razorback hogs, now and then worried by gaunt hounds, and some abused looking hens groping about disconsolately in the mire, a broken topped buggy with a twisted wheel, settling into the mud of the middle of the road (there was always abundant mud here in the driest sumter of Mr. Skillett had caused her and mer); a dim face sneering from a brobidding and forlorn enough by day. The thought of what might issue from in the atmosphere of the place, made Miss Sherwood shiver as though a cold

side last night when Minnie asked him draft had crossed her.
"It is so sinister!" she exclaimed to call on me. He wasn't even interested enough to look at me." Something over two hours later, as "And so unspeakably mean! This is where they live, the people that hate him, is it? The White Caps?"
"They call themselves that," replied
Briscoe. "Usually White Caps are a Mr. Tom Martin was putting things to rights in his domain, the Dry Goods Emporium, previous to his departure vigilance committee in a region where for the evening's gossip and checkers the law isn't enforced. These fellows aren't that kind. They got together to something soft lying on the floor bewipe out grudges, and sometimes didn't hind a counter. The thing rose and

need any grudge—just made their raids for pure devilment. There's a feud bewould have evaded him, but he put out his hands and pinioned it and dragged it to the show window, where the light tween us and them that goes back into pioneer days, and only a few of us old of the fading day defined his capture. folks know much about it.' "And he was the first to try to stop The capture shricked and squirmed and fought earnestly. Grasped by the "Well, you see, our folks are pretty long suffering," said Briscoe apologetically. "We'd sort of got used to the ragged cotton garment, unless the coat of dust she wore over all might be esteemed another. Her cheeks were sal-

meanness of the Crossroads. It took a stranger to stir things up, and he did. He sent eight of them to the penitentiary, some for twenty years." As they passed the saloon a man stepped into the doorway and looked at them. He was coatless and clad in garments worn to the color of dust. His bare head was curiously malformed, higher on one side than on the other, and though the buckboard passed rapidly and at a distance this singular opsidedness was plainly visible to the occupants, lending an ugly significance to his meager, yellow face. He was

tall, lean, hard, powerfully built. He eyed the strangers with affected lan-guor and then, when they had gone by, broke into sudden loud laughter. "That was Bob Skillett, the worst of the lot," said the judge. "Harkless sent his son and one brother to prison, and it nearly broke his heart that be couldn't swear to Bob." When they were beyond the village

and in the open road again Miss Sherwood took a deep breath. "I think I breathe more freely. That was a hideous laugh he sent after us." The judge glanced at his guest's face and chuckled. "I guess we won't frighten you much," he said. "Young lady, I don't believe you'd be afraid of many things, would you? You don't look like it. Besides, the Crossroads look like it. Besides, the Crossidads isn't Plattville, and the White Caps have been too scared to do anything much except try to get even with the Herald for the last two years—ever since it went for them. They're laying for Harkless partly for revenge and partly because they daren't do any-

thing until he's out of the way."

The girl gave a low cry with a sharp intake of breath. "Ah, one grows tired of this everlasting American patience! Why don't the Plattville people do something before they"-

something before they."—
"It's just as I say," Briscoe answered. "Our folks are sort of used to them. I expect we do about all we can. The boys look after him nights, but the main trouble is that we can't make him understand he ought to be more afraid of them. If he'd lived here all his life he would be. If they get him there'll be trouble of an illegal naall his life he would be. If they get him there'll be trouble of an illegal nature." He broke off suddenly and nodded to a little old man in a buckboard turning off from the road into a farm lane which led up to a trim cottage with a honeysuckle vine by the door. "That's Mrs. Wimby's husband," said the judge in an undertone.

Miss Sherwood observed that Mrs.

she was agile as a menkey and ran dodging up and down the counters and mocked him, singing, "Gran'mammy, and quietly followed the with a yawn, and quietly followed the ditor. In the dusk a tattered little figure rose up from the weeds across the way and stole noiselessly after went. He followed, but when he reached the street she was a mere shadow ed the street she was a mere shadow effect in the dusk a tattered little figure rose up from the weeds across the way and stole noiselessly after went. He followed, but when he reached the street she was a mere shadow ed the door, fing a back a hoarse laugh at him as she in the followed, but when he reached the street she was a mere shadow ed the door, fing and back a hoarse laugh at him as she went. He followed, but when he reached the street she was a mere shadow ed the door, fing and back a hoarse laugh at him as she went. He followed, but when he reached the street she was a mere shadow ed the door, fing and back a hoarse laugh at him as she went. He followed, but when he reached the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the weeds across the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the way and stole noiselessly after figure rose up from the court. In the dusk a tattered little figure rose up from the road into a stole figure rose up from the court. In the

turned his eyes toward the Palace ho-Wimby's husband was remarkable for pale eyed little man, with a thin white mist of neck whisker, and he was dressed in clothes much too large for him. No more inoffensive figure than this feeble little old man could be imagined, yet his was the distinction of having received a hostile visit from his neighbors of the Crossroads. A vaga-bonding tinker, he had married the one cospectable person of the section, a widow, who had refused several gen-demen at the Crossroads, and so complete was the bridegroom's insignifi-cance that to all the world his own name was lost. The bride continued to be known by her former name as "Mrs. Wimby," and her spouse was usually called "Widder Woman Wimby's husband" or "Mr. Wimby." The bride sup-plied his wardrobe with the garments

her former husband, and, alleging

anger, the White Caps broke into the

after virtually conducting the prosecu

farmhouse one night, tore the old man from his bed and before his wife's eyes lashed him with sapling shoots till be was near to death. A little yellow cur that had followed his master on his wanderings was found licking the old man's wounds, and they deluged the dog with kerosene and then threw the. poor animal upon a bonfire they had made and danced around in heartiest him with it?" old Tom asked himself.
"He'd only laugh." He noted that
young William Todd, the drug, book
and wall paper clerk, sat near the edpalliation of the offense to the mind of a hot eyed young man from the east who was besieging the county authoriitor, whittling absently. Martin chuc ties for redress and writing brimstone and saltpeter for his paper. The powers of the county proving either lack-adaistical or timorous, he appealed to

those of the state, and he went every night to sleep at a farmhouse the own-er of which had received a warning er of which had received a warning from the White Caps, and one night it befell that he was rewarded, for the raiders attempted an entrance. He and the farmer and the farmer's sons beat adjy. "I don't reckon Plattville's any the farmer and the farmer's sons bent off the maranders and did a satisfactory amount of damage in return. Two of the White Caps they captured and bound, and others they recognized. Then the state authorities hearkened to the value of the Herald and its owner. the voice of the Herald and its owner. where'd that imp run to?" he grum-There were arrests, and in the course of time there was a trial. Every pris-

oner proved an allbi—could have proved a dozen—but the editor of the Herald, uon, went upon the stand and swore to man after man. Eight men went to the penitentiary on his evidence, five of them for twenty years. The Plattville brass band serenaded the editor of the Herald again.

There were respectively and stole through the ungroomed grass to the fence opposite the hotel. Here she stretched herself flat in the weeds and took from the tangled masses of her hair, where it was tied with a string, a rolled up, crumpled slip of There were no more raids, and the Six Crossroads men who were left kept Six Crossroads men who were left kept to their hovels, appalled and shaken, but as time went by and left them un-mindested they recovered a measure of their hardiness and began to think on

editor of the Herald. The street ran flat and gray in the slowly gathering dusk straight to the western horizon, where the sunset emwhat they should do to the man who had brought misfortune and terror upon them. For a long time he had been publishing their threatening letters and bers were strewn in long, glowing, dark "Humor of the Day."
When the Briscoe buckboard had left the Crossroads far behind and had come in sight of Plattville Mr. Briscoel in the Briscoel with a state of the Briscoel of the Briscoe coe's visitor turned to Fisbee with a repetition of the shiver that the laugh-

ferent.
His long, melancholy face grew lonsaid half under her breath, "I wish-I half wish-that we had not driven through there." She clasped Mr. Fis-bee's hand gently. His eyes shone. He discussed the editor's habit of silence, and possibly the reason Mr. Harkless was such a quiet man was that there touched her fingers with a strange, shy "You will meet him tomorrow," he said softly.
She laughed and pressed his hand. "I'm afraid not. I was almost at his

dreams, but he approached Harkless, tugging nervously at some papers in his pocket. "I have completed my notes for our Saturday edition. It was quite easy, sir. There is much doing." "Thank you, Mr. Fisbee," said Hark-

less as be took the manuscript. "Have you finished your paper on the earlier Christian symbolism? I hope the Herald may have the honor of printing it." undersized girl of fourteen clad in one This was a form they used. low, and her brow was already shrewdcritical as they were savage. She was very thin and little, but old Tom's brown face grew a shade nearer white

when the light fell upon her.
"You're no Plattville girl," he said sharply.
"You lie!" cried the child. "You lie! I am! You leave me go, will you? I'm lookin' fer pap, and you're a llar!"

"You crawled in here to sleep after your seven mile walk, didn't you?"

ly lined, and her eyes were as hypo-

your seven line was, and warfin went on.
"You're a liar!" she screamed.
"Look here," said Martin slowly,
"you go back to Six Crossroads and
tell your folks that if anything happens
to a hair of Mr. Harkless' head every
shanty in your town will burn, and your grandfather, and your father, and your cousins, and your second cousins, and your third cousins will never have the good luck to see the penitentiary. Reckon you can remember that mes-sage? But before I let you go to carry it I guess you might as well hand out the paper they sent you over here with."

His prisoner fell into a paroxysm of "I'll git pap to kill ye!" she shricked, "I'll git pap to kill ye!" she shricked, striking at him. "I don't know nothin' bout yer Six Crossroads, ner ne papers, ner yer Mr. Harkels neither, ner you, ye razorbacked ole devil. Pap 'll kill ye! Leave me go! Leave me go! Pap 'll kill ye! I'll git him to kill ye!" Suddenly her struggles ceased, her eyes closed, her tense little muscles relaxed, and she drooped toward the floor. The old man shifted his grip to support her, and in an instant she to support her, and in an instant she twisted out of his hands and sprang

out of reach, her eyes shining with triumph and venom.

"Yahay, Mr. Razorback!" she shrilled. "How's that fer high? Pap 'lled. "You's he screechin' in ed. "How's that fer high? Pap 'll kill ye Sunday! Ye'll be screechin' in hell in a week, an' we 'ull set up an' drink our applejack an' laff!"

Martin pursued her lumberingly, but she was agile as a menkey and ran dodging up and down the counters and

Your Eyes

"I'll git pap to kill ye!" Herald was seated under the wooden against a post, gazing dreamily at the murky red afterglow in the west.
"What's the use of tryin' to bother

kled. "William's turn tonight," he murmured. "Well, the boys 'll take care of him." He locked the doors of the Emporium, tried them and dropped As he crossed the square to the drug store, where his cronies awaited him,

The imp was lying under the courthouse steps. When the sound of Mar-tin's footsteps had passed away she crept cautiously from her hiding place and stole through the ungroomed grass to the fence opposite the hotel. Here she lay peering under the fence, her fierce eyes fixed unwinkingly on the

the air. The editor often vowed to him-self he would watch no more sunsets in Plattville. He thought they were making him morbid. Could he have shared them it would have been dif-forent.

"I shall be the recipient of honor, sir," returned Fishee. "Your kind offer will speed my work; but I fear, Mr. Harkless, I very much fear, that your kindness alone prompts it, for, deeply as I desire it, I cannot truthfully say that my essays appear to increase our circulation." He made an odd, trou-

Fishee's items were written in ink.
There was a blank space beneath the last. At the bottom of the page something had been scribbled in pencil.
Harkless valuly tried to decipher it; but the twilight had fallen too deep, and the writing was too faint, so he struck a match and held it close to the paper. The action betokened only a languid interest. But when he caught sight of the first of the sight of the first of the four subscribed lines he sat up straight in his chair, with a sharp ejaculation. At the bot-tom of Fishee's page was written in a dainty feminine hand of a type he had not seen for years:

He put the paper in his pocket and set off rapidly down the village street.
At his departure William Todd looked up quickly. Then he got upon his feet, with a yawn, and quietly followed the

Don't neglect them, lest they become seriously and permanently impaired. Step in and let us test them for you without charge. You lose nothing by having them examined, and you may gain a great deal.

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B. Graduate Optician.

Royal Pharmacy

to stare after Harkless, inquired the man with the baby. "Briscoes'." answered William, pur suing his way.
"I reckoned he would be," observed

Treconed he works of the other, turning to his wife, who sat on the doorstep. "I reckoned so when I see that lady at the lecture last night."

The woman rose to her feet. "Hi, on to the back of yer vest?" William paused, put his hand behind him and encountered a paper pinned to the dan-ging strap of his waistcoat. The wom-an ran to him and unpinned the paper. It bore a writing. They took it to where

the yellow lamplight shone out through the open door and read: der Sir-FoLer harkis aL Fo ples an gaRd him yoR best venagens is closteR harkis not Got \$ das to live we come in wite.

"What ye think, William?" asked the man with the baby anxiously. But the woman gave the youth a sharp push with her hand. "They never dast to do it!" she cried; "never in the world! You hurry, Bill Todd. Don't leave him out of your sight one sec

(To be continued.) and a tenderness seemed to shimmer in Frightful Railway Catastrophe in the Neptune. Major Moodie believes Colorado.

day evening, by which a portion of a to adequately cover the needed service ger and more melancholy in the twilight, while William Todd patiently whittled near by. Plattylle had often people, plunged through a bridge into A Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoca a stream of water, swollen to a tor-rent, and all except four were drownwas such a quiet man was that there was nobody for him to talk to; but his hearers did not agree, for the population of Carlow county was a thing of pride, being greater than that of several bordering counties.

A bent figure came slowly down the street, and William Todd halled it cheerfully. "Evening, Mr. Fisbee."

"A good evening. Mr. Todd," answere the old man, pausing. "Ah, Mr. Harkless, I was looking for you." He had not seemed to be looking for anything beyond the boundaries of his own dreams, but he approached Harkless,

> Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get, and strongly GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec,

not seem to read them here, although
Mr. Martin assures me that he care
fully reperuses my article on Chaldean
decoration whenever he rearranges his
exhibition windows." He plodded on a
few paces, then turned irresolutely.
"What is it, Fisbee?" asked Harkless.
Fisbee stood for a moment as though
about to speak; then he smiled faintly,
shook his head and went his way.
Harkless waved his hand to him in
ferewell and, drawing a pencil and a
pad from his pocket, proceeded to in
jure his eyes in the waning twilight by
the editorial perusal of the items his
staff had just left in his hands."
The last one Fisbee had written as
follows:

Miss Sherwood of Rouen, whom
Miss
Briscoe knew at the Misses Jenning' finishing school in New York, is a guest of
Judge Briscoe's household.

A marriage under most novel circumstances took place at Bridgewater
on Wednesday last, according to the
Progress-Enterprise, when Albert Warcumstances took place at Bridgewater
on Wednesday last, according to the
Progress-Enterprise, when Albert Warner, of Boston, Mass., and mate of
barquentine [Mabel Myers, wasthe progress-Enterprise, when Albert Warner, of Boston, Mass., and mate of
barquentine [Mabel Myers, wasthe hard my to examine all life-preservers. I feboars, and tackling, firefize ding apparatus, etc. Unless these
fize ding apparatus, etc. Unless these
the very creas smooth, and that matches
are made in heaven, but this cane is an
exception. It only lasted five hours,
and was made on the doorsten. The
bridgewater's pretty girls,
It is said that the course of true love
never reas smooth, and that matches
are made in heaven, but this cane is an
exception. It only lasted five hours,
and was made on the doorsten. The
bridgewater's pretty girls,
It is called Myers, was
to have the prosent of distaining
to fail the regaliant exception are
figure of bridgewater's pretty girls,
It is called Myers, was
for the Camadian vessels. It will be part
to fhis dual to the readirents are until of his dual to the progression.

McQuaig, of t

cleaning her gloves with naphtha recently, inadvertently got too near the re. The naphtha caught and she was

bridge to carry the weakened and rved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Ontario. soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Major Meodie Back From Ungava Tells of a Long and Hard Winter in the North.

St. John's Nfd, Aug. 7.-The sealthe Canadian official expedition sent for the purpose of annexing the terriing Major Moodie of the Northw Mounted Police, governor of Hudson Bay. The Erik met the Neptune at Port Burwell, Ungava Bay, on Mon day, July 25, and spent a week there ast Tuesday, while the Neptune cruis ed north to Lancaster Sound, hoisting the British flag and proclaiming Brit h sovereignty over that region. Macan whaler, Era, the only one known to be in Hudson Bay during the past tablished a garrison of police, organized the place as a port of entry and The Era paid duties on all goods inended for trading with the natives, The winter was otherwise uneventful save that on Dec. 12, Frank O'Connel ranged, wandered into a native village through the ice and was drowned, On October last, died of general debility Mames of New Bedford, Mass., died March 25 of scurvy. Another member of the crew, Henry Jakes, who is sick

let until July 10, when the ice allowed ing the winter, not leaving the ship Mr. Campbell, a photographer with River. There was no exploring done

Major Moodie will go to Ottawa to consult with the Canadian governmen the Gauss, recently purchased from the renamed the Arctic, which will leave the Hudson Bay route to be perfectly One of the worst disasters in the history of the country, occurreed at Eden, near Pueblo, Colorado, on Sunand station a number of police so as

The sacrifice of over a thousand lives Slocum in New York harbor, and other recent marine disasters, has aroused the government to the necessity of taking action to prevent similar disas-

Most Canadians have used Orange Meat, the popular Canadian cerealf They will be glad to know that all Orange Meat premium coupons will be good until January 1st, 1905, instead of to July 1st, 1904, as originally fixed. The coupons bring silver-plated spoons and other table articles of value. Every 15c, package centains a coupon with full particulars.

Mills in Envelopes.

If a bill must be sent through the mail unregistered, fold it meatly around a rather long visiting eard, and it will escape, it is said, the most careful search of a postal thief.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.