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April 1st, 1903,-1y

Fine Watch Repairing.

THOS. BIRD,

Practical Watchmaker,

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Spitalfields and Stratford Market, LONDON, G. B. 22 We are in a position to guarantee ighest market return for all consignments highest market return for all consignments entrusted to us. Cash draft forwarded immediately goods are sold. Current prices and market reports forwarded with pleasure.

Our facilities for disposing of apples at highest prices is better than ever.

BRIDGETOWN.

Fashionable Millinery.

A beautiful assortment of Ostrich Plumes at special value.

MISS ANNIE CHUTE. Bridgetown, November 1st, 1903.



Poetry.

Laus Mortis. Nay, why should I fear Death gives us life, and in exchange takes breath?

He is like cordial Spring Like Autumn, kind and Lrief-rhe frost that chills the branches frees the leaf;

Like Winter's stormy hours hat spread their fleese of snow save the flowers; The lordliest of all things!— ends us only feet, Death gives

Fearing no covert thrust, ne walk onward, armed in

Dreading no unseen knile, cross Death's threshold step

O all ve frightened felk.

Laid in one equal bed,

What daybreak need you fear Love will rule you there guides you here.

Thou waitest, Reaper lone,

Stythebeares, when thy blade arvests my flesh, let me be unafrai

God's husbandman thou art, -Frederic Lawrence Knowles in Har

The Inevitable. like the man who faces what With step triumphant and with hear Who fights the daily battle without

ing trust That God is good; that somehow, and just, His plans work out for mortals; no a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the
world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp—better with love

gives zest To every toiler; he alone is great Who by a life heroic conquers fate

Belect Literature. Her Majesty and Prince Royal.

arce of three blows-the loss of hus band, child and home. She addressed as 'Your Majesty.' but she's harmless if she isn't crossed; just hu-

trouble in getting along with her." This was the doctor's introduction of Ruth Elliott to Mrs. Law, the matron of the Dorr County poorhouse. Mrs. Law received the new inmate

"She looks pretty strong; I'll get her broken in to the work, then I'll let the hired girl go."

But the hired girl did not when Mrs. Law conducted Ruth to the

large iron sink, filled with dirty dishes, Ruth drew her slender figure up to its full height, and her large eye flashed, as she asked, scornfully: "Do you expect me—the Queen of England—to wash dishes for a herd of

paupers?"
All other attempts to make hes work were met in the same way, until one day when an orphan laby was brought to the poorhouse.
"Your Majesty" Mrs. Law had learned diplomacy in dealing with Ruth), "there is a little prince in the nursery; don't you think you had bet-

ter go and attend to him?"
"Has the Prince Royal come iast?" Her Majesty asked, as she ac-Nova Scotia Apples a Specialty. companied Mrs. Law to a room where

a baby lay, erying lustily.

Quick as a flash, yet tenderly, Her
Majesty seized the child, and ki-sed,
and fondled and crooned over him un-Abram Young, til his cries ceased, and from that moment Her Majesty had something to do, for, sleeping ar waking, the child was hardly out of her arms or away

frem her side. He grew to be a bandsome, sturdy child, with sunny, brown carls and a dimple in each rosy cheek. His first step was towards Her Majesty, where he fell, laughing and crowing, into Designed after the latest for her was 'mamma,' though later he models. Special attention given to quality and style.

As soon as he was old enough to As soon as he was old enough to nderstand, she began to tell him stories-nursery rhymes, fairy tales, fa-bles, old legends and Bible stories, interwoven and mingled with her own

strange fancies. Evenings, after the stars came out, she would sit with Prince Royal on her knee and talk to him about them. "They are angels with their lamps, Prince; that beautiful bright one in the ast is St John, the Beloved; those two bright ones further south are St. Peter and St. Andrew, the fishermen, they watch over all who sail the eas." So she called eleven of the brightest stars by the names of the out their beautiful lives, but of the welfth, she said pityingly;

"Poor Judas! He has no lamp, but "Who holds the teeny, weeny lamps, "Children, whose hands are not strong enough to hold large lamps.

And those other bright stars are moth-

Of all the stories that Her Majesty told Prince Royal loved best that story of the Nativity. Over and over she told it in her own words and read it from the Beautiful Book; and when ever they watched the stars they look-ed first for the brightest one of all, and called it the dear Lord's lamp, and talked of his wonderful life and

almost by heart, read the story to her, for she had grown too weak t read to him, and whenever she tried to talk a fit of coughing stopped her

As she grew weaker physically, Her Majesty became stronger mentally, and only a few of her strange fancies clung than because she believed it that she entinued to call the stars 'angels'

"Soon I'll be there, too, my Prince," she told him one evening, "and I'll so bright that you'll not fail to find your way to me."

ould become of Prince Royal when she could no longer care for him? She had kept him singularly sweet and oure and had guarded him so jealousthat no taint of evil had ever come him. How could she leave him-a whole mind was concentrated upon providing a home for the child, yet she did not dare speak of his future for ear that he should be taken from her

and given to someone else. The poorhouse stood upon a hill, about a mile from the town that lay in the valley below. At night Her Majesty and Prince Royal would some-times watch the lights as they appeared in the streets and houses. During the week which preceded Christmas a new electric light-an immense arcwas suspended above the main street. "Look, look, Marama Majesty!" exclaimed Prince Royal, the first time he

saw it, "there is a new lamp, and it so near I can almost see the angel who holds it!"

"That is Santa Claus' lamp," she told him; "and after I go you may go him; he will take care of you." "Does he live down there?"

"A part of the time; he is there "Will he love me. Mamma Majesty? "Yes, indeed! Wherever Santa Claus goes he carries love for children," A fit of coughing left her too exhausted to say anything more, and it also told her how nearly she had approach-

ed the end of her life. For a few days she kept very quiet husbanding her strength for one great effort, which she made the night before About eight o'clock that evening the

matron looked in at the door and ask-"How is Your Majesty this ever

"Befter, much better," Her Majesty assured her. you like some one to stay with you?"
"No! No!" cried Her Majesty in alarm. "I have Prince Royal. I do

not want anyone else." As soon as the matron had gone Her Majesty began dressing Prince Royal in his best and warmest clothes. Upon his feet she put two pairs of woollen stockings, then his shoes and rubbers; then she put on his warmest jacket and overcoat; she pulled his cap down over his ears and tied a thick muffler over it, and put two

pairs of mittens on his hands. "Where am I going, Mamma Maiesty?" he whimpered. She strained him close to her breast

lamp below:

me holding my lamp for you, and by the soft, silky hair. And it was thus fer, others like the two who were and by you will come up there to

She kissed him again and again, ta Claus' lamp,

When Her Majesty shut the door upon him, Prince Royal's first thought was to pound upon the door and cry plicitly obeyed her, and now he set his little face resolutely toward the great white light in the valley. It did not occur to him to follow the road that wound round the hill to town, but he made his way down the hill. and across the meadow beyond.

The sky had become overcast, and the snow was falling in fitful gusts.

Prince Royal looked up at the sky and

murmured: "All the lights are out except Santa Claus'." Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

quiets tickling throats, hack-ing coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, sub-Cherry

Pectoral dues inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 25 years for threat and lung troubles, and we think no medicine equals it." Mrs. A. POMENOY, Appleton, Minn. Weak Throats

He struggled along, bravely buffeting wind and storm, until he reached the main street of the town. People it all means. I can hardly wait for with their arms full of Christmas purchases were hurrying home, and rudely josthed the little fellow, but he kept his eyes upon the big light, and

was soon almost beneath it.
"Here's his lamp, but where's San-At that moment an old man with long, grey beard, came out of a toy store close by, and began closing the shutters of the windows.
"Here you are!" Prince Royal ex-

old man's hands. "I've come, Santa

"Why-why! What do you

his arms: "Please, please take me, he could show at least a hundred lira. Santa Claus." "Well, well, come in and see Mary." hold my lamp so steady, and keep it He took the child by the hand and be cut in half by the vigorous thump led him into a store filled with toys, of his fist on the pushcart. Did he not holly and evergreens, bright tinsels and candies. To Prince Royal it was and was not his cart rounded like a peep into fairyland, though he.

> this boy's story. He was right by the door when I went out to put up the shutters, and he called me Santa and then take it to Rhetta's mother

Mary Culver looked at the boy, and Rhetta would stand behind the smiled, and held out her hand. She counter and hold hands and sell, while had a face and a smile that no child the shrewd old mother did the buying had ever been able to resist—a face and looking after their whole roomand smile that made the little store or perhaps two rooms, as they becam the most popular and prosperous one rich. in town: when Prince Royal looked into her face and saw that smile he gave the alley back into the midst of the one sob and was in her arms.

She drew her chair close to the big beater and let him cry, unrestrained, for a few minutes, while she removed his cap, overcoat, mittens and rub-bers. Then, little by little, she drew the story from him, and by the time it had back in the alley. All these she had pieced the fragments together keen-eyed, crowding vendors were after and eked them out by what she had heard about 'Crazy Ruth,' she under to grasp the hundred lira in the wild stood why the boy had come there. She rocked him gently, and he was soon asleep in her arms; still she kept all the eligible places along the curb on rocking him, thinking how many and at the crossings. He must go and

her prayers had never been answered, unless-could this be the answer? She raised her eyes questioningly to he dared, and seeing customers purher husband; he understood, and an chase from carts adjoining without s swered by an emphatic negative shake

of the head. But Mary Culver had not lived fifty years without understanding something of the hearts of humanity, and particularly of the heart of James Culver, and she was too wise to put her question in words, or to argue the question with him; she simply said: James, while I go out and borrow a

nightdress for him." Prince Royal was changed from one pair of arms to the other, and Mary Culver went, smiling confidently, "Ah!" she breathed to herself, "no carts between him and the curb. He

his arms without getting a warm if no better, this spot would certainly heart for him."

When James Culver took Prince be no worse, and it would afford him more things to look at. Royal into his arms, his only feeling Among these things were presently toward him was indifference, but as he sat with his arms about the child, and old enough to be away from their looked at the head pillowed on his mother's skirts, yet who toddled out breast, old memories awoke, and he remembered that he, too, had dreams of merry children laughing and romp-

for a moment, and her breath came in weak sobs; then she pointed to the to care that no children came to his a carriage to "see" the Italian quarhome, but now he discovered that the lamp below:

"Down there to Santa Claus. I am going away to-night, but every night you can look up into the sky and see home, but now he discovered that the old wound could still feel pain.

He gathered the child close within his arms, and rested his cheek against his arms, and rested his cheek against hands ready for a chance to pil-

softly in.

Her husband started guiltily, then mot her eyes with a smile.

and wondering if they, too, would be given anything.

Lulgi noticed them first and his hand stole scftly out to the side door with him, and bade him go straight to Santa Claus' lamp,

met her eyes with a smile,

"There's just one Christmas tree left, Mary; I don't suppose the boy their eyes began to brighten; then he

> one except for the store; do you think four blocks nown and of what Rhet-"We'll try, Mary."
> So, after Prince Royal had been undressed and put into bed, James Culdressed and put into bed, put into bed,

> to trim it. : | appealing to him through twenty or 'What will we put on top, Mary, thirty pairs of eyes, and the decision

'laus." hand straight to his pyramids of fruit. But at that moment Providence those pretty little statues?" "No, no; nothing but a star will do
The group on the sidewalk had stopfor the Prince Royal. There is a large ped to watch the two little toddlers

rory thing."

The large, shining star was found and fastened to the top of the tree; then came festoons of colored candles

To the large gather miraculously roll among the telescoping wagons and carts and pedestrians. Now one of the group came straight to Luigi's cart, oblivious of the cajoling and very thing." and tinsel, pictures and ornaments, protesting voices and hands glistening and sparkling. It took dozens of candles to satisfy them, and as

every toy left in the store. wery toy left in the store.

"What a pity that we sold things so trickling down her cheeks. "And here close;" he kept exclaiming.

At last they could not find room on fruit worth, Sir?" the tree for even the little toy lamb

pose I can put this on his pillow, where he can see it the first thing

"I suppose it will be his first real morning to come, and I do hope he'll wake early! Won't he be a happy

"Not happier than you and I, Mary will be our first real Christmas.

A Pusheart Romance.

Luigi ran his pushcart into an alley looked sharply to the right and left, claimed joyfully, grasping one of the then slipped behind the cart and took Claus! I've come to be your bcy. Is ed it anxiously. Seventy-two cents—this your house?" his money from his pocket and count would keep him, with prudence, for a whole week; here, it took a lira to pay child?" the old man zasped.

"Mamma Majesty sent me, because for his corner of his room for a single she's going away off, up into the sky, night, and another lira for the rent of and she told me to come to be your his apushcart. And Rhetta's mother boy, and—and—I'm so co-cold and tired." He sobbed and stretched out ger at their fruit counter again until A long, hopeless sigh started up from the depths of his chest only to have the three and a half lira already pyramids with fresh fruit, two whole caught only a glimpse, they passed so quickly through into the living room seven and twelve figures to suit the various needs, with half box oranges "Mary, see what you can make of and ap-ple and peach and g-r-ape? He would hurry back and make the hundred lira in the quick New York way, Claus, and said he had come to be my to buy fruit for their stand. A stand

> and he noted with much satisfaction A vigorous push sent his cart from clashing turmoil of dedging of wagon and horses' feet, and the elbowing of competitors, Luigi's eyes were bright of his thoughts; but somehow, in this

All the good corners were occupied

times she had prayed for a child! Yet find some unoccupied spot. So he pushed on and on, keeping a close to one or the other sidewalk as much as noticing his entreating voice and beckoning fingers.

However, Luigi had one quality success which few of his competitors possessed, and that was liberality. When he gave bananas and oranges to big-eyed street urchins whom caught watching his cart hungrily, it was through a momentarily kindly im pulse, without thought forward or poorhouse to night; you hold him, backward. But then, Luigi was only eighteen, and three months in Eliza-

eyes and voice.
At length be stopped in the one ever yet cuddled a little child in had not made a rule in an hour, and

ing about his home, and climbing over his knee He had supposed that he had He was too absorbed to He was too absorbed to see a group

ter, by a scurrying host of other street that Mary found them, when she stole eating, just watching with big eyes,

ever had one."

"No, James, and we never trimmed ed. He was thinking of a fruit stand we could trim this one to please him?" ta's mother had said. If he gave ba-

ver got the tree and set it into a block, then these two old pecple began ing him hungrily, with its very soul But the ravenous crowd was watchthis plaster-of paris Santa Claus?" was inevitable. Luigi realized this and "No, indeed, James!" she laughed his heart sank, and then rose in happily; "you are the child's Santa great throb of pity that carried his hand straight to his pyramids of

star somewhere, that was so expensive that we could never sell it; that is the chiktren gather miraculously from children gather miraculously from

vendors nearer the curb.
"Oh, you poor dears;" she cried, her interest in the task grew so fast that he wanted to put upon the branches every toy left in the action of the put upon the branches it makes me feel almost like that. —I tonic.

Luigi was staring. A lady like this, that he held in his hand.

"Well, he sighed regretfully, "I suppose I can put this on his pillow, others. His thoughts flew to Rhetta's

pose I can put this on his pillow, where he can see it the first thing when he wakes."

Their task completed they stole, hand in hand, into the room where Prince Royal lay sleeping.

Mary stooped to kiss the warm, rosy cheek, and whispered:

Mothers. His thoughts flew to Rhetta's mother. Perhaps in time—

"One hundred lira—twenty dolla," he answered, his thoughts coming back hurriedly. "It will be enough. Webba I make him some—"

"Very well," the young lady interrupted, reaching for the fruit with

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1904.

both her hands and scattering it is right, dear," to one of the furtive eved boys who was reaching for an or ange, "take all you want. Fill your ckets and carry some home to the other ones. Here, you," half laughing and half crying, as she nodded to some help yourselves. Let us see how quickly we can empty this cart. There now," as she dropped the last half dozen bananas into the skirt of a little girl who held that up because her

place where you can eat them at your In less than three minutes from the time of her appearance to the drop a crisp bill into Luizi's hands. But Luigi drew back, his face flushing with

fun? Now run off home or to some

"No, no signorina." he protested "I not mean that. I was thinking of -of another thing. Ten dolla-nine

dolla is plenty big.' But the lady forced the money into his hands. "It was well worth it." she insisted 'I haven't enjoyed anything so in months. And I want to thank you for four part of it. I saw you let the little fellows have fruit, and that gave me the idea. It was nice of you Good-bye."

He watched her back to the sidewalk hen, with one hand clasped tightly upon the note in his pocket to conce himself of its reality, and the other grasping the pushcart, he made his way down the four blocks quicker than he had ever done before. Rhetta's mother was arranging fruit when he stopped beside the counter,

that the stock seemed to be getting low. She looked at him sharply. "What-a you here for?" she demandd. "You forget what I say?" "No," eagerly, "see." and he sprea the twenty-dollar note upon the counter, "One-hundred-lira. That what you say. Now you take it and go buy fruit, plenty, so it pile away up here," reaching his hand high above the counter. "We have finest stand on

the whole street." Rhetta's mother looked at him curously, then at the money. "You make all this since we talk?"

listened; the forbidding look on her face changed to an appreciative one.
"That good business," she commendhe was about to go behind the counter, "you take pushcast down to the wholesale house with me to buy fruit." below are strikingly apparent at the present season, The extracts are tak-That save hire. Then we come back and fix 'bout Rhetta be your wife. over critically, "I think mebba you

be pretty good man."-N. Y- Tribune.

Catarrh, Pneumonia, Consumption Death's fateful trinity, they are often pneumonia often follows, and consumption finally exacts the full penalty. This can all be averted by using heating, balsamic Catarrhozone, an anti-septic that penetrates the remotest air cells of the lungs. Catarrhozone reach-es the entire mucous surface of the es the entire mucous surface of the throat and breathing apparatus; it carries health wherever it goes, brings instant relief and is absolutely certain to cure. Don't delay; get Crtarrhozone to-day. It means health, crtain cure. Two months' treatment \$1.00, trial size 25c. Catarrhozone is

-"I thought she was going to marry an English duke?" "No. Her fathr found a Russian prince that he could get for half the price."-Chi-

cago Record-Herald.

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's

Emulsion. To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great

strength giver. Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all. bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ontario.

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Prepared only by ROYAL **PHARMACY**

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B. Gaduate in Pharmacy.

N. B.-Lingard's Cough and

Timely Sacred Stanzas.

In the Book of Common Prayer, among the earlier pages, appears a canticle or psalm, bearing the follow ing heading: "Benedicite, omnia Opera," the title being taken from the opening words of the Prayer Book se- 600 CHILDREN SAVED THROUGH While this section is complete in itself, there are a number of verse not included. In Episcopal churches many, the psalm or canticle, in its were all gotten safely out of the build not acknowledged by protestants as canonical, it has almost the appearance of being an expansion of Psalm CXLVIII. Though the words are simricher haure, the thought and spirit. Its spirit are full of the sublimest spirit.

The devout soul, regardless of credal children lost their winter clothing. The devout soul, regardless of credal name, is uplifted on its wings. Possibly it is not so universally known and valued as it deserves to be, as an aid to loftiest worship. The stanzas given been a loss of life. below are strikingly apparent at the en from The Apccrypha, revised edition, King's printer, London:

She good girl, and-yes," looking him O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye N. Harben, the thievish and other re-Praise and exalt Him above

ever.

ever. ye the Lord; Praise and exalt him above all for soldier, who, after an injury in a skir-

Oye nights and days, bless ye the Lord; Praise and exalt him above all for ye light and darkness, bless ye the

raise and exalt him above all for ye ice and cold, bless ye the Lord; raise and exalt him above all for

ever.

let the earth bless the Lord; aise and exalt him above all for ye holy and humble men of heart,

bless ye the Lord; Praise and exalt him above all for ever.

--Contributed by Rev. J. Clarke-Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This preparation is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become fasmous for its cure of these diseases over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croun it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs the disease of all langerous results. It is especially prized by mothers because it contains nothing injuricus, and there is not the least danger in giving it even to hables. It always cures and cures quickly. Sold by S. N. Weare.

500 female patients of the nsane hospital were marched from the blazing woman's wing to a place of salety at midnight on Sunday. The transfer of the patients to the men's ward was accomplished without any loss of life. Fire broke out in the linen room on the top floor of the women's wing. Although the whole building was considered firemond the fire

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Total Loss in Icy Waters. VESSEL ASHORE AT BROAD COVE.

Digby, January 5.-The American three-masted schooner S. P. Hitchcock, 220 tons, Hugh Alcorn master, from went ashore last evening at Broad Cove, Digby, and is a total loss-on the same part of the cliff where historic Culloden was cast away i

NO. 42

storm of the past three days baffles description. Their vessel was heavily laden, and the fearful seas of the Bay of Fundy broke repeatedly over her. The deck and rigging were a glare of ice, and the clothing of the crew drenched continually with spray, was converted by the cold into a coating of ice which made moving dangerous, and work almost impossible. After weathering the gale for hours they were driven towards Broad Cov shore when the anchors were let go. Finding the schooner dragged the cables were slipped in the hope of get-

ting an offing, but the effort prove The Hitchcock, driven ashere, became almost immediately a total wreck. The crew with difficulty escaped to the rocky cliff, but were aided and hospitably received by the residents of the neighborhood, who did all possible to alleviate their sufferings. Several of the crew were severely frostbitten, but all were thankful for their escape, as they had never expected to reach

shore alive.
The S. P. Hitchcock was built in 1883, and is owned by P. C. Black urn, of New York.

Public School, Toronto, Burned.

EFFICIENCY OF FIRE DRILL Toronto Jan 5.-Hamilton street The Benedicite is sometimes used in place of Te Deum, but this is only octhis morning about 9.30. The school casionally. It is a very ancient com-position, and was probably written in when the alarm was given. Thanks to Hebrew. It is one of the apocryphal additions to the Book of Daniel. To complete form, is known as "The Song of the Three Holy Children." Although utes. The fire developed in the furnace room, probably due to overheating, on account of the cold weather. It must have crept up between the partitions, sale of twenty minutes before, using his head and hands in the recital. She spirit are full of the subliment when the conditions is thought and spirit are full of the subliment with the field. School officials say that but for the

In one of the recent popular books probate qualities of the father of th hero of the story are accounted for by an injury to the skull. The conceit of the novelist is endorsed by the result of two recent surgical operations teresting to the medical world. One wa that of a boy of good family, who had developed strangely brutal instincts. care, located what he considered the O ye winter and summer, bless ye the Lord;
Praise and exalt him above all for of the skull and thus relieved the deforming pressure. The lad was restored to his parents, a normal and lovable mish, developed a propensity for theft. An operation on the brain cured him, and, since his recovery, he

Take Notice. During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the marits of this best of Household Remarks.

has been as honest as formerly he

tions in Yarmouth and Shei-

Yesterday was nomination day in the counties of Yarmouth and Shelburne, to fill the vacancies in the House of Assembly.

Mr. George G. Sanderson was nominated by Hugh Bradford Cann, of Yarmouth, and Ralph Blauvelt, of

Tusket. There being no other candidate nom-inated, Mr. Sandrson was declared duly elected by acclamation. In Shelburne Messrs. George A. Cox of Shelburne, and W. F. McCoy, of

Dislocated Her Shoulder.

is especially prized by mothers because it contains nothing injuricus, and there is not the least danger in giving it even to hables. It always cures and cures quickly. Sold by S. N. Weare.

Fire in Insane Hespital.

Taunton, Mass., Jan. 5.—With fire burning above their heads and tgreatening to destroy the building, over 500 female patients of the Taunton

Big Coal Strike.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 5.—At this afternoon's session of the conference between the National Executive Board of the United Mine Workers and President John Mitchell, Vice-President T. L. Lewis and Secretary W. B. Wilson, it was decided that the striking miners of the Colorado district and the miners of West Virginia who are striking for an increase in pay should be