

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be. Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment: Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



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Plumbing! Plumbing!

Having secured the services of a first-class plumber we are prepared to do plumbing in all its branches.

We guarantee our work satisfactory and our prices as low as any for first-class work.

G. V. us a trial.

Bridgetown Foundry Co. Ltd.

STICK TO THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Will be a Great Manufacturing Centre, is What a London Journal Says.

The Presbyterian published in Toronto, thus speaks of the prospects of our Maritime Provinces:

"While we have been strangely blind to the attractions and possibilities of our Eastern Provinces, others at a distance are beginning to learn something of the advantages which these Provinces present to those seeking homes within our borders. The British periodical, Canada, published in London, which has been studying conditions there through a representative, says: No better or more fertile arable lands for general or mixed farming exist in Canada. No better yields per acre on the average can be found in Canada for hay, oats, wheat, barley, flax, corn, etc., while in the vegetable and fruit lines the growths are rapid and yields good in every case. No better chances exist in Canada for the raising of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, etc., and in fact there are sections in all three Provinces where sheep raising could be made one of the most profitable enterprises that men with fair capital could engage in. I am now speaking of the farm advantages of the Maritime Provinces, but on the other hand the chances of engaging in lumbering, fishing and mining, are many, and in the matter of industrial, small though the population may be, the Maritime Provinces are making rapid strides along these lines, and it is by many confidently predicted that with their enormous quantity of coal, iron, water power and shipping advantages, the Maritime Provinces are destined to be a great manufacturing centre."

WOOL! WOOL!

We are in the market for **WOOL** and paying 32c. a pound.

Bring it to us and get Value.

Jacobson & Son.
Piggott's Block, Queen St.

Stops Colic

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—25c.—6 bottles \$1.25.

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited Montreal.

What the Wild Waves Say.

(By May C. Ringwall, in the "Sunday Republican.")

"Paul's question might well have stamped Florence!"

The comical old woman with the bobbing white curls, whom I had so often noticed seated on the beach under a vivid green parasol, pointed a finger of her black-mitted hand toward the surf rolling in on the sunlit sands.

"I'm speaking of the Dombeyes in Bakers, of course," she said as casually as though referring to some Neighbourly neighbors. "The waves say such different things to different people."

She drew confidentially close. "See them young people down at the Point? The girl with the yellow fluff of hair heaving loose from her head and anchoring on to an eyebrow, and the fellow with trousers wide enough for bolter cases? They're down for the summer school at the biological laboratory, and are out hunting specimens. Specimens!"

She gave a laugh like a wave bubbling over at some sea-shell joke.

"My hand! he's been holding her hand, helping her over the rocks for two hours, and they've only found one cat-fish between them! But the girl has heard the sea voices," she added softly. "You can tell by her eyes—the sort of surprised, exalted look that comes to a woman when love first begins to ripple in her heart—there, they're plumb tired out and are sitting down close together in the shadow of that rock. Ain't it lucky the shade under a rock is always so skimpy?"

Silence ebbed between us, like the pause that falls now and again upon the incoming waves. The old woman's needle flashed busily in and out.

"What are you making?" I asked less from curiosity than from a desire to set her talking afresh.

She shook out a small garment of tennis flannel, blue and soft gray in coloring like the sky with its floating clouds.

"It's a wrapper for a little incurable up in the city hospital. I love to sew on it out here on the beach," she continued, with her confiding smile. "I suppose it is one of my fool notions—Cynthia thinks I'm chuck full of them—but I like to make believe the salt air and the sunshine get wrapped up in its folds and are carried back to the little shut-in. Anyhow, each wrapper has its surprise pocket of sea-side treasures; seawearings, star-fish and shells. I reckon they'll carry the message of the waves just as if they were souvenir post-cards from the sea itself. You have to be mighty spry gathering them, though, if you don't want to get your clumsy old feet wet. Once when I was snatching them out and running back at the same time, I overheard a girl giggle and say, 'Isn't the old woman getting kittenish!' I've never laughed at my old cat when she played with a string since!"

"I was a shame!" I exclaimed. "When you were only doing it for the children, too!"

The tail of her eye winked. "How about the fathers that take their little boys to the cinema?" she leaned over the head with the bobbing white curls ducked in a convulsion of laughter. "You won't tell!"

"Never," I solemnly pledged.

"When I went behind the farthest rocks, and what do you reckon I did? I fixed up my skirts with safety pins, took off my shoes and stockings and went in wading! I had the time of my life, my dear, but I was scared stiff afterward for fear Cynthia would find me out—watch that man fishing now!"

My attention swung from beach to pier, where an old salt was leaning over a railing, his long bamboo fishing pole weighted down into a bow as a fish tugged heavily at the line.

"I've often wondered what the waves say to a man like him," murmured my companion, dreamily. "Whether they just talk shop—about the loaves and fishes of trade, or whether some great, ample word of life falls from their lips. And then there's the fish's point of hearing," she went on with her quick turn of thought. "What a roar and rumble it must be in his little ear. See the big bass that he's caught! Poor critter, a dash through a wave, a choking ache in his throat, a death squirm, and it's all over. The land only knows, though, how many minnows he's swallowed first. I wish it weren't fashionable for us to eat each other up—but, my dear, did you ever taste anything so delicious as fresh fish?"

She paused to bite off her rotton, and thread a fat little needle with an obnoxious silk.

"Yes, I'm going to do some feather-stitching," she gaily answered. "I'll be bound the charity children like pretties as much as other children. My grand-daughter thinks all fancy work

a waste of time, but just look how fancy the inside of some shells is! And why should a bivalve be allowed to embroider rainbows and the like, if a woman must satisfy herself with hemming and felling? I reckon Cynthia would think that woman lying idle on the sands day after day was wasting time, too, but I know she's made every minute good. When she came down from the city she was as white as that sea gull yonder, and as flabby as a jelly fish. But she let go of society and automobiling and playing bridge, and just sat and listened to the voices. You can see how much they've told her by her face. Ain't it a pretty sea-shell pink, and haven't her eyes the sea sparkle, and hasn't the rosy peace of the lapping waters smoothed out all the nervous lines?"

"But, after all," concluded the enthusiast, "the children hear them best. See how well they understand each other—that cunning darling all surfborned and bare legs, and the frolicsome little waves chasing her! And do you suppose that those babies farther back could build those grand fortresses and excavate those wonderful tunnels if the waves didn't tell them how?" She gave a comical little sigh.

"I've been wading, but I haven't bought a pair and shovel yet. I itch to—but, when you're seventy there are some things you don't dare."

She fumbled in a carefully-pinned under pocket and produced a large silver watch. Then her searching fingers searched through her work-box. "If I've lost that time card I will be stumped! Oh, here it is. You see," she merrily explained, "my memory's slow and my watch fast, so I make a memorandum before I start out—it's simpler than bothering the poor old thing with everlastingly changing its hands. When a watch is going on fifty years old it ought to be honored."

Her smooth brow puckered. "Three hours and fifty-three minutes, that makes it—lands! I must be spry or Cynthia will scold!"

Katherine up her work, she quickly rose. "I'm not pleased to have met you," she said smiling.

I held the mittred hand in both my own.

"Before we say goodbye," I shyly ventured, "I want to ask you one thing. You've told me what the waves have said to so many others—what do they say to you?"

She lifted her clear, sunlit eyes seaward. "Life," she answered, radiantly. "Life and the having it more and more abundantly! Ain't that the faith and hope that they are trying to teach us all? That it doesn't matter what point upon our little shore line, because there's always more life farther out—the infinite, limitless ocean of the All-Father's eternity!"

Mail Orders

Competition from retail mail order houses has become so strong on the other side of the line that the local newspapers have taken up the campaign in protection of their home markets. One of them recently made the following comment on the situation:

"When the catalogue comes from mail order houses, draw an eye chair to the table where the light will shine full upon the page, and put on your glasses that no bargain may escape your eye. What a wonderful book it is, to be sure! Wonderful for what it does not contain as well as what it does. You will miss some things you would be glad to see. Where is their offer to pay cash or exchange goods for your wheat, oats, corn, beans, butter, eggs and hay? How much do they pay for cattle, sheep and hogs? I. o. b. at your depot. How much tax will they pay to support your schools and educate your children—for improving roads and bridges; the support of the poor of the county; for the expense of running the business of the township, county and state? On what page is their offer to contribute money to the church? What line of credit will they extend to you when your crops are poor and money gone—when through illness or misfortune, you are not able to send 'cash with order' for your groceries, clothing, farm tools and crockery?"

MULLIFICATION OF MARRIAGES BY CHURCH.

ROME, July 22.—The commission appointed to reform the canon law, has voted a canon restricting the mullification of marriages by the church to cases of appealing circumstances.

The commission, however, reserves the right to decide later whether or not the power of nullification be suppressed altogether.

Cure Every Form of Indigestion

After you have eaten a meal, the stomach should do two things—pour out a dissolving fluid to digest the food—and churn the food until completely digested and liquified. Sour Stomach, Belching Gas, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, simply mean that the stomach is not doing its work properly.

"Fruit-a-tives" strengthen the stomach and increase the flow of gastric juice.

"Fruit-a-tives" make the liver active and regulate the bowels. There will be an end to those Bilious Headaches, too, as soon as you start curing your Dyspepsia and Constipation with Fruit-a-tives.

"Fruit-a-tives" contain the wonderful medicinal properties of fruit—in an active and curative form, 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers.

Fruit-a-tives
ON FRUIT LIVER TABLETS

Sheriff's Sale.

1907, Letter "A", No. 15507
In the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia.

Between GEORGE F. BENT Administrator of the Estate of William Malcolm Bent, Plaintiff
And LAVENIA MORSE and LEOPOLD R. MORSE Executrix and Executor of the Will of Willard P. Morse, Defendants.

To be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis at the Court House in Bridgetown on Saturday, the tenth day of August, 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the sixth day of July, 1907, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the plaintiff on the mortgage foreclosed herein and his costs are paid to the plaintiff or into Court, all the estate, right, title and interest and equity of redemption of the defendants, or each of them, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, through, or under them, or either of them, or of the late Willard P. Morse, of, in and to, all that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the township of Annapolis and Province of Nova Scotia, known as the Nathan Langley farm bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a certain stake where the lands adjoin the main road which marks the Northern boundary, thence running easterly the course of the main road, by which it is bounded on the north, twenty eight rods to land formerly owned by Wesley Poole, thence running Southerly the course of the division line between the land owned by Wesley Poole, which marks the Eastern boundary, and the land hereby conveyed until it reaches the township line by which it is bounded on the South, thence running Westerly the course of the township line twenty eight rods, formerly in possession of John Langley, which makes the Western boundary, thence running northerly about four and a quarter miles, the division line between John Langley and the lands hereby conveyed, until it reaches the first mentioned bound, containing two hundred and forty acres, more or less.

Terms—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale. Remainder on delivery of deed.

EDWIN GATES,
High Sheriff of the County of Annapolis.

O. T. DANIELS,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.
July 9, 1907.
Plan. B.

ARSENATE OF LEAD AND THE BROWN TAIL MOTH

Inseparably associated in advertising because they cannot live together anywhere else.

You can have which ever you prefer.

A. M. Bell & Co
Agents for Swift's Arsenate of Lead
Halifax N. S.

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LAWRENCETOWN

Good Tables and Accommodation, Shaded Grounds, Choice Scenery, \$1.25 per day.

SAUNDERS THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Will continue his four Cabinet Photo offer during July.

Studio open every Saturday afternoon during July and August.

POULTRY

I want to sell at once the following: 50 pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock hens, 2 Cockerels, 200 Chickens, 1 pair Geese, 1 pair Ducks, 1 Incubator, 1 Brooder, 3 Bulldog Pups. Price right on any or all of the above. Also one large Kitchen Range.

S. C. HALL,
Lawrencetown, July 3.

DR. F. S. ANDERSON

Graduate of the University Maryland. PAINLESS EXTRACTION by Gas and Local Anesthesia. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Office: Queen street, Bridgetown. Hours: 9 to 5.

ARTHUR S. BURNS

B.A., M.D., C.M. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office and Residence Granville street, Bridgetown (Formerly Dr. Barnaby's). TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

J. J. RITCHIE, K. C.,

Keith Building, Halifax. Mr. Ritchie will continue to attend to situations of the Court in the County. All communications from Annapolis or clients addressed to him at Halifax, will receive his personal attention.

ARTHUR HORSFALL DDS, D.M.S.

Dentist. Will be at his office Mondays and Tuesdays of each week. Office of late Dr. Primrose. Hours: 10 to 5.

O. S. MILLER, Barrister, & C

Real Estate Agent, etc. SHAFER BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC

ANNAPOLIS NOTAL. Will be at his office in Butler's Block, MIDDLETON, EVERY THURSDAY. \$2.00 per hour. None State Building Society Money on loan at 5 p.c. on Real Estate security.

O. T. Daniels BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

UNION BANK BUILDING. 1000 of Queen st., Bridgetown. Money to loan on First-Class Real Estate.

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