BANK OF NOVA SOOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,

(Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Sta Every Thursday. Consular Agent of the United States.

Consular Agent of Spain -AGENT FOR-Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.

Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN. NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-

ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX. Advances made on treat Estata Security repayable by monthly instalments, covering term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum. Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly installments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application the

LAND SURVEYING C. F. ARMSTRONG,

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Agent at Annapolis

QUEEN'S SURVEYOR. ADDRESS: MIDDLETON, N. S. RESIDENCE: GATES ST., NICTAUX. 3m

L. R. MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M. OFFICE AT PRESENT: RESIDENCE OF DR. MORSE. LAWRENCETOWN. Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1896,

R. L. MILNER, Barrister, Solicitor, &c. ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE.

Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange Queen Street, Bridgetown.

Talephone No. 11.

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 ly H. F. Williams & Co.,

Parker Market, Halifax, N.S. COMMISSION - MERCHANTS, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork. and all kinds of Farm Products.

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock. Returns made immediately after di

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Land Surveyor. ROUND HILL, N. S. A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.

EYE, Specialties! THROAT. MIDDLETON.
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DR. M. G. B. MARSHALL DENTIST.

Offers his professional services to the publi Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

A. A. Schaffner, M. D. LAWRENCETOWN, N. S. Office and residence at MRS. HALL'S three doors east of Baptist church. TELEPHONE No. 8E.

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all the branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891, JOHN ERVIN,

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC. Commissioner and Master Supreme Court. Solicitor International Brick and Tile Co.

Cox Building, - Bridgetown, N. S. O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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

The Best Returns For the Least Money ARE OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMP'Y,

THE Canada Assurance Life be got in the county. COMPANY.

Weekin

SAVE YOUR WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS.

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

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Famous Welcome Soap.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Contractors and Builders.

A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICETH.

Ory Lumber in six days. We can now supply

Ory Lumber, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings of all kinds, Wood Mantles, Counters, Store and Church Fittings, Sashes, Doors, and Factory work of every description at short notice

We consider ours the best equipped factory in the Valley. We are all practical men, and give our whole time and attention to our business. We are ready to handle any kind of building no matter what its dimensions, and will attend to all orders for repairs, shingling and remodelling

Plans, Specifications and Estimates can be had of us at small cost.

LEW We have just received direct from British Columbia one carload B. C. Cedar, an the way Whitewood and Quartered Oak.

On hand: Shingles, Cispboards, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Laths Nails, Paper, etc., and a large stock of

SPRUCE AND PINE LUMBER

make no big splurge, but they are following the

Selling at Reduced Prices

for the next Sixty Days.

Call and see what they can do in their line.

RUFFEE'S BLOCK.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS

I intend to sell out the balance of my stock of goods during

the next 90 days at prices to suit the times. I have no toys to

offer, but I have goods that people want and may have at

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Overshoes

AND A LARGE LINE OF

Men's Slippers, PLAIN AND going at Cost.

Balance of Larrigans at 75c per pair.

I have a few Parlor and Dining Room Pictures and a few

I have also a number of Boys' Suits, former price \$4.50,

and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, formerly J. E REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call attention by

Bargains of an Exceptional Nature in Parior Suits, Bedroom Suits

Side Boards, etc., will be offered,

Undertaking! Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment on Granville Street, a branch has been opened at Hampton, under the management of MR. JOHN E. FARNSWORTH, who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

Important Notice!

I make no such profit on my Clothing that

would permit me to sell \$16.00 suits at \$12.00:

but I sell the best suit for the money that can

FISHER, the Tailor.

All persons requiring anything in the line of HOUSE FURNITURE who will take the trouble to call, will find that our stock is thorough and complete, and that many of the articles are offered at PRICES THAT CANNOT PROVE OTHERWISE THAN SATISFACTORY. Call and inspect.

J. E. BURNS

A full line of Xmas Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Currants, etc.

INDUCEMENTS!

amazingly low prices, such as a full line of

Mirrors in gilt and oak frames.

STARTLING

FURNITURE

selling now for \$2.50.

procession and are

Largest Number of Welcome Soap Wrappers sent in up including May 31st, 1897.



Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 25.

BICYCLES

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

ments for John Wannamaker's New York store, and whose utterances on advertising matters carry great weight, the has corres-pondent in Brains that circulation is not a positive gauge of the value of a newspaper We will Give Four Bicycles

Manly M. Gillam, who writes the adver-

as an advertising medium.
"Circulation is but one of the feature two for Nova Scotia and two for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island (Lady's or do an advertiser," says Mr. Gillam. "If al men and all women were of one grade men The Bicycles are the Celebrate "Bed-Bird" (ace 1897 model) costing \$100 each, redefined thigh grade wheel of Canada.

The Bicycles are the Celebrate wheel of Canada.

The Bicycles are then the only question the advertiser need worry about would be, "What the bons fide circulation of ne paper" But people are in infinite variety, their possessions are as varied as themselves, and of those who have money to spend, some are reckless, some

"Other things being equal, that paper will be worth most to an advertiser which will carry his announcement to the greatest num-ber of people who will be interested mehis

goods, and able to buy them." -To clean a muddy bicycle proceed as follows: Let the mud dry, then take a cloth with a little oil on it, pass it around each tube of the frame, and holding the ends one in each hand, pull them alternately, drag-ging the cloth backward and forward. By this means, and with the aid of a spoke brush for some of the parts, the mud is quickly rubbed off and the enamel left unscratched.

ry a pound of the Celebrated Union - Blend TEA.

the BEST 40c. TEA in the market.

If you are not using it call for sample and give it a fair trial. Other Teas in stock.

Tartan Blend, - 30c Mormon Blend, 35c Choice Saryune, 25c

FLOUR

above, and will make the price

JOSEPH I. FOSTER.

Bridgetown, Jan. 26th, 1897. JUST RECEIVED

ONE CAR OF GOLDIE'S FLOURS of the following favorite brands:

"BEST." "CROWN OF GOLD," "SUN," "VICTORIA."

IN STOCK "FIVE LILIES. "FIVE ROSES, KING OF PATENTS, CREAM OF ROSES,

"QUEEN CITY." Prices are Right!

W. M. FORSYTH. Bridgetown, Feb. 19th, 1897.

Combination As the Spring Season is now rapidly approaching, doubtless there are many ouscholds in the town, county and elsewhere who have decided upon placing in Offer!

1 Toilet Case, 1 Picture Frame complete for "The Orphan's Prayer" or any other picture about 16x22 (or we will furnish picture),

Both for \$1.50. Thousands of the Toilet Cases have been sold for \$1.75 each, and a large order now to fill in April at that price. This offer is made to make way for a new enterprise. Take advantage of it at once.

ABUNDANCE OF MOULDINGS IN STOCK.

House Builders! Don't forget that we are here to attend to HICKS & SANCTON M'F'G CO.

INKS! Stephens', Carter's, Ar-

nold's and Paul's, in Quarts, Pints and Small Bottles, at

Central Book Store. Stores Bridge own and Annapolis Royal B. J. ELDERKIN.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1897.

March rode forth with his sword and drum, And he called to the flowers, "Arise! eyes, "Coax us a little and we will come!"

mand.

He beat his drum till he shook the land,
And the little pale flowers did naught
hide.

hide.

Lovingly calling, name by name,
April tripped thro' the meadows bare:
"Windflower! violet! anowdrop fair!"
She coaxed them a little and so they came.
Ida Whipple Benham.

A Song of Faith.

There's a joy that comes out of the pastin
Like a star in the cloud-shadowed night
And it lingers with all to the last time,
And beautifies life with its light.

Though time in its changes diurnal Dims the beauty of amethyst skies, Star-like from the darkness eternal That joy will arise! Though we dwell in the ways that are low-Where bloom not the flowers that are

sweet, In paths that the Master made holy By the print of his beautiful feet, That joy shall make sorrow seem lighter, And take from affiiction its sting; And close to the life it makes brighter Its tendrils will cling!

And what is that joy and its mission?
What kind stars looked down on its birth?
Does it seek us in every condition?
Does it reach to the ends of the earth?

O, friends, from each other divided,
It is this: In far sun-lighted land,
When the tides of the years have subsided
We shalt meet and clasp hands.
Why wander in pathways uncertain,
Where no rose and no lily invites?
Why shudder to ring down the curtain
And stand in the blaze of God's lights?

Time tells in his starry evangels,
That when life and its cares are laid down
We shall lay at the feet of the angels
The cross for the crown.
Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Select Ziterature.

A Successful Game.

Deacon Joshua Kenyon was plowing what he called the "West lot" one warm morning. Reaching the end of the furrow he sat down to rest both himself and his team. A voice behind him said briskly, "Deacon Kenyon, I believe. Pardon me, I mean Deacon Joshua Kenyon of the Methodist Episcopal church."

"That sounds most as grand as being

gloved hand a small valise. This he placed Mrs. Kenyon went into the sitting room on the ground, then, seating himself on a carefully closing the door behind her, and huge stone and clasping his hands on his taking the key from its accustomed place in knees, he said impressively: "You are the very man I am looking for. And I see at in the corner. She hesitated a little as she once that our good Dr. Smith made no mis- held the five silver dollars in her hand. take when he said: "From all I can learn of Bolton there is only one man fitted to I have a large stock of the represent the church, and that man is Dea-smart sum and then I never could bide seein con Joshua Kenyon."

right. Give us a call before tered hat grew a shade redder.

"I'm sure I'm much obleeged to Dr. and good sense they showed, too. Long as he says the names will be in the paper I afore," he began, but the stranger interrupted him.

Excuse me, sir. I have actually forgotten to give you my card. I hope you will credit my assertion that no discourtesy was ntended." extending a handsomely engraved card. The deacon took it gingerly between his thumb and forefinger.
"Honorable Harold Barney," he read.

Wall, Mr. Honorable Barney, I'm right "I assure you the pleasure is mutual.

Now you will pardon me if I proceed at once to business. It has been decided in your church-our church, I mean-that hereafter the ministers are not to act as agents for any church paper, periodical or books. A reliable man in each community is to be chosen and the profit, 33 1-3 per cent., is to be his. You have been suggested as a proper person for the place." "Shoo, now!" and the deacon smiled broadly, though moving uneasily in his seat.

"I don't know the first thing 'bout the business. Our elder always sends for our Ad-"No knowledge of business is required. Blanks and complete directions are forward-

ed. How many church papers are taken in this locality?" "Let's see." The deacon reflectively dug the moist brown earth with the toe of his boot: "there's me and Jenkins and all three

of the Moores and Widder Kent and-well, I'll be safe in sayin' a dozen, though I guess there's more." "Twelve. That nets the agent six dol-

lars. Then, of course, there are some that take the Central Advocate and other church papers. And besides these there are all the Bibles and books ordered through the agent." "Say, mister," (Deacon Kenyon was in-terested now), "I don't just understand 'bout that six dollars."

"Why, the subscription price to the Advocate is a dollar and a half. You send one dollar and put the half in your pocket." "Land sakes! You don't mean to say the

"Not exactly gives. You pay five dol-Bible you get it for four, thus making two "Say," said Joshua, looking nervously in-

to the face opposite him, '"it wouldn't be ecessary to git a man's wife to sign the papers, or anything of that sort, would it? "It will not be necessary for any formal-

ity except your signature to this agreement;" displaying an official-looking document. Joshua fished out from the depth of a pocket in his blue overalls a leather case, Adjusting these he carefully read the paper. Then there was a pause. The deacon looked meditatively up at the blue sky, then around at the sun-kissed fields. Suddenly be extended a horny hand to the honorable Har-

always is scoldin' 'bout what she calls my 'lack of faculty,' and sayin' as how she is the real head of things. And Marthy is a powerful church worker. But I'll keep this thing from her till I've made a pretty pile."

Here an unseen, unforseen difficulty ap-peared. Joshua had no money with him and to go to the house after it would excite Mrs. Kenyon's curiosity. But the obliging Mr. Barney offered to return to the field that afternoon and get the money. "Mind you don't mention it anywhere," the deacon called after him, and Mr. Barney kindly

promised to keep the secret.

Mrs. Kenyon had just taken the last par of her crisp molasses cookies from the when a rap came at the kitchen door. "Good morning," said the Honorable Harold Barney, looking through the screen door. "Have I the honor of addressing Mrs. Martha Kenyon, wife of Deacon Josh

"Yes, you have," Mrs. Kenyon replied shortly. She was a tall, angular woman with keen dark eyes, thin lips and black hair, which was twisted into the smallest possible compass.

"Ah, would you kindly allow me to enter

I have a message of great importance for you from the ruling powers of the Methodist Episcopal church. You see, they have some business of importance to transact in this vicinity and you have been suggested to them as the one person of the church who can attend to this in a satisfactory manner." Now Mrs. Kenyon was not proo

afternoon and proceeded to collect on his way home the necessary supplies for a dainty uch flattery as that. It ended in her un little dinner.

An alluring display of chickens was the hooking the screen door, inviting her called to enter, giving him the splint-bottomed rocker that stood by the west window, and after a few more gracious words from Mr. Barney placed at his disposal a plate of fresh cookies and a pitcher of ice water. The story he told her was the identical one to which her husband had listened an hour be fore. But Martha was not the possessor of Joshua's childlike faith.

"It seems to me like a queer perfo all the way through," she said meditatively "The church has always told us our min isters didn't make a cent on the busin and now I can't jest see how things air goin to be so different." Mr. Barney explained it to her at sor

length, but Marthy shook her head.
"I'll talk to Elder Clark bout it before go into it, she said, sagely. The stranger rose briskly. "The matter must be concluded to day. Will you kindly

direct me to the home of Brother Reeves His wife was recommended as the person most eligible after yourself." "What? Jane Reeves? Well, now, that beats everything. Why, she hain't got no

faculty, can't even manage her own house as it ought to be managed.' "I am sorry to hear it," and he picked un his valise, "but when the church cannot command the services of her best members, it must accept what it can get. You refuse

"Wait a minute. It may be my duty At least I can't see so weighty a piece of work put in such hands as Jane Reeves'. don't know but I'll do it if I can hunt up

called a bishop," Joshua thought, but he said, "That's my name, mister."

The newcomer was below the medium height, faultlessly dressed, and carried in his ishing the cookies remaining on the plate. "It does seem a little risky," she soliloquized. "But there is a chance to make a

Jane Reeves puttin' on all the airs she would The weather beaten face under the shat- 'bout it. Besides, the church chose me first, Smith, though I never heard tell on him won't tell Joshua a word of it. He'd say it

was money throwed away."

Deacon Kenyon succeeded in abstracting a five dollar bill from the desk without attracting the attention of his wife. He was much surprised at the absence of the silver dollars, for although the money was common property it was seldom spent without a family discussion. However, Joshua asked no questions, well knowing Martha's curiosity would be aroused if she knew he had been counting the money. Supper was nearly ready in the Kenyon house that even-

ing when a horse stopped at the gate.
"I declare if it hain't Elder Clark," Mrs. Kenyon exclaimed. "Joshua you go and help him take care of his horse. Now don't be all night gettin' out there." be all night gettin' out there."

By the time the horse was taken care of the hostible hostess had exchanged her red the hostible hostess had exchanged her red dies of the two saucepans and the stove-lif-

cotton tablecloth for a snowy linen one, had made an omelet, and brought from the cellar a can of strawberry preserves and a loaf of fruit cake. In fact the meal was so appe-tizing that the old minister came near forgetting his errand. It was not until he had epted a second cup of fragrant tea from the hostess that he said: "I received a letter from the pastor at

Wayland to-day, telling of a curious frauc from which his people had recently suffered.
A man canvassed the neighborhood, claiming that he had been authorized by our church to appoint some person general agent for all the church books and papers. He asked a deposit of five dollars, and succeeded in getting the amount from four different persons, representing to each that he had been especially recommended by the author-ities of the church." Elder Clark had been so occupied with

his story and his fruit cake that he had not noticed the change in the faces of his listen-"Was he a sleek-looking chap with a lit-

"Was he a sleek-looking chap with a little grip?" asked Joshua.

"I know nothing of his personal appearance," the minister replied. "Why do you
ask, Brother Kenyon? Surely he is not in
this vicinity although I thought it heat to church, or whatever it is, gives a feller all this vicinity, although I thought it best to warn the brethern."

But a quick motion from his wife, who lars for the agency. Then all you make is had read the whole story in Joshua's face, lars for the agency. Then all you make is yours. If your neighbor orders a six dollar bible you get it for four, thus making two dollars."

warned him. Then he remembered the missing money, saw his wife's changed color, and felt easier, for surely now she could not scold. So he answered warily:
"I seen such a lookin' feller go by to day."

It was not until husband and wife were alone that the whole story was told. Josh-Pers, or anything of that sort, would it?
You see, Marthy, she's got some queer notions."

"It will not be necessary for any formal"If I'd had as long to think about it as you had, Joshua, I wouldn't have made such a fool of myself. But you never did have

any faculty.' "Maybe not," the deacon said reflectively, as he took down the milk-pail. "Som how there don't seem to be much of it in the

family, jest now." Truth in a Nutshell.

Impure blood is the natural result of close confinement in house, school-room or shop. Blood is purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all the disagreeable results of impure blood disappear with the use of this medicine. If you wish to feel well, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

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

SOLICITOR.

IONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Compani

Mr. Meek's Dinner.

"I wonder, James," said Mrs. Meek, doubtfully, to her husband one morning, "if you could get your own dinner to-night?

You see. I've had to let the servant go on

high tea from 4.30 to 8.30. If you thought

you could manage by yourself"——
"I'll try to survive it," observed Mr.

Meek, good-naturedly. "I don't fancy it will prove fatal."

"I'll get a roast and cook it this morning.

then," went on Mrs. Meek, cheerfully, "and

gone camping pretty much every year of my life for nothing. I suspect I can manage a hot dinner about as well as most women."

Mrs. Meek had her doubts, and, unlike

most wives, expressed them.

Thus it finally resulted that Mrs. Meek

Bazaar. So it resulted, furthermore, that Mr. Meek left his office about 4 o'clock that

first thing to catch his eye, and he was just

dinners for me."

back yard!"

you can have it cold for dinner."

and a small portion of Mr. Meek. The chop that the cat hadn't eaten was especially well done. It could be quite safely left on the window sill with a whole legion of cate around it. Mr. Meek, however, simply left it in the coal bin. In point of either color or hardness it would have been difficult to her holidays for a day or two, and they want me desperately at the Woman's Aid and Relief Bnzaar, to help them with their

Then there came over Mr. Meek's face terrible expression. He brought in a pail (it was a scrubbing pail which he had mispoured the soup carefully into it, throwing the pan about five feet, into the sink; next he scraped the potatoes into the same pall, and again another pan followed the source of the first in getting to the sink; then he "Thank you," replied Mr. Meek, "you'll do nothing of the kind. I fancy I haven't poured the tomatoes on top of the potatoes, and still a third pan got to the sink with unusual rapidity. It cannot be definitely stated whether or not Mr. Meek, in doing this was actuated by the desire to prepare some famous hunter's dish relished in the dear old camping days gone by, but certain it is, no sconer did he get the tomatoes nicely on top of the potatoes than he took the whole thing abandoned all idea of preparing Mr. Meek's dinner for him, and betook herself to the

This accomplished, he proceeded to make a meal off the cold ham and some bread and butter—the cooking butter, of course. Just as he was finishing, Mrs. Meek re turned. "Why, James," she cried, cheer

on the point of securing one of them when, by good luck, or more probably through the waited nearly an hour."
"No," said her husband, calmly. "I've natural sagacity of the man, he recollected just got home a little while ago. This is a very good nam—a shade overdone, though, isn't it?" that-well, that you don't, as a rule, cook chickens as they are. In the momentary reaction that followed this feat of memory

he bought a couple of mutton chops and "Perhaps a shade less wou three tomatoes.

"I'll have a good, plain old fashioned dinner," thought he, as he hurried past the dewhen there's hot apples in the oven. I'll ceitful chickens with sometning almost akin tell you what you might do; you might bring 'em in if you're not too tired." Mrs. Meek departed on her mission. In to reproach. "None of your finicky poultry

"By Jove!" he exclaimed a moment later, a few moments she reappeared, and, without moving a muscle, placed the plate of baked apples before her lord and master. "I'll have an apple pudding, and some oyster soup to begin on."

He was to tickled with this idea that he They were about the size of walnuts and the promptly rushed into a grocery shop and purchased half a peck of their best eating color of ebony. Judging by the way they rattled on the plate they were rather harde

every bone in its body "-only he described

apples and then hurried home without a thought of the cab he was to order for his wife at 8.30 sharp.

By five o'clock he had the fire going beautifully, and everything ready for a start. like the ham-just a shade overdone.' "If ever I catch that cat," remarked Mr. By 6 o'clock he was just beginning to en Meek, as that sleek feline purred past him joy the thing; the tomatoes were stewing divinely; the potatoes were boiling to their with a playful frisk of his tail, "I'll break

soup was simmering contentedly on the back its body with sundry adjectives that were of the stove. The oysters, by-the-bye, had very strange to the ears of Mrs. Meek. At least, so she said when she described the ocnot yet arrived surrence to her bosom friend, Mrs. Muggins. "Dear me," thought the ambitious genleman, "I wish I had thought of it in time, next day .- Truth. and I'd have had some oyster patties for a sort of final dessert. Hello! what's this? By thunder, if that everlasting pig-headed PROVINCIAL PARAGRAPHS. A Chinese laundry has been started at woman hasn't left me some cold ham and a custard pie! By the Lord Harry, for two

heart's content, and the milk for the oyster

was thus rescued both it and the table nap-

do. The flour and water promptly forsook

the bowl and betook themselves to his hands.

Then the milk for the soup began to burn,

just as the potatoes boiled dry. He rushed to

ter. At this juncture the tomatoes started

with the chop on the window sill, while the

now burning all at the same time that Mr.

which he summed up the situation. With

the astuteness that characterized him as dis-

tinguished from his fellow-men, he at once

getting hotter than pretty much anything

on earth, unless, perhaps, it was Mr. Meek. He turned all the dampers, opened all the

doors, and took off all the lids. This result-

ed most satisfactorily, and the fire began to

Wolfville.

Mr. Jas. Z. Bliss, of Amherst, aged 89, at one time Judg of Probate in Cumberland, died on Tuesday.

Cape Breton fishermen have sent in a monster petition to Ottawa praying for a new lobster law for Cape Breton. cents-I'd throw the whole thing into the The natural docility of his nature, how ever, prevailed, and he left the obnoxious viands unmolested, and proceeded with his Prominent Nova Scotia shipping men have asked Clyde builders for estimates for building of two 1,800 ton steamers. dinner. At 9.30 he put the chops on to broil, "as in the good old days of yore"-Halifax capitalists are interested in the development of a copper and gold mine at Point Wolfe, Albert County, N. B. being occasioned by one of them accidently dropping into the fire whence he rescued it A Mrs. Clarke, of Amherst, whose hust with great presence of mind by the joint as-

fought in the American war, has received \$1,000 back pension and will get \$144 annusistance of the stove-lifter and one of the best table-napkins. By the time the chop The Iron Mine Trap Fishing company, limited, is applying for incorporation. The chief place of business is to be Sandferd, Yarmouth county, and the capital stock \$3.000. kin were fairly well done-to say nothing

stronger. This trifling difficulty he got over by putting the erring chop on the window sill to cool, and the napkin into the fire—to do the other thing.

This accomplished, and with one chop gently cooking on the gridiron and the other one cooling on the window sill, he started to construct the paste for his apple pudding. This proved most fascinating. He placed a large quantity of flour in a small bowl, empited a jug of water on top of it, added butter to taste, and proceeded to mould it deft.

Si,000.

The Halifax Chronicle says Nova Scotia 3½ per cents are quoted on the London Stock Exchange at 103, and yet the Local Government charges West Hants 4½ per cent on the bridge money.—Windsor Tribune.

It is stated that Judge DeWolfe, of Windsor, N. S., has commenced legal proceedings against Rev. Mr. Crossley, the evangelist, for some remarks made by him explanatory of the supposed spiritualistic manifestations at the meetings in the Judge's house.

**Market Provided Control of the Supposed Spiritualistic manifestations at the meetings in the Judge's house. large quantity of flour in a small bowl, emp-tied a jug of water on top of it, added but-ter to taste, and proceeded to mould it deft-ly into shape, as he had often seen his wife

Mr. F. W. Clark, manager of Fairview hotel, Bridgewater, has been appointed manager of the Grand hotel, at Yarmouth and will take charge the first of April, Mr. Clark will continue his lease of the Fairview, and Mr. Frank Eaton will be placed in charge.

Ottawa, March 26 .- The trade returns for February and since June 30 last will be gazto see if they couldn't surpass the milk in etted to-morrow. The figures for the month burning. They succeeded. The cat, which was accustomed to a 6.30 dinner, walked off Date. Import Date. Imports. Exports. Duty.
1897......\$7,710,000 \$6,590,000 \$1,580,000 1,616,000 chop on the fire grew beautifully black on the "down side." So many things were thelf of as long as possible are being This would show that importers having

now burning all at the same time that Mr. Meek gave up all hope of trying to discover even before the tariff announcements. The returns for the eight months, July 1 to March was the extremely broad minded way in 1897..... \$73,279,000 \$12,711,000 \$93,191,000 1896..... 74,582,000 13,563,000 87,016,000 The total trade is therefore \$166,471,000 gave up all efforts to track the truant paste, for 1897 and \$161,598,000 for 1896, an inand simply popped his apples into the oven to bake.

| Crease for the current fiscal year of nearly to bake.

It was now about 7.30, and the fire was is \$850,000.

WERE OF THE HEART - HUMAN SKILL WAS ALMOST DEFEATED WHEN DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART FELL INTO THE BREACH, AND IN A FEW MINUTES AFTER

ONE DOSE HE FOUND GREAT RELIEF, AND FIVE BOTTLES MADE A BAD HEART A GOOD ONE. He rushed for kindling, and nearly took his head off on a clothesline. Just as he got nicely through expressing his views on clotheslines in particular, he went about twice as far toward taking his head off on the same clothesline on his way back.

The gentlest of natures when roused are often the most terrible. Mr. Meek became very terrible. He used up enough kindling, profanity, and coal oil to have ignited the Pyramids of Egypt. He stamped and shook till even the cat—and it had had its dinner—was displeased with him, and de-Wm. Cherry, of Owen So

its dinner—was displeased with him, and departed to the outer kitchen to try the oys hind wheel is following. Don't be surprised

parted to the outer kitchen to try the oysters, which the dilatory grocer had just deposited on the table without waiting to parley with Mr. Meek. He was a wise grocer and had heard enough.

When, about five minutes later, Mr. Meek discovered that the cat had found the oysters to its taste, he became even less calm. Had the cat been around (but, like the ground you'll find it again. Should over, it had heard enough, and taken an unfind a runsway horse on your trail keep. cer, it had heard enough, and taken an upobtrusive departure) it is probable that a considerable majority of its nine lives would have come to an abrupt termination.

At this stage, to console the unfortunate when it can be avoided, but when you de the control of the curb until he has passed. Then make a spurt and seize him by the tail and put on the brake. Never kill a pedestrian when it can be avoided, but when you de At this stage, to console the unfortunate man, the fire began to go again. Once started, it didn't stop. In about five minutes it had burnt up what remained of pretty much everything except a large pot of green tea