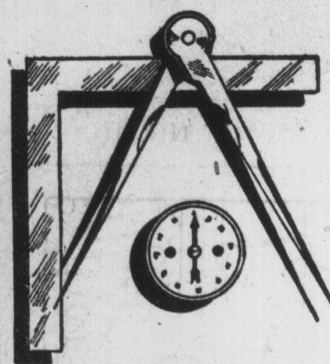


The Pandora Thermometer



The thermometer on the Pandora range oven means precisely in accuracy to the cook what the square and compass mean to the draftsman. Without the square and compass would have to work entirely by guess, just as you do without an accurate and reliable thermometer on your oven.

The Pandora thermometer reduces cooking to an exact science. You know precisely how much heat you have and what it will do in a given time. It is one of the small things which makes the Pandora so much different and better than common ranges.

McClary's Pandora Range

Warehouses and Factories:
London, Toronto, Montreal,
Winnipeg, Vancouver,
St. John, N. B., Hamilton

BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY,

Agents, Bridgetown, N. S.

DUELS, STRANGE AND TRAGIC

Now that dueling is practically a thing of the past, we look back on its tragic scenes, its imminently pathetic incidents, and on the bitterness which drove men to meet in a mad struggle to take each other's lives, with only a half realization of the awful significance of a challenge and its acceptance. When once a challenge was issued there was no alternative for the person to whom it was sent. He must either accept or be branded as a coward.

Yet in spite of this element of fascinating mystery has always associated itself with duels. What could be more tragic than the fact that the tossing of a coin for position during a combat has cost more than one duelist his life? And there is something weirdly fascinating about the accounts in old papers of desperate struggles to the death between duellists armed with knives in darkened rooms, or the choice of two black vials in one of which death lurked in the form of a deadly poison.

But duels, like everything else, have had a certain amount of honor mixed with them, and in darkened rooms, or the choice of two black vials in one of which death lurked in the form of a deadly poison. But duels, like everything else, have had a certain amount of honor mixed with them, and in darkened rooms, or the choice of two black vials in one of which death lurked in the form of a deadly poison.

THE BALL-PLAYER ANTAGONIST.
The American, a husky six-footer from Yale, who pitched on the baseball team and stroked the crew, was loth to accept and took the matter as something of a joke. The Count pressed his desire for satisfaction, and at last the son of "Old Eli" consented to meet him, stipulating that he should choose his own weapons. Seconds were agreed upon, and the mode of combat chosen by the American was base-balls at twenty paces. It was dangerously close range; for a man who has spent three years studying in-shoots and out-drops over a twelve-inch plate is likely to be a pretty accurate shot with a base-ball; but the Frenchman was game, and they met on the outskirts of the city at daybreak.

Each was to have three shots, and the Count won the toss and thereby the privilege of leading off. Perhaps he had never seen a base ball before, and at any rate his chances of signing a contract with a modern American ball team would have been about as small as they could be. The man from Yale had no difficulty in dodging the adamantine spheres which the son of Belle France sent sailing in his direction.

Then the American opened fire. The

The Flour of the Family
Spring wheat makes strong flour suitable for bread only—lacks the delicacy and flavour of Fall Wheat.

BEAVER FLOUR
A blend of both, combines the best qualities of Manitoba Spring Wheat, Ontario Fall Wheat—the best family flour. Makes light nutritious bread; delicious pastry.

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Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of Flour, Corn Meal and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.

take one of the remaining and swallow them at the same instant." While the last words lingered on the doctor's lips, he slipped a coin between his fingers and let it fall into the air. It glowed dimly in the departing sunlight, and as it fell to the green turf Savalle cried, "Tail!" The four men bent anxiously over the shining piece of gold, in the turn of which lay death for one of the duellists. But the coin lay with the head up, and Savalle said, "It is your first choice, Monsieur Delagrave." While the doctor was explaining the preparations, the two principals whose fate lay sealed in the four sinister black pellets showed not a sign, and Delagrave's face was impassive as he took at random one of the pills and washed it down with a glass of chert.

"And now, Monsieur Riviere," announced the doctor, "it is your turn."

A smile crossed the Frenchman's face as he took the second pill and swallowed it, with the remark, "It is not bitter, at least."

The two men stood staring at each other for a moment, and then the doctor's quiet voice broke the silence. "It is again your choice, Monsieur Delagrave, and at the same instant Monsieur Riviere will take the pellet you leave."

"A strange eager light of hope which changed to a look of mingled horror and dread crossed Delagrave's face as he paused a moment and slyly caught between his fingers the globe in the box. Which should he choose? They were exactly alike in appearance. He strained his eyes in vain for a clue to guide him in his choice—the choice which meant life or death. The sun was hanging low over a distant hill-top. The soft light of evening was creeping down over the Frenchman's face, and he loved so well, the home of his childhood and of those most dear to him. A tiny gray-white cloud floated off in the direction of Paris. Perhaps life meant more to him at that moment than ever before. He caught his breath sharply, and the sound recalled him to the enactment of the brutal tragedy in which he was one of the central figures.

Riviere stood watching him. His face was pale, his lips were compressed, and his eyes were darkened, narrow slits; but for that he was expressive. He too knew that when the sun had finally disappeared and the day gone out, one of them would go with Delagrave, and perhaps he was drinking in the last breath of the world he loved.

TAKING THE DEADLY PILL.
"We are waiting, gentlemen." Both men started at the doctor's voice. Delagrave extended his hand. In one of those terrible black pills lurked the spirit of death, the silence of the grave. The other was harmless. He tried to choose, but could not, and averting his eyes grumbled at the doctor, took one of the pills and gulped it down.

At the same instant Riviere swallowed the remaining one. For an instant both men stood looking at each other, horror written on both their faces. Then a swift change shot across the countenance of Riviere; he took a step forward, and pitched headlong to the ground, dead.

The woman over whom this awful duel was fought was so horrified by its result that she refused to see Delagrave again, and the terrible memory of those few moments in the grove so weighed upon the latter's mind that he followed his rival to the grave in a few months.

An interesting incident is told of how the courage of Faraday, the great chemist, saved him from considerable inconvenience over a duel. Angered at a supposed slight, an individual once sent Faraday a challenge, but the scientist, considering it unwarranted, ignored the call. A few days afterward the challenger entered Faraday's laboratory where he was working on an analysis of saunas containing trichina, and insulted him and called him a coward.



Stolen Pleasure
The children will show you the merits of Mooney's biscuits if you give them the chance.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas
have made themselves famous all over Canada in a very short time. Crisp, inviting, tasty. Different from any other cracker you have ever eaten.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

was loaded and killed his antagonist. Then there was the duel with the poisoned cigar. This affair was to be decided by a choice from a box of three cigars one of which was poisoned, and if neither of the first two drawn should prove fatal the combatants were to draw lots for the third. They each chose a cigar and smoked them through, with no disastrous results, and when the time for drawing lots for the third and deadly cigar arrived it was found that it had fallen on the floor and been gnawed by a dog, which was found dead under the table. The effect was so great upon the principals that they agreed to call the affair off.

There have been many duels fought in the dark. One of the most notorious of these was that between Henry Gratton and Isaac Corry in 1800. The dispute was over politics, and resulted in a hot battle on both sides, and finally a demand for immediate satisfaction. It was midnight and raining in torrents, but despite this the men, accompanied by their seconds, repaired to a field and fought a fierce battle.

In 1853, at Bombay, India, Lieutenant Shepard and Captain Phillips both of the same company, fought a duel by the light of a candle held by the servant of Shepard. It was a most unfortunate affair, and Phillips was mortally wounded.

Then there were duels that were fought by men with their left hands bound together and long knives in their right. Another strange form of duel was that of drawing lots to see which of the two combatants should commit suicide.

While the first duel under a code was fought in the eleventh century, dueling is only an evolution of it, the marks about the ancients. The first duel in England was fought between William, Count d'Eu, and Godfrey Baynard in 1006. In America the first duel took place at Plymouth in 1621.

But dueling has not been confined to men. The wife of Gay de Murs was a noted woman duelist. She possessed indomitable courage, and in her time killed several men on the field of honor. She was finally slain in an encounter with three men who she attacked for having insulted her.

Madam La Beaupre was another noted woman duelist. She and Lady Uria once engaged in an encounter in which both were severely wounded, and which would probably have had a fatal termination but for the timely intervention of some man.

Madam La Maupin, the actress, was a fine swordswoman, and when a male-fellow-performer made slighting remarks about her character she held him up, attired in men's clothes, and because he refused to fight relieved him of his watch and snuff-box. Some years later she attended a ball dressed in male attire, got into an altercation with three men, challenged them, and then killed them all one after the other.

AN INTERMINABLE CONTEST.
Another strange duel was that which took place between two Frenchmen. The exact cause of the trouble is not known, but at any rate one of them found occasion to strike the other in the face. Without a word the man procured a piece of plaster with which he covered the welt raised by the blow. Then he challenged the offender. The challenge was accepted, and he of the wounded face severely wounded his antagonist. He then carefully cut a small piece from the patch on his cheek. In due time the wound of man recovered, and as he was conversant his servant announced a caller. "All right, tell him I will be right down," was the reply. Again they met, and again with the same result. And this went on and on, till from the plaster on his face. And so it went on for several years, always with the same result. But at the last meeting, when there remained only a tiny piece of the plaster, the man who swore it drove home a fierce thrust that ended the feud forever.

ludging the receipt of your letter, and do myself the pleasure of replying without delay. In affairs of this kind the participants ought to meet upon equal terms. But to establish equality between you and me, there are three things which ought to be done, and then a fourth also becomes necessary before I meet you upon the field.

First, you must marry and have four children. Please be particular in having them all girls. Second, you must prove that the greater part of the provision which you make for them depends on your life, and you must be under bond for four thousand pounds not to be hanged, committed suicide, nor be killed in a duel, which are the conditions upon which I have insured my life for the benefit of my wife and daughters. Third, you must tell three direct falsehoods about yourself in some public assembly, and I shall neither be able to do this nor to meet you afterwards unless you perform the fourth thing, which is that you convert me from the Christian religion.

Till all this is accomplished our dispute must be carried on without use of any more iron than is needed for our pens, or any more lead than enters into the composition of "The Edinburgh Review."

I have the honor to subscribe myself, yours, with all proper consideration.

Robert Southey.

One of the most terrible duels was that between Colonel Joyey and Mr. Arthur. They were brothers-in-law, and the affair took place in Dublin. As usual, there was a woman in the case. The men were seated at a friendly dinner when the altercation arose, and it was decided to settle the matter at once. As in the case of Talbot and his French antagonist, the duel was with pistols, only one of which was loaded.

The men drew lots for the choice, and each selected a weapon. They then took their seats on each side of the table, and, deliberately resting their arms, aimed. It was a highly tragic scene—the yellow light streaming from the tall candles, the flash of the disordered dishes, and the two grim-faced men, each on each side of whom lurked death for the other. Just before the word to fire, the Colonel raised a half-filled glass of wine in his left hand and said, "Your health, Mr. Arthur." "And to yours, sir, in the next world," answered Mr. Arthur.

"Are you ready, gentlemen? Then fire!" A spurt of flame leaped from the muzzle of Mr. Arthur's pistol, while the empty weapon of the Colonel snapped harmlessly as he sank forward dead across the table, overturning decanters and glasses.

Shattered Nerves
Made Strong and Steady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a break-down. Sudden sounds startle you, your hands tremble and your hands tremble, your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches, your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement. You are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly discouraged. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong healthy nerves—feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make—and do make. Mr. Fred Forth, 17 Sullivan street, Toronto, says—"I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years, the best noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly prostrated. I lost in weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me, my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was feeling well again. My weight increased twenty-five pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure is sure to follow."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Forth, simply because they made the rich, red blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves such as anaemia, indigestion, headache, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailments of growing girls and women. But you must always insist on getting the genuine pills with the first name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It is estimated that 185,000 immigrants all told arrived in Canada during the fiscal year ended June 30 last. These included 57,000 settlers from the United States. This is an increase of nearly 40,000 over the number of arrivals last year and indicates that the volume of immigration continues steadily to grow. As an indication of how rapid as well as how steady this growth has been during the last eight years we give the following statement of annual arrivals in 1898 the total number of immigrants to arrive was 31,000; in 1899, 44,000; 1900, 47,000; 1901, 49,000; 1902, 67,000; 1903, 88,000; 1904, 130,000; 1905, 146,000.

The past year it will be seen shows a greater increase than any previous year with the exception of that of 1895 when the gain over 1902 was over 80,000. One of the best features of the immigration returns in 1905 was the large proportion of British and American settlers.

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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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Every kind of accident covered. No limitations. No negating conditions. An up-to-date, clear cut, plain accident contract that insures you.
No matter how you get hurt you get paid.
Costs \$5.00 per year and pays \$5.00 per week if disabled.
One price to all irrespective of occupation.

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W. D. LOCKETT, Agent, Bridgetown, N. S.

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We have a good stock of the celebrated Myers Pumps of all kind -- both house and barn pumps.
We also carry in stock a good supply of water pipe and fittings of all sizes.

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