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NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

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James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets.

DENTISTRY. DR. T. A. CROAKER, Graduate Philadelphia Dental College.

NOTICE. The Packet Schooner TEMPLE BAR.

P. C. MELANSON, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECULUMS, ETC.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, REAL ESTATE AGENT, ETC.

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP AND REPAIR ROOMS.

LADIES' EMPORIUM! NOW READY AND TO ARRIVE.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY, GLOVES, VESTS, CORSETS, SENSIBLE WAISTS, NECKTIES, SATINS, ETC.

Weekly Tumbler

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST. VOL. 22. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1894. NO. 29.

Dr. J. Woodbury's HORSE LINIMENT

Is Infallibly the Cure for Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys.

AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY IT HAS NO EQUAL.

In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.

F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR. MANUFACTURED AT BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.



R. ALLEN CROWE Parlor, Hall, and Kitchen Stoves - CALL AND INSPECT.

The New WILLIAMS, The New RAYMOND, The WHEELER & WILSON.

The leading machines of the day. The pride of their patrons. Have won "Medals of Gold" in thousands of homes the world over.

MILLER BROS., Manufacturers' Agents, 116 and 118 GRANVILLE STREET, - HALIFAX, N. S.

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"Once a King." "Always a King."

STEP BY STEP The "WHITE" Progresses!

The Pride of its Friends! The Enemy of its Competitors!

CINCINNATI, 1888. PARIS, 1889. World's Columbian Exposition 1893.

IT'S THE BEST—first, last, and all the time.

JAS. A. GATES & CO. SOLE AGENTS, MIDDLETON, N. S.

F. A. McPHERSON, MERCHANT TAILOR

MIDDLETON, N. S. INSECT POWDER. FLY POISON. PADS.

Blackberry Cordial. JAMAICA GINGER, the best remedy on the market for summer complaint.

Only 25c. per bottle. MEDICAL HALL, BRIDGETOWN.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE PROPERTY FOR SALE!

THE subscriber offers for sale that very desirable property situated on Granville Street, in the western suburbs of the town of Bridgetown, known as the J. C. TROOP HOMESTEAD.

W. M. FORSYTH, BRIDGETOWN, September 24th, 1894.

H. F. Williams & Co., PARKER MARKETS, HALIFAX, N.S.

COMMISSION - MERCHANTS, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, APPLES, POTATOES, BEEF, LAMB, PORK, AND ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCTS.

LADIES' EMPORIUM!

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE! ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of ELLIS BEAZLE, late of WILMINGTON, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same daily attended within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JAMES B. CURRIE, of BRIDGETOWN, and ROBERT FREDERICK, of ANNAPOLIS, N. S., Executors. September 12th, 1894.

Advertisement for \$3000.00 worth of READY-MADE CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, and more.

A. J. MORRISON'S, MERCHANT TAILOR, MIDDLETON, N. S.

POETRY. "Tanglefoot" STICKY FLY PAPER

Blackberry Cordial. JAMAICA GINGER, the best remedy on the market for summer complaint.

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breakfast, with his arms full of newspapers. He took every Sunday newspaper that was published and so did I. We sat down before the crackling wood fire, and I began to read the morning paper.

"Ah," exclaimed Gibbets, with the utmost satisfaction, folding his paper, "here is a good one, entitled 'Confined with a Man's' looks first rate."

"Excellent," said I, as my eye fell upon the story, "we'll both read it and compare notes."

"Madness," ran the article, "is always a critical moment it flashes out furiously in all its terrible intensity. No one can ever tell but that his next-door neighbor—his immediate neighbor—the very companion with whom he is sitting—is a dangerous maniac!"

And suddenly a terrible thought darted through my mind, causing my very nerve to quiver, filling me with unknown fear—what if Gibbets was a maniac?

His eyes became more and more queer, seeming to dart out ferociously and destructively. My flesh crawled. In that moment that we remained thus, looking at each other all that I had ever read of sudden madness, all the knowledge that I had ever possessed of concealed insanity, passed through my mind.

Half a minute had passed; Gibbets had not yet moved a muscle, and you may be sure I had not. I discovered that I was still alive, and began to recover myself a little; the blood commenced to flow slowly through my veins again. With my eyes still fixed upon his glaring, enlarging oryx, which seemed to bore me, though I called upon all my faculties to form a plan of escape. Then suddenly I realized why he had not yet sprung upon me; my steadfast gaze had held him quiescent, as the human eye often will hold an infuriated animal or madman.

If I could keep him off his trail I reached the door or propped a window, I might yet be saved. But the door was at the other end of the room; I could never get to it before him. And there was no weapon in the room—no knife, no stick, no stone, no anything in the corner, about ten feet away. But Gibbets was as near to it as I was, and as at my first movement he might leap upon me. Never mind; I must try it—it was my only hope. I would move very very quietly—cautiously—hold him off with my eyes as I did so.

So thought I, and prepared to act. I took my newspaper in one hand and lowered it slowly to the floor, concentrating all my wits on my left hand upon him. Heaven! Gibbets was doing the same thing. Then he was not about to spring suddenly upon me but to lean over upon the very edge of the table, and with his right hand, as if he were about to play with my white-cake. Still leaning over upon the very edge of the table, he placed his left hand on the carpet. Gibbets did the same! Oh, this was terrible! I slipped, by imperceptible gradations, from the chair, until my knees touched the floor, and I was kneeling. Gibbets did likewise. All the while I steadily watched his maniacal eyes, which seemed to snap with repressed fury. Now, very softly I moved first one knee and then the other, and shifted my hands a little forward. I was crawling towards my heavy case in the corner. But no matter how slowly or softly I crept, Gibbets kept pace with me.

As I said before, never was man in such a situation. Many men have been confined with lunatics and found themselves in more dangerous places than I was. But wherever, in the sanctity of his own room, before his own grate fire, sitting comfortably with his own best friend, suddenly saw that friend grow pale and play with him maliciously before his eyes, and creep towards him, he would have been as much terrified as I was. Yes, I had about resigned myself to being killed; I realized that the maniac was thus mimicking my anguish, and I repeatedly plied toward him and found themselves in more dangerous places than I was. But wherever, in the sanctity of his own room, before his own grate fire, sitting comfortably with his own best friend, suddenly saw that friend grow pale and play with him maliciously before his eyes, and creep towards him, he would have been as much terrified as I was.

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It was late that night when King Rhoad sought his rest, with a conscience clear toward God and man, and never a thought of the danger lurking near! And sound had been slept—to waken no more! When lo! in the stillness he heard again and again as he lay in bed, the cry of the bird. "Poor little thing! perchance it may need help," he thought, and he arose. And tarrying not to do the kind deed, he sprang at once from his bed.

Just then the ceiling above fell down. And the plank crashed the couch below; and all in the palace and all in the town ran simultaneously to and fro. For with dread forebodings their hearts were all awfully the same, and when the panic spread, when the herald cried, "King Rhoad is killed!" He is crushed to death in his bed!

With the bird he had saved that day: "Fear not!" he said, "Our God is good—Nor scorn He ever the slightest thing. For all may fulfil his word; And since a wee bird can save a king Should the king not save a bird?"

Two Raving Maniacs. "Gibbets," said I, in a low, sweet voice, "do you feel better?" "His look became instantly more horrible than ever. He backed away and prepared for a spring. But I preserved my lower jaw dropped in a threatening manner; I wondered if he had determined to attack me. He backed further away and seemed to coil himself for a leap. I went on steadily.

"Dear Gibbets, how I love you. And you love me, don't you, dear?" The maniac did not answer; he raised one arm and laid hold of a large straight-backed chair by which he was kneeling. I saw instantly his intention. He was about to hurl it at me with tremendous force. Evidently my eyes had irritated him instead of soothing him. My time was come. But no—my wits saved me. The idea occurred to construe the action as if he was only about to initiate me; I was directly before the sofa. I backed my legs under it, put my hands behind me and raised myself up to a sitting posture upon it. Thank heaven! The lunatic immediately mimicked me, and set down upon the chair.

Then we sat and watched each other for a while in silence. It seemed to me that my wits were coming back. I was directly before the sofa. I backed my legs under it, put my hands behind me and raised myself up to a sitting posture upon it. Thank heaven! The lunatic immediately mimicked me, and set down upon the chair.

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

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

The "Political Enfranchisement of Women."

DEAR FRIENDS,—I write this paper from a W. C. T. U. standpoint, and if I give a little more space to the question of the enfranchisement of women, it is because I believe that the enfranchisement of women is going to destroy our homes.

I will endeavor, in the time at my disposal, to try and add a little enthusiasm to our claim, that this work, as well as other departments of W. C. T. U. work, for God and Home and Humanity.

If we are to believe in our revealed religion, if we are to believe in the claims of our civilization, we are forced to the conclusion that there is a divinity in man irrespective of sex. To fan this divine spark in a living force and give it its God-given power, liberty and equality, is imperative with the rights of the whole, is imperative to the individual.

This command is as direct and important to each one of us as the command of the President of the United States, or the Premier of Canada. Every law upon our statute books, every institution of society, every condition of the people, has a relation to humanity at large, and our attitude toward humanity at large, and our attitude toward the creator, to harmonize our responsibilities to the Creator, to the rights of being, we must keep in full view our motto: "For God and Home and Humanity."

For the purity of the race, for the best of our fellow men, for the best character of our homes, and for the good of our civilization, we are forced to the conclusion that there is a divinity in man irrespective of sex. To fan this divine spark in a living force and give it its God-given power, liberty and equality, is imperative with the rights of the whole, is imperative to the individual.

Society, in its immortality and self-interest, begot of sex distinction in government, says, "We have no room for Sunday-school teachers, for a divinity in man irrespective of sex, woman's social, financial, and political equality is an imperative necessity. Because of the degradation and corruption of politics, the divinity in us cries out 'go to the ballot box.' Power, begot of wrong, is the enemy of justice, says 'keep away.' A voice from our unfortunate slaves in barbarism and semi-barbarism, cries out 'keep away.' Our freedom, and humanity, 'go to the ballot box.'

To be womanly, truly refined, lovely, and of good report, we must no longer allow our sex to be the slaves of our sex, as they are. Woman, educated as she is to-day, side by side with man, naturally develops an intelligence on the level of her partner. With the development comes a feeling that woman is not recognized by the world as she is. We liberate our sex, but we give him an equal political right with his white brother. Usage, through the feeling that man should be the ruler, has made him the distributor of values of the labor of mankind, has made man the dispenser of bounty to the slave, and the ruler of the world. This makes it an imperative necessity that woman be made politically free in order that she may stand on an equality with man as a wage-earner. Looking further to the effect on the home, when woman's equality is established, her husband's position of perfect equality, will be guided by intelligence and the highest principles of justice. This makes it an imperative necessity that woman be made politically free in order that she may stand on an equality with man as a wage-earner.

Hervey turned white, backed out of the doorway and fled, pell mell, down the stairs. "Don't go!" shouted I. "Help! help!" yelled Gibbets. Then a sudden suspicion shot like lightning through my frame. "Gibbets," said I, earnestly, are you crazy?" "No," he replied; "are you?" "Heaven's goodness!" said I, uttering a tremendous sigh of relief, rising to my feet and stepping over the sofa. "Why, then, did I think for the last hour that you were a raving maniac?" "Great Caesar's ghost!" said Gibbets, also uttering a tremendous sigh, rising to his feet and coming from behind the chair. "You don't mean it? Why I thought for the whole hour that you were one."

But ever since then Gibbets and I are unwilling to be together alone. We have deep, underlying suspicions of each other that will never be dissipated.

A New Shoe Factory. A new boot and shoe factory has been established in the city by Caters, Brock & Co., and is located in the Peters' Building, 240 Union Street. Messrs. Caters have fitted the building up in fine style, and all the latest American machinery for the manufacture of hand turned goods has been put in. Mens, womens and misses' boots, shoes and slippers of a high grade and of superior workmanship are to be made a specialty.

The firm will also manufacture a full line of felt goods. The factory is equipped for the manufacture of the finest quality of ladies' boots from American leathers, and the goods are to be put on the markets of Ontario and Quebec as well as the maritime provinces. Samples of work can be seen at the factory or at the establishment of J. M. Humphrey & Co., King Street. Wm. Caters, the popular representative of J. M. Humphrey & Co., while a member of the firm of Caters, Brock & Co., has not severed his connection with Messrs. Humphrey. Samples of the goods of the new firm are already in Nova Scotia and are being received by the dealers with much satisfaction. Benjamin Caters, who has had some ten years' experience in the leading factories of United States, is in charge of the new firm.—John Sen.

Be Warned. Don't be a fool; know what you want and resist to be imposed upon by greedy dealers when they attempt to palm off some producing substitutes for Putnam's Patent Corn Extractor, the only safe, sure, and painless corn cure. Putnam's Corn Extractor is the best, the safest, and only painless corn remedy. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Prejudices are notions or opinions which the mind entertains without knowing the grounds and reasons of them.

Be careful for your health, and if you have it, praise God, and value it next to a good conscience.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the quickest cure for all blood diseases. Its effects are always beneficial.

—He who would not be full of care in his old age must be careful in his youth.

Minard's Lintiment the best Hair Restorer.