MAN WITHOUT A NAME.

He Hasn't Talked for 40 Years and no one Knows Whence He Came.

The blue books published by the government of the province of Nova Scotia are as a rule pretty dry reading, and that called the Financial Returns is one of the driest of the lot. Yet there is one line in the Financial Returns behind which lurks one of the strangest mysteries, which, after 40 years, still remains a mystery.

The Financial Returns gives all expenditures from the office of the provincial treasurer—that is, all expenditures made by the province of Nova Scotia. One line reads:

Jerome.....$104

Few, if any, members of the present legislature know what it means. They only know that it has been there for many years, and therefore some one is receiving $104 every year, and who and what "Jerome" is or why he should receive anything they do not know.

One day, 40 years ago, the people living about the narrow strip of rock and land on the Nova Scotia side of the Bay of Fundy, known as Digby neck, observed a ship on the horizon. She seemed to be aimlessly hovering about the same place. When darkness came she was still there, and her mission was an object of much speculation to the fishermen whose little cottages were the only residences in the neighborhood of that rugged shore.

Next morning the vessel was gone, but there was a man or piece of a man, on the beach. His legs had been cut off above the knees. The work had been recently done and by a skillful hand. The wounded stumps were carefully bandaged. The man was apparently about 19 years old, with soft, flaxen hair and blue eyes.

His underclothing was of the finest linen and his other garments of good material, but of cut different from that of any people the fishermen had ever seen. He seemed to be suffering from the effect of some terrible shock. Beside him on the beach were a small keg of water and a bag of ship's biscuits.

He was taken to one of the cottages and nursed and cared for. He gradually recovered, but was gloomy and silent. His vocal organs seemed all right, but if the guttural sounds he uttered were meant for words nobody could make out what they meant.

Perhaps no effort was made to teach him English, or perhaps his sullen disposition rendered him unapproachable, or the shock to his system when his legs were cut off dulled his mind so that he could not learn. Certain it is that although 40 years have passed since he was marooned in the mysterious manner described, he has never conveyed to any living being by speech a single thought.

The people called him "Jerome," because they thought some of the sounds he made with his voice resembled that, but except for this he has remained for 40 years a man without a name.

The poor commissioners of Digby county did not see why they should bear the load. He certainly was not a Digby county man. They accordingly applied to the legislature of Nova Scotia to take care of him. Pending investigation the legislature appropriated the sum of $104 for the maintenance. Investigation failed to discover any more than was already known, and the grant was continued year after year.

"Jerome" lives now with a respectable French Acadian family, near a place called Saulnierville, on the bay of Fundy shore, in Digby county. In the summer he basks all day in the sun. In chilly weather he huddles behind the kitchen stove.

It is doubtful if any solution will ever be found unless this account should reach the eye of some one who was on the vessel from which it is believed he was landed and he should make known the facts concealed now for nearly half a century.

PURE BLOOD IS LIFE.

Paine's Celery Compound the Only Hope of all Suffering from Blood Disease.

The Great Medicine Quickly Expels all Poisons and Renews the System.

Scrofula is one of the most terrible and wasting of blood diseases; it usually develops in early life, and in the majority of cases is hereditary. Many medical men contend that scrofula is the parent of consumption.

When the blood is thin, impoverished, impure and foul, its poisoned condition shows up clearly in pimples, sores, tumors, abscesses, blotches, erysipelas, cancer, white swellings, sore eyes, felons, boils, salt rheum, eczema, etc.

Pure blood represents life; foul and poisoned blood means suffering and death. Strength, action and the health of all parts of the human system are dependent upon the blood.

The only true way to cleanse and enrich the blood is to use Paine's Celery Compound. Its vitalizing and purifying effect upon the blood of old and young is magical. The most virulent blood diseases quickly yield to its healing and cleansing power. No other medicine known to man has ever achieved the victories over obstinate blood troubles that Paine's Celery Compound has accomplished.

If you have a trace or symptom of blood disease, your life is truly in danger. If you are anxiously seeking for a cure, have a care how you make use of the widely advertised "blood purifiers"; in the great majority of instances they are frauds. Ask your druggist for Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that can make your blood and flesh clean, pure and healthy.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs Trotter.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hemmeon, Mrs Chambers.
Vice-Pres. at Large—Mrs Johnson.
Recording Secretary—Ernie Bishop.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs McKenna.
Treasurer—Mrs Forsythe.
Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton.
Press Work—Mrs Borden and Miss Randall.
Literature—Mrs Davison.
Systematic Giving—Mrs Fitch.
Flower Mission—Miss L. Johnson.
Narcotics—Mrs Newcombe.
Health, Heredity and Social Purity—Mrs Trotter.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hemmeon.

...Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Thursday, Dec. 22d, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. C. T. Unions are cordially welcomed.

Frances Willard's Last Words.

"HOW BEAUTIFUL TO BE WITH GOD!"

"Beautiful with God," she said,
Our Chieftain brave and true,
And passed an open gateway,
From whence the light shines through.
Still, from the height supernal,
Obscured from mortal view,
She sends us marching orders,
"Press on and on and on,
Till the blights of human homes
Are all dissolved and gone."

The myths of heaven and distance
Have faded quite away.
Our Chieftain gone, though present,
Is with us day by day,
Cheering us on to service
And prompting our delay.
We hear the marching orders,
"Press on and on and on,
Till the blights of human homes
Are all dissolved and gone."

—*Union Signal.*

One Glass a Day and No More.

I knew a young man who was in the Liverpool Customs, and who had for many years been a total abstainer. On one occasion he said to a friend of mine, "I think it's a stupid thing to be a total abstainer, and the one's self down so much. I don't see why a man can't make himself a definite allowance from day to day. It would do no harm. Now I am going to alter my system, and take just one glass a day and no more."

"Well," said my friend, "you are perfectly well without it."

"Oh, yes, I'm very well in health."

"Then why not let it alone?"

"Oh, one glass a day won't hurt."

"But you are a good deal better without it."

"Well, I don't know; I shall just try one glass a day and keep to it."

For twelve months that man did keep to his one glass a day. That indicates that he was a man of very considerable natural self-control. But at the end of the twelve months he said, "I think it's a foolish thing for a man to lay down any hard fast line for himself. A man ought to be able to say, "I will take as much as is good for me." He aimed at that.

Six months afterwards that young man was picked up reeling drunk in the street. His employers forgave him the first offence, as he had been an excellent character up to that time; but that first offence was followed by a second, and he was eventually dismissed from the Customs, and became an outcast from society. He then plunged into a life of intemperance, and within a few short years of that first fall delirium tremens hurried him into eternity! This is how the fatal habit of drunkenness grows, little by little.—*Sel.*

A Tested Life.

Once the Church, for the sake of discipline, sent out its members clothed in sackcloth, with rope girdle and bare feet, to beg for their bread. Poverty, degradation, persecution, contradiction, agony, crucifixion, were the foundation stones of the Church. The early ages sifted the Church through the cross and by martyrdom. The sifting comes to us, in this age, in the shape of poverty, trials, hardships. The early world saw neither beauty nor grandeur in the toil, begging, suffering or death of the early saints until the character of the saints, made by discipline, gave the beauty. If God tests us, shall we draw back? *A tested faith is a strengthened faith.* A tested life is a life made beautiful and fit for the inheritance. Glory is promised only to him that *overcometh*; to him that overcometh to-day, to-morrow, every day, clear to the end.—*Sel.*

General Stonewall Jackson once ordered a guard to burn a whiskey warehouse, declaring that he feared it more than the Federal army.

Both General Kitchner and Dr. Lesser testify that in the recent victorious Soudan campaign the abstinence of the men from alcoholic drinks contributed not only to their cool persistence under fire, but to the recovery of the wounded.

God can give a man peace, when apart from God the man can have no peace. The consciousness of being in right relations with God is in itself strength to a man; and even those who observe him can feel that he has more than mere human strength to support him.—*Phillips Brooks.*

A communication from the Princess of Wales is published by an English journal in which she expresses her distress at the suffering involved to birds, and especially to the egret, by the present demands of fashion. She begs English women to discountenance the practices mentioned, and to see to it in making their purchases that they do not buy plumes or feathers that are obtained by cruelty to the birds.—*Ex.*

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Why is the nose in the middle of the face? Because it's the scenter.

The evil that men do lives after them; the good they publish while they live.

"Did you say that man was shot in the woods, doctor?"

"No; I didn't. I said he was shot in the lumbar region."

"Maud says she is madly in love with her new wheel."

"Huh! Another case where man is displaced by machinery!"

Keep Minards Liniment in the House.

"Close up! Close up!" cried the Irish captain to his company. "How do ye expect the enemy to hit ye if ye go straggling along loike that?"

"I see villany in your face," said a judge to a prisoner.

"May it please your honor," said the latter, "that is a personal reflection."

Mrs Bellefield (interrupting her own narrative)—Oh, George, is my hat on straight?

Mr Bellefield—Can't you talk through it unless it is?

A French confectioner, proud of his English, and wishing to let his patrons know that their wants would be attended to at once, without any delay, put out the sign, "Short weight here."

Minards Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

Lieutenant Hobson is said to be going in for literature quite deeply. He has on hand a series of magazine articles, and is at work on a book in which he will describe his experience at Santiago.

"Were you out in all that rain?" asked the Clifton girl.

"No," said the young woman from Boston, "I was merely in the portion of the rain that descended in my immediate vicinity."

The father of ten daughters listened silently to the words that united his eldest one to a millionaire.

"There," he murmured, as the tying of the knot was successfully concluded, "that's ten per cent. off for cash."

One of the finest specimens of a real Irish bull was perpetrated by that clever and witty but blundering Irish knight, Sir R. Steele, when inviting an eminent nobleman to visit him. "If, sir," said he, "you ever come within a mile of my house, I hope you will stay there."

Minards Liniment is used by Physicians.

A lawyer, noted for his laconic style of expression, sent the following terse and witty note to a refractory client, who paid no attention to reiterated demands for the payment of his bill: "Sir—If you pay the enclosed bill you will oblige me. If you don't I shall oblige you."

"At last," murmured the suburbanite, "I can lay aside the lawn mower!"

"The snow shovel needs mending, Charles!" shouted his wife from the cellar steps.

A dark and grewsome scowl moved in to occupy the place where the smile had dwelt for one brief moment.

Ignoramus—You just used the expression "fin de siecle." What does that mean?

Cultured One—It is French and means "end of the century."

"Then why don't you say, 'end of the century?'"

Ask for Minards Liniment and take no other.

Little Dot—Mamma, I was playing with your best tea-set while you were away, an' when you bring it out for company you'll be shocked, 'cause you'll think one of the cups has a hair in it, but it isn't a hair.

Mamma—What is it?

"It's only a crack."

James Whitcomb Riley thinks the lot of a poet a hard one. In a recent interview he said: "If you're called as witness in a lawsuit some little attorney squares himself off and says with withering scorn, 'Let me see, you're a poet, are you not? H'm, yes. Gentlemen of the jury, the witness is a poet,"—and your testimony is killed dead as a door nail."

"Let us hope," said the good man, "that the time will soon come when everyone will live at peace with his neighbor and even the trivial disagreements of ordinary life will be unknown."

Just then there was a commotion and a man was seen indignantly leaving the church.

"I regret," said the good man as he watched the retreating figure, "that I did not know before that there was a lawyer present."

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N. S.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

A few weeks back a wedding breakfast was given by a substantial farmer blessed with five daughters, the eldest of whom was the bride. A neighbor, a young farmer who was honored with an invitation, thinking no doubt that he ought to say something complimentary upon the event, addressed the bridegroom thus:

"Well, you have got the pick of the batch."

The faces of the four unmarried ones were a study.

A clergyman preached a rather long sermon from the text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour some began to get weary and walked out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the preacher stopped his sermon and said: "That is right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed, pass out!" He continued his sermon some time after that, but no one disturbed him by leaving.—*Tid Bits.*

WINDSOR TO THE FRONT!

MAGNIFICENT STORES,
BEAUTIFUL GOODS,
WONDERFULLY LOW PRICES.

WINDSOR'S Merchants' Day.

DECEMBER 21, 1898.

A Splendid Chance to See a Live Town!

The merchants of Windsor invite the citizens of Wolfville and surrounding towns to come and see their handsome town.

COMBINE BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE.

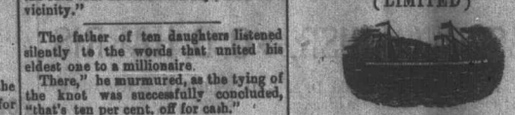
Every merchant in the town will have some special bargains to offer, and a beautiful display of goods will be on view.

SPECIAL EXCURSION

Rates on the D. A. Railway have been arranged. One fare for passage to Windsor and return.

1898. THE 1898.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)



The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME,
15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

2 - TRIPS A WEEK - 2

The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer

"BOSTON,"

UNTIL further notice, the above steamer will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Returning leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every

Tuesday and Friday at Noon,

making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States and forms the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed.

Regular mails carried on steamer.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Canadian Pacific or Central Vermont and Boston and Albany Rys, and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central, and Coast Ry agents, or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.
Yarmouth, Oct. 20th, 1898.

Just Arrived!

1898 Figs 1898
Grapes, Malaga Grapes.
Oranges, Jamaica Oranges.

Also Sultana Raisins, French Prunes etc., etc. all at Lowest wholesale prices

Fruit House.

Castonguay Bros.,
(Successors to Hessian & Devine.)
Halifax, N. S.

George F. Boutilier.

Wholesale and Retail
DEALER IN
FEED, HAY, OATS BRAN, CORN, FLOUR, MIDDLINGS, ETC., ETC.

Goods Shipped to all Points.

39 Upper Water St., Halifax N. S.
Telephone 918. 32

FOR SALE!

Season of '99.

3,000 Apple Trees, grown by Mr. Isaac Shaw, consisting chiefly of Ben Davis, N. Spy, Common Gravenstein, Banks Red Gravenstein, Blenheim Pippins, etc.

Speaking critically the above are models of pruning, good size, straight and exceptionally healthy. Also 1,000 Pear trees and 1,100 Japan Plums, other varities required on order. Offered in lots of 100 and upwards, at close prices.

Address W. C. ARCHIBALD.
Earnscliffe Gardens.
11 Wolfville, N. S.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth.

March 20th, 1895. 29

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A STOVE?

We have all kinds, for Heating and Cooking, for wood or coal. A visit to our warerooms will convince you that we have

THE LATEST DESIGNS!
THE LOWEST PRICES!

We make a specialty of Hot-Air and Hot-Water Heating. Estimates furnished on application. Write or Call on

T. P. Calkin & Co.,
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

C. M. VAUGHN. F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,

General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds.

AGENTS FOR
The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Haley Bros., St. John. 12

COALS!

The Celebrated Jermyn Hard Coal!
Acadia & Springhill Coals!

—FOR SALE BY—

COLDWELL & BORDEN.

MONUMENTS

In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE,
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Baldwin Refrigerators!

A great summer luxury—even necessity—for a small outlay.

These goods are warranted BEST made, giving a positive, continuous circulation of pure, dry, cold air. Strongly and handsomely built. Immense variety to select from. Big discounts from list prices.

Send for descriptive catalogue.

CRAGG BROS. & CO., Cor. Barrington & George Sts. HALIFAX, N. S.
Agents for Nova Scotia.
Hardware, Cutlery, House Furnishings, Novelties, etc.

THE SLATER SHOE

No Lottery.

There are no "blanks" in "Slater Shoes." Every pair is a prize. Every pair is a real bargain in that you get 100 cents worth of Shoe for every dollar. No "bargain table" losses to be added to regular selling prices; shoe worth guaranteed and price $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 per pair stamped on the Goodyear Welted sole by

CATALOGUE FREE. **The Slater Shoe Makers.**

MAKERS — MONTREAL

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Mon., October 3rd, 1898, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)

Express from Kentville.....5 35, a m
"Fl'g Bluenose" from Halifax 9 55, a m
Tues. and Fri.
Express " Halifax.....9 02, a m
Express from Yarmouth.....3 22, p m
"Fl'g Bluenose" from Yar. 1 25, p m
Mon. and Thurs.
Express from Halifax.....5 55, p m
Accom. " Richmond.....11 40, a m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 30, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted).

Express for Halifax.....7 35, a m
"Fl'g Bluenose" for Yar. 9 45, a m
Tues. and Fri.
Express " Yarmouth.....9 02, a m
Express for Halifax.....3 32, p m
"Fl'g Bluenose" for Halifax 1 35, p m
Mon. and Thurs.
Express for Kentville.....6 55, p m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 40, a m
Accom. " Halifax.....11 30, a m

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Edward
Boston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY at 4.00 p m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert
St. John and Digby.
MON., TUES., THURS. and SAT.

Leaves St John, 7.15 a. m., arrive in Digby 10.00 p. m.; leave Digby 1.00 p. m., arrive St John 3.45 p. m.

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Kingsport and Parrsboro.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard time.

W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager.

P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat store in

Crystal Palace Block!

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon, Bologna, Sausages, and all kinds of Poultry in stock.

Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.

W. H. DUNCANSON.
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
"Acadia" K. D.
CORNMEAL.
Yellow, dry, granular. Milled by
R. J. Matheson,
25 DARTMOUTH.

Automatic Hot Air and Vapor Bath Cabinets.

Equal to any Cabinet sold costing from $35 to $100.00.
Complete with heating apparatus, Vaporizer and Ventilator. Price $8.00, f. o. b.
Circulars on application free. 26
J. E. ALBRO, Agent.
34 1-2 Granville St, Halifax.

'Elfin Juveniles.'

The only perfect Child's Wheel made.
20, 22, 24 and 26 in. wheels.
Catalogues and prices on application.

George Rent,
26 AGENT,
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For Sale or To Let.

That property in Wolfville known as the Wolfville Hotel. Commodious house, with good out-buildings and a large garden well stocked with large and small fruits. Also the tenement adjoining. For full particulars apply on the premises to

MRS EASTWOOD,
or to J. W. WALLACE,
30 Attorney, Wolfville, N. S.

Change in Business.

Having purchased the Meat Business recently carried on by Mr O. L. Eagles, the subscriber will be prepared to supply customers with the best of everything in his line. My teams will be in Wolfville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week.

T. M. DAVIDSON.
Dec. 9th, 1897.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House of 8 rooms, on upper Gaspereau Avenue, Outbuildings, 4 acres of land mostly covered with young orchard.

For particulars apply to,

MRS J. B. DAVISON.