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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.

monthly installments, covering m of 11 years and 7 months, with interest c monthly balances at 6 per cent per annuntalance of loan repayable at any time a tion of borrower, so long as the monthly illments are paid, the balance of loan canness of the control of saltments are paid, the obtained, and forms of eaglied for. Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary infornation furnished on application to

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Agent at Annapolis.

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Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Visits Annapolis Valley twice a year. Old instruments taken in ex-

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MIDDLETON

DENTIST,

Offers his professional services to the public Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown James Primrose, D. D. S.

Office in Drug Store, corner Que Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended o. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week. Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. GROAKER, Will be at his office in Middleton.

NOTICE! TEMPLE BAR

J. H. LONGMIRE, Master. St. John address: South Wharf, care of G. S. Deforrest & Sons.

wn. March 21st, 1894.



P. C. MELANSON.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SILVER-WARE, SPECTACLES, Etc. on, N. S., September, 1893.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention gives the collection of claims, and all other ofessional business.

51 tf

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP

REPAIR ROOMS.

Weekin



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 22.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1894.

NO. 28.

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 Limment 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. PROPRIETOR

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

1894.

1894. The New WILLIAMS The New RAYMOND, The WHEELER & WILSON

The leading machines of the day. The pride of their patrons. Have won "Medsls of Gold" in thousands of homes the world over. Are still leading all competitors. Awarded the "Highest Honors" covering points of superiority. For sale at the Sewing Machine

MILLER BROS.,

Manufacturers' Agents,

116 AND 118 GRANVILLE STREET, - HALIFAX, N. S. Or by their many Agents throughout the Maritime Provinces. TERMS EASY-by the instalment plan. All kinds of Needles and Extra Fittings always on hand. Repairing TELEPHONE 738.

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"Always a King.'

Once a King." Progresses!

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

CINCINNATI, 1888. PARIS, 188
World's Columbian Exposition, 1898.
Awarded the HIGHEST HONORS covering the essential and vital points clair PARIS. 1889

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, JAS. A. GATES & CO., SOLE AGENTS, MIDDLETON, N. S.

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Spring & Summer Suitings IN THE LEADING PATTERNS.

ENGLISH SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

FOR 1894. Also Fine Worsteds, and a Large Assortment of Fashionable Trimmings. GENTS' FINE SUITS A SPECIALTY.

FRANK SCOTT,

BRIDGTOW N. N. S.,

has removed to Medical Hall Block, Granville Street, WHERE HE HAS ON EXHIBITION

First-class Stock of Cloths & Trimmings Blackberry Cordial

that will be made up at very reasonable pricces Every Garment guaranteed to be a good fit, and

Call and inspect the stock and work made up.

well made

THE-

LIMITED.

Works: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA Correspondence solicited.

LADIES' EMPORIUM!

NOW READY AND TO ARRIVE

Ladies' and Children's HATS, BONNETS, PLACQUES, and all other Hat and Bonnet novelties, which will surpass that of any other sea

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets kept for sale, including Paris and American, and trimmed to order by an experience

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

SEPTEMBER 19th, 1894!

Now ready for inspection, the Largest (Aht but the Winter follows!)

OCK of TWEEDS (English, Scotch and Or blows them away on the north wind free Stock of TWEEDS (English, Scotch and Domestic) ever shown in this town, and at PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Call and see them and be convinced that this is the cheapest place in the Valley to buy your Clothes.

EDWIN L. FISHER.

MERCHANT TAILOR. MURDOCH'S BLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.



Kitchen and Hall,

SCHOOL HAS OPENED!

And Children wanting School Boots go to

THE BRIDGETOWN

WHERE YOU CAN GET

GIRLS' GRAIN LACE BOOTS, for School Wear, only \$1.00 BOYS' HAND-MADE SOLID LEATHER BOOTS of \$1.30 "Diamond Finish" and "Gilt Edge" Boot Polish reduced from 25c. to 20c. This offer is good for two weeks only.

ASTEGGS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS. TA W. H. COCHRAN, Manager.



"Tanglefoot" STICKY

INSECT POWDER,

WILSON'S FLY POISON. PADS.

JAMAICA GINGER,

the best remedy on the market for summer complaint.

Only 25c. per bottle

___AT___ MEDICAL HALL, BRIDGETOWN.

ROOM PAPER!

CALL AND SEE THE FINE ASSORT CENTRAL BOOK STORI TO BE SOLD VERY LOW. SOME LINES AT COST.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. Banks or Red Gravenstein!

WEDDING STATIONERY NEATLY

WM. RAND, CANNING, N.S.

FRANK RAND & CO.,

FRUIT BROKERS, SPITALFIELDS MARKET, LONDON,

BERRY & HOWARD. HOLESALE PRODUCE AND COMMIS-SION MERCHANTS. 86 Commercial St., Boston.

Consigners to either of our houses may de-cend upon prompt returns at highest market ates, and drafts made against consignments if orwarded with Bill of Lading attached will be accepted to any reasonable amount. Shippers to our Boston house will be furnished ree with blank invoices, shipping cards, and stendis with register number. Telephone at Canning. 22 6m.

His Dyspepsia Cured.



DEAR SIBS,—

I write you to say that for some time I had been suffering from acute indigestion or dyspepsia, and of course felt very great inconvenience from same in my general busiin my general business. I thereupon decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters, ness. I tuesteroudecided to try Burdeck Blood Bitters, and after taking two bottles I found MR. GEO. READ. I was quite an man, for

B. B. B. CURED ME. I have also used it for my wife and family, and have found it the best thing they can take, and from past experience I have every pleasure in strongly recommending B. B. B. to all my friends.

I write you because I think that it should be generally known what B. B. can accomplish in eases of indigestion. GEORGE READ, Sherbrooke, Que.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

ighton, Digby Co., N.S., June 27th, 1894. 1y **EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!**

JAMES R. CURRELL, of Bridgetown, or ROBERT FITZRANDOLPH, Lawrencetown.

Poetry.

Across the meadow, across the lea, Over the hills and hollows.

The squirrel runs to the chestnut tall,
(Ho! but the frost's cold fingers!)
And rattling down the ripe nuts fall,
But never a squirrel shall have them all,
While the lads and lassies merrily call
Through fields were the aster lingers.

The witch-hazel waves her fringe of gold, (Hark! to the winds a sighing!)
The hunter's moon shings over the world.
The days grow short and the nights grow And the weary year is getting old,
While the withered leaves are flying.

-Youth's Companion

Select Literature.

Uncle Pegran's Monument.

BY MARY B. GOODWIN. "Such an ordeal!" I exclaimed, dashing my hat on the bed with a violence altogether unmerited by that innocent combination of white straw and blue ribbon. "Such an

Kate, looking up from her dainty needlework. "Did you find Uncle Pegran less "More so." I answered with bitter irony. "Much more so. Such a flow of language

was never given to mortal man before. Oh, you may laugh, Kate Stone, but you wouldn't feel like it, if you were in my place. I walked all the way over there through the broiling sun, just to have a private talk with me the instant I entered the house, and I didn't get to say ten words to anybody." Kate smiled good-humoredly and asked, Was it the Bec-creek bear hunt, or the boat race, or the boxing match, or the four-

in-hand, or the -- " "Oh, it was none of those things that held me spell-bound on this occasion," I broke in. "It was nothing of a less thrill-College campus, with a detailed account of all the warlike preparation that preceded it, myself grossly hypocritical, for I was con a complete list of the combatants on both sides, and a full personal description of the officers-men who had already made an enviable reputation, not to say achieved fame, at town ball and hop-scotch."

I paused for breath, and Kate arranged the folds of her fresh muslin dress, in a way that made me feel warmer than ever in my mp gingham.

"Oh, I will not submit to it again," I exaimed. "Uncle Pegran has made life a aimed. "Uncle Pegran has made life a mp gingham.

burden to me long enough. I'll stop going years. "Why, Moliie!" Mother had entered the room in time to

first time I ever heard you complain of Uncle Pegran. That was all. Another word on the sub ject would have called forth the hot arguments in justification of myselt, which were

quivering on my lips. But the other word was not spoken-then. taking up a fau and waving it across my flushed faced, while she seemed to fan herfresh water."

I don't think she wanted the water, bu when it came she drank a little, and I quaffed two glassfuls, discovering, suddenly, that my walk across the sunny fields had made me very thirsty. Mother had seated herself near me. Presently, she laid the fan in my lap and took up her sewing.
"How royally that rose is blooming," she

could be more appropriate. Sweet young girls are more like rosebuds than anything She broke off with a little laugh, which

looked up from the tea-cup she was outlining on a tray-cloth. very amusing," she said. "It does. It reminds me of a letter I reyoung girl. The letter was from a man of great wealth, who was fully twenty years

older than I was." "Did he call you a rose-bad?" "No, indeed: he was more original than Guy's use of adjectives. that. He compared my varied attractions to a whole flower garden, and spelled it 'f-l-o-u-r.'"

"Why, he must have meant a wheat field," laughed Kate. "That wasn't such a bad ompliment after all, was it, Mollie?" "A man with a whole lot of money doesn't need to know how to spell," I answered moodily, for mother's anecdote had carried me back to the prime cause of my dissatis-

Mother glanced at me, the light of a new iscovery dawning on her face; then she talked on in her bright, magnetic way, until I forgot my troubles in spite of myself, and began to wonder how I ever could have felt so vexed and unhappy for such a small

I have never heard mother called a woman f unusual tact, and I don't know that she was, in her intercourse with other people; but with her children, her mental touch was almost unerring. Kate had never taxed this faculty as I had, for Kate was not a creature of impulse. Even in our childhood, she had a way of steering her little barque serenely around difficulties, while I plunged recklessly in, and usually went half way be-fore I discovered that I lacked the moral trength to pull out on the other side. In the figurative warfare of life I bore no remblance to the king who sitteth down and nsidereth whether he be able with ten housand to meet him that cometh against with twenty thousand.

It was this impulsiveness which had led ne into what I called, that morning, a slow literal, at the tongue—of Uncle Pegran. I had felt so sorry for him in the beginning of had felt so sorry for him in the beginning of his affliction, that I wanted to fairly immolate myself on the altar of sympathy; but it is not in the nature of such fiery zeal to stand a prolonged strain. Still, as mother said, that was the first time I had ever complained, openly, of Uncle Pegran; but oh, how often my heart had risen up in rebellion as I sat listening to his tiresome narratives with a show of interest I did not feel, while liver.

the hum of voices came to me from the sit ting-room where the other girls were chat-

ting gaily, or laughing at Guy's jokes.
Uncle Pegran was not really my uncle, I have heard that he was a graceful, dashing fellow in his young days, and I know he was a handsome, gray haired all when he married Aunt Sara; but it was not | girl?" long after his marriage that the dropsical symptoms began to appear, and for the last five years he had been a garralous old man, my head down and kissed me on the cheek. five years he had been a garralous old man, sitting bolt upright in a big, puffy chair, with his feet straight out before him on a

use cushion made for their support.

I tell you this, that you may know how he appeared to me then. I see him very lifferently now through the halo of after events.

Coveraged, our mother's wisdom and tender-ness soon brought a better mood; and, after that, my eighteenth birthday passed pleasantly enough.

Kate had company that evening, and mother was writing some letters, so I went huge cushion made for their support. differently now through the halo of after I was his favorite from the time he came

cousins—his step-children—and to my sister Kate, whom everyone loved for her beauty | called the morning, and thought how foolish and perfect manners; but it was not long I had been to fret so much. The far away before I came to think I paid too dearly for his preference. Uncle Pegran had never been a studious man, and was not fond of reading, but talking was a pastime that afforded him infinite delight. He was another edition of Phillip, in "The Brook." He aps, but surely they were more bright and leaves and the too had once had hopes and dreams and ambitions. They were not lofty ones, perhaps, but surely they were more bright and would talk just as long as there was anyone to listen. But he could not walk about the Poor, p fields and village streets in search of an au- had sat there in that chair, while the busy dience, as Philip did; he had to sit still and world passed him by, as oblivious of him

I was very fond of my cousins-gay, gay adventure-days when the limbs, so i thoughtless young people—and, after the active and unshapely now, were the first in ardor of my first great pity for the invalid had time to cool, I used to go to the house

In my strong revulsion of feeling, I resolvwith a firm resolve not to be victimized by ed to go, the very next day, and let him tell him, but I could not be so unkind as not to me again about that famous game of town-Cousin Caroline; and Uncle Pegran grabbed go in to see him for jor just a little while, ball. and the way his face always lighted up at my coming was enough to hold me until he of the gate latch, and a sharp knock on the could plunge into one of his interminable door.

> little girl," he used to say sometimes. "You show so much appreciation. Now, your cousins have very little appreciation, very little indeed." I always felt my face flame up when Uncle

I might suffer at his hands, I had never criticized or ridiculed him. Never until that day. And a very trying day that had been to my young nerves. It was my eighteenth birthday, and I had waked up suddenly to the startling reality

The thought came to me in the "wee, sma hours" of the preceeding night, and I did not close my eyes in sleep again, but applied nterrupt my vehement outburst. There myself diligently to working out the diffiwas a mild reproach in her eyes, but she only said—"Why, Mollie dear, this is the

Nature had not endowed me with a beautiful face, like Kate's, but she had been generous to me in one way-I was what was called, in those days, "a born musician," which, being interpreted means, I could play

self. "Kittie, dear, bring a pitcher of and I knew my brilliant execution would go

said, referring to a LaMarque just outside the window. "Have you noticed, Mollie, find some one who had enough confidence in how it has brought its buds to perfection just in time for your birthday? Nothing | it, trusting me to pay the debt with interest,

called, in those days, "a born musician," which, being interpreted means, I could play on mother's old spindle-legged plano, any tune I had ever heard, with endless variations, without knowing one note from another.

Music was, unquestionably, my vocation, and I knew my brilliant execution would go a long way in my favor, if I only had an understanding of the science back of it.

'This I made up my mind to have. But how? In order to procure the best instruction, I would have to go away from home. This would require no inconsiderable sum of money, and mother's small income was already strained to the utmost. After a great deal of thinking, I decided that there was only a find remained in trusting ms to pay the debt with interest, out of my future earnings.

This question being decided only brought me face to face with another and more difficult one—where to find such a friend.

I remember distinctly that Uncle Pegran was the very first one I thought of. I knew he would lend me the money if he had it. But, alsa, Uncle Pegran's riches had taken to themselvas wings many years before, and there was only a fiful remnant left of what had once been an ample estate. Indeed I had heard my Cousin Guy Stone say, that if "the old gentleman lived much longer, he would be a dead expense to the family"—which statement might have sounded a trile paradoxical to anyone not familiar with Suy's use of adjectives.

None of us had any doubt that it was the ear of being dependent that caused Uncle eyergan to dismiss a compatent, high, wriend the read of the feature.

A Good Appetite else in the floral kingdom. That reminds | me face to face with another and more diffihad such a genuine ring to it, that Kate | was the very first one I thought of. I knew "It seems to remind you of something to themselvas wings many years before, and there was only a fitful remnant left of what ceived, once upon a time, when I was a had heard my Cousin Guy Stone say, that if

None of us had any doubt that it was the fear of being dependent that caused Uncle Pegran to dismiss a competent, high-priced nurse, and employ, instead, an inefficient old creature, at eight dollars a month; though Guy always declared the change was made because the good nurse had a habit of going to sleep in the most exciting part of the Bee-

A loan from Uncle Pegran was clearly out of the question, and I could only think of ne person who was likely to have both the will and the ability to help me. That was my Cousin Caroline Stone, who was my senior by five years, and had some money in her own right. She had often praised my genius, in a patronizing way; perhaps she would go further and help me to a musical

Had I consulted mother, she would have acquainted me with certain facts which rendered this plan impracticable; but I wanted it all to come to mother in the form of a I wanted to be thoroughly business like in the transaction, and I had a vague idea that a document would have to be drawn up,

in which I would be referred to as "The

party of the first part," or "The aforesaid Mary Bently Stone," or something like that. I didn't know just what, but Uncle Pegran could show me how to fix it up in true legal That was how I happened to go to hi room first; and he had kept me there for three weary hours, and then I had heard

hand in hand with regret.

I am afraid my leave-taking was rather abrupt, but Uncle Pegran did not seem to

ture to be reflective at the right time. Re-

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARIT

SOLICITOR!

ONEY TO LOAN ON BEAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

told him it was my birthday, and I mus spend the remainder of it with m

"Your eighteenth birthday," he said,

was a handsome, gray-haired old gentleman kiss Uncle Pegran good-bye, are you, little

couraged, but mother's wisdom and tenderto my room early. The moon-light was

I went home angry and wretchedly dis-

flattered that he should prefer me to my lamp, to enjoy it more thoroughly. Sitting there in the perfect stillness, I re-

Poor, patient Uncle Pegran! How long he wait for one to come to him, and then the way he poured forth reminiscences of his grudged him the poor pleasure he found if youth was something remarkable, to say the talk of other days-days when handson

enger from Aunt Sara begged that narratives, and that would keep me by his ide for hours.

"It's a genuine pleasure to talk to you, pened just as the doctor had told us, five years before, that it might happen any min-

I did not go to the funeral. I felt as if I could never go into that house again. One day, not long after, mother sat down Pegran said that; but I could not believe by me and took my hand in hers: " Mollie," she said, "Uncle Pegran left a will, dated scious of a pure motive, and, however much two years ago, by which he bequeathed you all that might remain of his property after the expenses of a modest funeral were de-frayed. It is five hundred dollars. The ocument reads-"In consideration of the interest she always evinced in the pleasures

wronged that day; to yourself you may atone. If this suffering helps you to "keep the door of your lips," it will not have been borne in vain."

A Good Appetite Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsa-

Hood's Pills cures all liver ills, biliou aundice, indigestion, sick headache. Wonderful Medical Experiment.

—Cod Liver Oil has long been justly cele-brated as a lung healer. Alone it is difficult to take, but combined with the Hypophos-phites in Puttner's Emulsion, it is agreeable to the taste, and is unequalled by any other medicine for weak lungs.

Bangor, Me., Sept. 29.—The remains of the man found in Brewer, Saturday last, have been identified as A. E. Ritchie of Aroka, Minn. Richie came here awhile go and stopped at a hotel over night. He otted rather queerly. A bottle of poison was found upon the remains, which were so cally decoraged.

—Bad Blood causes Blotches, Boils, Pim-ples, Abscesses, Ulcers, Scrofuls, etc. Bur-dock Blood Bitters cures Bad Blood in any form from a common Pimple to the worst

-Minnrd's Liniment is the best.

nto the Stone family, and for a while I felt streaming in the windows, and I put out my

young John Pegran was the hero of many

My thoughts were interrupted by a click

of an old man, and one sorely afflicted."

I felt as if some one had struck me.

"I cannot touch the money," I cried vehemently. "It would be worse than theft. I was never interested in Uncle Pegran's narratives. He knows now that I

parilla, as to its merits in restoring the appe-tite, as a purifier of the blood, constitutes

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 30.—A wonderful medical experiment has just been performed on Edward Kerwin, of this city, whose back was broken by a fall on Thursday. Dr. W. W. Hawkes, of a local hospital, found the vertabræ separated by an inch, also the cartilage lacerated and profuse hemorrhage. He removed the broken portions of the vertabræ, and wired the vertabræ to keep them in place. Kerwin is on the road to recovery. A similar operation was but once before performed in this state, and that by Dr. Hawkes.