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Portland Cement. The subscribers will have a car load of sixty bbls. Best Portland Cement landed here about middle of April. This having been bought at a low figure, and through rate of freight from Antwerp to Bridgetown, we are enabled to offer it at lewer rates than it has ever been bought for in Bridgetown.





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Pints, Quarts,

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Very Cheap!

Clothing!

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I will close out the balance

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\$25,00 Cash for the MISSING WORD in the Following Sentence "All ---- housekeepers should use Welcome Soap."

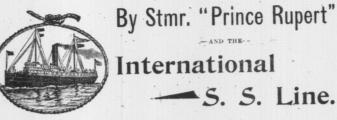
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The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at

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WE HAVE JUST OPENED An endless variety of Spring Cloths

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ty wagon makes the most noise." So manufacturers of paint with short meas-

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at 25 per cent less than standard goods unless it is 25 per cent short in meas-

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OUR LINE COMPRISES THE "Hamilton," - "Kenwood," - "Wellington," - "808."

\$100, - \$85, - \$70, - \$55. We are territorial agents and can offer customers many advantages. No long waiting for replacements. All parts carried in stock and prompt itention paid to purchasers.

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I have completed arrangements with the celebrated cutter,

MR. A. McPHEE,

Think not because dark clouds have pas across thy way
There is no light;
The pathway to the highest joys
Is oft through night. For on the roadway where the silence me

nes the promptings

Wait the fulfilling of thy life's appointed task,
Nor be cast down;
Patience is hope; when night is dark
There gleams a crown.

Kindly Judge Another. Ah! pause and think, before you seek Ah! pause and think, before you seek
To harshly judge another.
You cannot probe the inner life,
You cannot note the soul's dark strife,
Temptations, nor its dangers life,
Then do not judge another.

and who should seek to be It costs so little, e'er to speak In kindness of another.

Had you the same temptation seen, Had life withheld its golden sheen, Perhaps less stainless you had been. So do not judge another. So kindly judge another,
So kindly judge another,
God help us when His face we'll see,
And Death reveals its mystery,
If He shall judge as cruelly
As oft we judge another.

## Select Ziterature.

The Captain's Holiday.

ood waiting for him there.

The captain looked anxious and purpose He had a singular little knotty face, and a inp, caused by a rheumatic crook in one knee. But he had a wiry activity, and a which set him in sharp contrast with the other paupers, scattered along the porch in traggling groups, witless and stupid, or sunk in stagnant indifference.

Captain Rood was as destitute and as

endless as any of them, and he had lived at the county-house for four years; but he was not one of them. He rose up and lay own with a look that never changed-the look of a captive, unhappy, unquiet, cowed, and hoping against hope for release.

He had his hat on, and an old plaid muf-

You're going over to Orcutt to the county fair, Mr. Cosgriff, aint you?' he said. "I'd enjoy going along with you. I thought mebbe you'd put the other seat in the buggy

ness I can't stop, cap'n." Mr. Cosgriff's wife appeared, and he gathered up the

A pitiful expression quenched the eagerness in Captain Rood's face. "I've been looking forward to it. I heard you was in!" Mr. Cosgriff growled to his wife. But

she, a degree less hard, looked into the old man's beseeching face and hesitated. "I'll go and get the other seat," said Cap-tain Rood, quickly; and the county house keeper, after some gruff, protesting parley,

let him go and bring it, limping and staggering under its weight. Captain Rood straightened his muffler and got his breath back, as they drove off. "I haven't been anywhere, not once since I came here," he repeated, with a timorous attempt at conversation. But the Cosgriffs eemed not to hear, and made no answer.

It was a surprising and distasteful circumstance that one of the town's poor should go to the fair with them. Captain Rood could not see their faces, but their backs looked resentful and chilling. He fell back on his own deep satisfaction, and he found it This was to be his one happy day; a sig-nal and a glorious occasion. He should

come come back to-night to the poorhouse; to the bare and ill smelling rooms and the coarse fare and the sodden faces and the sad, long days; but to day he would have one e taste of life. To day he would hark back to happier years. He remembered

ing pleasure cut of every minute. He begrudged every mile as they went; it was so much gone out of his gala day. But his heart beat higher as they neared Orcutt.

wwys, and medde went sight your toks

I'll you right over the puddles."

They wandered through the wet grass.

People turned for another look and a smile at higher as they neared Orcutt. He eyed the people in the streets.

witted nor anything."

Mr. Cosgriff dreve into the fair grounds

with bunting.

He talked to himself, following the Cosgriffs at a respectful distance. "Stacks of folks here. Didn't have such a lot of curious the sparse audience waited long for any the sparse audience wa

considerations. When he roused himself at A boy was selling fruit and small eatables

excursions in one direction and another, of them, and after a time he sank down ex-bausted on the steps of the agricultural hall. He foun He was frightened, appalled, and yet he He spread his plaid muffler carefully over

had clouded and darkened, and now a heavy yellow gloom was spreading. "Going to rain," said Captain Rood. "Tis raining." He took refuge in the building. The roin | They forgot that they were lost. increased suddenly to a hard pour against which umbrellas were a poor defence, and ing comfort-making the most of his meagre people swarmed into the hall. Captsin apple. It was long since he had come into Rood was pushed along with the crowd that surged round the roem. Wet coate and the brieflas rubbed him and elbows poked into crowded trustfully close to him, and his brieflas and he edged close to the bordering starved old heart swelled within him. him, and he edged close to the bordering

shelf whereon were arrayed the exhibits.

Almost out of sight in a dim corner he saw a little girl standing alone, shrunk back and them. She had a pink figured dress her ma dattened against the wall. Captain Rood used to dress her up in; I know just the way halted before her. "Where's your ma?" he asked. "Asything the matter, deary?"

The child looked up. Her little face was lously.

pale and her eyes wide with fright. "I've lost her!" she answered in a quaking note. "Massy on us!" said Captain Rood; and he took her hand and rubbed it. She had been holding back her terror rigidly, but now her breast heaved and she sobbed. The old man bristled with excited sympa-

among some deformed great squashes, and stood beside her. a mite, for there aint anything to cry about.

We'll find your ma. Well, now, it's funny, aint it? I've got lost, too. Yes, sir, you're lost, and I am!" He had some little girls of his own once. He twinkled his eyes at her, and she stopped crying and smiled back at him, for she was

and heavy little shoes, and her hair was

Yellow feathers or green feathers?" The little girl laughed. She looked down at her dress. "This is my best hat I've got on," she said, " but this aint my best dress. I've got a white one. I've got some blue

beads, too." " Massy on us!" Captain Rood ejaculated. "Now you don't pretend to tell me! What's vour name; deary?"

"Luella." She looked around, with a cry, when they're going to find their mass my little gal," said he. most any minute. What's that feller making over there with a crowd around him? Le's go and see."

He lifted her down and hand in hand they | uin't Milo Rood, are you?" he questioned. screwed their way into the front rank of the "That's who I am," said the captain, and is possible that in this ingredient we have screwed their way into the Front rank of the gathering. "See what 'tis'" said Captain Rood. "He twists up pieces of brass wire You're Milo Ro

when they turned away the child had "Luella" in gilt letters pinned to her waistfront. It was a grand stroke. She kepther eyes rapturously glued to it, and forgot

Captain recod,—I've heard him a succession of articles picturing interiors of hundred times. You haven't forgotten him, her eyes rapturously glued to it, and forgot

Captain Rood raised a hand and let it fall.

"Inside of a Hundred Homes," the first of hundred times. You haven't forgotten him, her eyes rapturously glued to it, and forgot

Captain Rood raised a hand and let it fall.

contentedly. The cheery sound of his voice

"Was it just your ma you was with, deary?" he said. "Pa and ma and Franky."

"Mebbe they're hunting round for you up-stairs; we'll trot up and see."

Up stairs there were some remarkable paintings in home made frames of shells and of putty. There were fancy work pieces and leaves of oaks and patchweak constant. and loaves of cake and patchwork counter-Don't s'pose you can sew any, can you now,

with piercing keenness how he had once driven twenty five miles to a fair with his tain Rood, and the little girl laughed out "A debt's a debt. He died poor; I guess tains many important notices that the public are interested in aside from the news

heart beat higher as they neared Orcutt. the strange couple—the little, limping old falteringly. thought, "that aint old nor crazy nor half- putting forth his powers of entertainment

with great success.
"There's a show where a man ties himself and hitched his team at a long line of posts, all up in a knot-see the picture? It's tenalready almost full. To Captain Rood the cents to get in You want to go in and see grounds looked truly magnificent. Flags streamed from the agricultural hall and the oxtile-sheds, and from the scattered booths, aid some of these were draped gorgeously know as there'll ever be any other time I'll

know as there'll ever be any other time I'll want to spend anything, though, not in my whole lite again. We'll just go in," said Captain Rood, recklessly.

The sparse audience waited long for any sign of a performance; then two men with blackened faces and banjoes appeared, and gave a feeble song; a girl in a dirty red travel across the grounds so fast. He would have halted at every step to gaze and admire, but they pushed along stolidly. He had to hurry and stumble on to keep them in view.

"I'm missing 'most everything," he thought, in distress. "See that, now, that they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in they forgot that no man had tied himself in the fulled. You'il come along with unting for Luella. You'il come along? In Luella and the sights they did not look much at the sight; they t

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

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

He found a board and made a bench of it. He was frightened, appalled, and yet he spread his plant manner of the sun felt relieved. He sat there and rested, and Luclla's lap, and peeled her orange. The sun in the sun felt relieved. He sat there and rested, and Luclla's lap, and dazzled on wet boards and I don't know about it," he demurred. "He's

they sat there in warm contentment. They | Luella's father.

"You needn't say one single word," said Gorge Oaderdonk, when the friendly touch with any human kind. He surged round the roem. Wet coats and um- looked down at the silent mite of a g'rl I told him, captain—if I'd known about it, They drove home in the sunny, warm af-"I had two little gells once," he said.

"She looked something like you, one of Captain Rood held Luella on his lap. There was a steady stream of vehicles homeward she looked in it. She used to climb the spirits; talk and laughter trailed along the road. The fragrance of the rain was in the fences and all around, and tear terrible great holes in her clothes." He laughed tremu-"I told that fellow we were taking you

a good long visit. It'll last as long as you do, captain, if you say so; that's about the "You don't mean that!" Captain Rood

quavered. A boundless joy benumbed him. The old man bristled with excited sympathy. He set the little girl on the shelf among some deformed great squashes, and would find him, and he should go back with to have one day of forgetful pleasure, one last, short day-but his happy holiday was only just begun. - Emma A. Opper

> father, and her mother said, "You tike!" But her father caught her in his arms, with a great laugh, and her mother pulled her "We didn't know where she was!" she

how, and we couldn't see her high nor low. hat.

"We'll sit right here and watch for your ma," said Captain Rood. "What kind of a bonnet did she have on? Pink or blue?

We'll sit right here and watch for your wat there, and it began to pour, and we had to wait there till it stopped—"

We inquired all around, and one woman-said with proper nutrition, and favoring the development of rickets and scurvy, is well established. And this being true of brands that are prepared by that are prepared by the form of the foundation "And we've been chasing from Dan to

NO. 30.

He watched her eating, and felt a protect-

hurrying towards them. Captain Rood

turned startled eyes upon them. They

would take their little girl away from him and

them to night to the poorhouse. A sick

feeling crept over him.
"Well you little skeesicks!" cried Luella's

with joy.

nothing; he was not discomposed. They looked now at Capt. Rood. You've been giving her something to eat, haven't you," said her mother, "and looking after is by no means the only ingredient. The he? We thank you for it." "We're real grateful to you," said her father. He was a stalwart young man with very largely imported and being bought by

"Rood's my name," said the captain. Luella's father looked again. "Did you and resembles a diminutive artichoke, It use to live up to Rockland Centre? You is not unpleasant to taste, the flavor being

You're Milo Rood!" . The old man won- milk wasting and dyspepsis. It is stated so as to make names, any name you're a dered what was coming. Luella's father sat that it is only used in the preparation of mind to say, with a pin to stick it on you. down beside him; he took his hat off and thrust The pins were fifteen cents. He felt in name is Onderdonk, George Onderdonk; and his pocket and deliberated gravely, but when they turned away the child had once,—Captain Rood,—I've heard him a

"Now folks can tell who you are without shan't ever. We was the best kind of special shants of the White House," through the saking," said the old man. "That's curious, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, friends, your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, friends, your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working you." It would be the working your father and the said that machine they're working you." It would be the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking," said the old man. "That's curious, for the working your father and me; always cronies, asking, working your father and me; always cronies, asking, working your father and me; always cronies, asking your father and me; always cronies, askin

shelled and he picks out the black ones from have been me. I'm always thinking back to the white ones, all slick as a pin."

have been me. I'm always thinking back to to the thinks that happens when he lived interesting feature. It is the prelude to a

reminiscent poem. There is a timely article panes and peach preserves. "Look at that quilt—pink posies sewed on all over it. Captain Rood dropped his eyes. "He on Halloween games and pastimes, and had kind of a hard pull to get along, some others touching every phase of woman's of the time, your father did, and I was glad work and home life. By the Curtis Publishto be a little help to him. 'Twa'n't any- log Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per

Don't s'pose you can sew any,

Luella?" said Captain Rood.

"I've got a little red chair," Luella responded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
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sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin,
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin, "Along about that. I didn't ever let it
sponded, "and a spool of thread and a pin, "and a and I sew seams."
"Landy goshen! Think of a little gell wrry me. He'd have paid it up if he

wife and four children, all dead years ago; how they had set out eagerly at five o'clock her pleasure; she pushed closer and closer to him. how they had set out eagerly at five o'clock in the morning, with a three seated wagon and two great black horses, his own property.

Captain Rood grasped his knees and leaned forward, a light of determined jubilation in his puckered face. He was bent on squeezing pleasure cut of every minute. He benefits to him.

The pour was over. "The sun's trying to pek out again. We might step out a little ways, and mebbe we'lt sight your folks I'll high your folks I'll high your fight over the puddles."

been easy for him to pay it, but he ought to have done it, somehow. Yes, it! I knew about it," said Luella's father, carnestly, with a flush in his honest face, "and I've felt it. I don't have much ready money; felt it. I don't have much ready money; advertized in the paper; when it turns up in the hands of the wrong holder you are had that much I could spare, I'd have looked you up and made it square, somehow. Are been easy for him to pay it, but he ought to and importance in the advertising columns.

to the poorhouse."

Chauncy Onderdonk's son flushed deeper.

He gazed at him; he looked as his wife. Quick tears had spring to her eyes.

The young man rose abruptly. He had to clear his throat before he spoke. "If we're going to see anything, we'd better be and over again. about it. We've lost most of the time so far piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights-Itching, Burnhunting for Luella. You'll come along with

thought, in distress. "See that, now, that great picture of a sea serpent with green scales all over him and a man's head oh him!

Lucila stood lost in so ruif a delight that A quiver of something like physical they forgot that no man had tied himself in a knot. They passed on in undiminished shrinking struck through him. A little shrinking struck through him. A little further down the line the keeper of the faith to where the human sea-serpent withed

SOLICITOR.

SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

considerations. When he roused himself at last, the Cosgriffs were nowhere in his range last, the Cosgriffs were nowhere in his range girl looked at the array hungrily. Captain He hastened on. They might have taken any one of the several courses, and he made her and an apple for himself. It took his "You'll go without him, I guess. He's last cent. "We'll sit down and eat 'em," going back with us. We live over to peeting everywhere. He could see no sign he said, "and see the folks, and watch for bury, and we're thinking we'll take Cap-

hanging rain drops; the fair grounds looked in my charge—
gay, and the sightseers flocked endlessly, and

had the easy heedlessness of childhood and of growing age, and they forgot their anxiety.

"It's all right, I guess," said Mr. Cosgriff; and he said good-by to Captain Rood with some genuine pleasure at his good fortune.

Suddenly Lucella stood up. "There!" she shrilled; she clapped her hands and squealed donk's son. "You needn't worry—it'll be

The convenience and cheapness of convery small. She wore a clean blue dress gasped. "She got separated from us some a staple article of food for infants, says a Beershebs ever since. You're a scalawag'' imagined that a much more serious indict-said Lucila's father. The little boy said ment could be brought against some inferior puckering lip, and began to cry agains
"Land sakes!" said Captain Rood, hastily.
"Little gells that's got blue beads shouldn't to know who 'tis that's been taking care of is known commercially as the "Tiger Nut,"

"Inside of a Hundred Homes," the first of asking, said the old man. 'That's curious, ain't it, that machine they're working you der? It's a bean-picker, and that's just what 'tis. You put the beans in the top, pods and all, and he treads it with his feet, and the beans come tumbling down all shelled and he picks out the black cone from The little girl pressed close to him, clinging to his hand. He might have talked of There was an election once, when he and 1 Journal, giving her impressions of the Old things yet more darkly uninteresting than a bean-picker, and she would have listened er—"

was put up for town clerk against each othyoung men where the best chances of success er—"
"I've heard him tell it; that and lots of await them, and counsels young women who things.
"He had two or three children when he ceremony. William George Jordan tells of moved away. I guess you had aprons on last time I saw you. I shouldn't ever have a lighter vein are Charles Dana Gibson's

year; ten cents per copy.

It is Profitable to You. It pays to read the local paper. It con-"Living with a married son or daughter, something you want to buy, a merchant's "No, my children didn't grow up. I live so the chain of usefulness continues link by link. As a medium of communication it is valuable and convenient, alike to those who

-" The virtue which has no better basis

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

county house was putting his emptied lunch-basket into his buggy. He saw Captain Rood, and he came toward him. who will be at my Bridgetown store from this date.

I wonder if there is any such creatur as that in blues and greens.

I wonder if there is any such creatur as that in blues and greens.

I'l wish we could see everything there is inside there, now? I'm beat!"

County house was putting his empty to basket into his buggy.

FISHER, the Tailor.

He stood and studied the flaring daub of a picture and the bold announcement. He was lost in amaze; it carried him past other in my pocket this minute!"

"I wish we could see everything there is to see, deary," said Captain Rood; "I do so, Rood, and he came toward him.

"Well, here you are, cap'n." sharply. "It's your business to ke "Well, here you are, cap'n," he said,

E. BENT, J. B. GILES, Executors

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