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Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

JOHN ERVIN. BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC.

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BREAD WRAPPERS

The E. B. EDDY Co. They can supply you with HULL, Canada.

WANTED! WANTED! 5,000 Hides,

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"Faultless,"

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BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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BRIDGETOWN, N. S. The Wheels of Two Great Sales are in Motion.

Stores at Bridgetown and Lawrencetown Encouraged by the convincing proof of the high quality of our goods and the lowness of our prices, we again find ourselves in a position to place before

the people of Bridgetown and Lawrencetown a list of values which are bound to attract hundreds of shoppers who have a keen scent for bargains. Read every word of this advertisement! There are gold dollars to be saved!

Men's strong Canadian Tweed Suits, perfect fitting, laid out for clearance at \$5.50 Men's fine finished Canadian Tweed \$7.00 Suits, worth at least \$9.07, now... Men's stylish English Tweed Suits, \$9.00 well worth \$12.00, now........

VOL. 27.

Men's fine heavy Tweed Pants, A pair for only...... \$1.00 9 doz. Men's Never-Rip Homespun \$1.50 10 doz. heavy Etoffe Pants, suit- \$1.65 A beautiful line of Black and Blue Serge Suits made up in first-class style.

and dozens of other makes from medium quality to the finest English hair stripes that will sell themselves.

Let it be understood that the material in our Clothing is not job lots, hoddy goods and off colors bought on stumps, but are Cloths selected from choice stock and made up to our order. Men's Reefers, Jumpers and Waterproofs, all sizes, colors and prices.

Men's fine Beaver Overcoats, beautifully trimmed, selling \$6.00 Men's All-Wool Ulsters, special make. While they last,..... \$7.00 Men's No. 1 quality Beaver Overcoats, equal in every stay to custom work...... \$13.00 Men's best quality heavy Frieze Ulsters, shed water, only...... \$9.35

BOYS Don't imagine because we have not mentioned anything in your line that we have forgotten you. If you want anything in Clothing or Furnishings just state the price you wish to pay and it is

Boots, Shoes and Furnishings of every description. To give a full detail of the hundreds of articles pertain-

ng to Men's and Boys' wear would simply be confusing to buyers, but rest sured that not a single item in the above department has escaped our price-Underwear, Top Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Sweaters, Hose,

Dress Shirts, Hats, Caps, Braces, Neckties, Collars,

is now complete in every detail We do not dabble in Dry Goods—we make it a business, and long experience gives us the practical know-how.

DRESS GOODS

ll the most fashionable shades and makes. Bengalines, Box Cloths, Habit Cloths, Fancy Tweeds, Cashmeres, Surah Serges, Covert Coatings, We give a full 20 per cent Discount on all Dress Materials Prints commencing at 5c. per yard. Ladies' Underskirts from 58c. to \$2.90.

Ladies' Dress Skirts (stylish) \$2.75 to \$4.50. Vomen's Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Whitewear, Lawns, Laces, Undervests, Drawers, Stockings and Gloves are prominent in our mark down. The balance of our Ladies' Jackets will be closed out at a small advance on

Blankets from 69c. to \$4.50 per pair. Comfortables, Counterpanes, Carriage Wraps, Horse Blankets at the closest possible prices. Men's Clothing and Furnishings will be a leading feature while this sale lasts. 25 doz Women's Corsets at 50c per pair. They look to be worth double

275 pairs of Men's, Women's, Misses' and Boys' Boots and Shoes will

Don't Delay, this is a golden opportunity and we mean business.

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Bridgetown to Boston \$6.50.

Bridgetown to Boston and return \$11.50.

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2 - Trips a Week - 2 The fast and popular Steel Steamer "BOSTON" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNSDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Express trains from Hallfax.

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mouth.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Central, Intercolonial or Coast Rail
way agents, or Lo
W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treasurer.

Pres. and Managing Director

Where are you going my pretty maid?
"I'm going to the Bridgetown Foundry," she said. For what are you going my pretty maid? "To buy a STOVE, kind sir," she said.

First-class Stoves McClary's Ranges, etc.,

under her breath. Ann Eliza and she had already had one tilt of words that morning, **Baking Powder** and she did not care to rouse up again her Made from pure

cream of tartar. Safeguards the food letter to a shut in who does not expect any against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greates

Zoetry.

Christmas Once is Christmas Still. The silent skies are full of speech,

For who hath ears to hear;

The winds are whispering each to
The moon is calling to the beach,

Of faith, and love and fear. But once the sky its silence broke, And song o'erflowed the earth, The midnight air with glory shook, And angels mortal language spoke, When God our human nature took In Christ the Saviou's birrth.

And Christmas once is Christmas still; The gates through which he came,
And forests wild and murmuring rill,
And fruitful field and breezy hill,
And all that else the wide werld fill
Are vocal with his name.

Shall we not listen while they sing
This latest Christmas morn,
And music hear in everything,
And faithful lives in tribute bring
To the great song which greets the King
Who comes when Christ is born? -Phillips Brooks.

Select Titerature.

The Christmas Letter.

She was such a little bit of an old ladyt seemed as if the wind would blow her away if it could get one fair sweep at her! She stood in the door of the woodhouse, her stray white locks partially covered with her long gingham apron, the end of which she had thrown over her head. There she was, beckoning mysteriously to

chubby, good-natured face had responded to her call, and stood beside her, his hands Johnny aside. in his pockets, his cap and tippet drawn closely for it was a sharp November morn-

"Well, see here, sonny, don't you say anything to anybody, but you put this letter in the postoffice for grandma, and I'll give you something some time." "All right." The boy smiled inwardly. for he knew how unsubstantial grandma's

poor little promise was, since she had nothing in the wide world to give.

A crumbled letter came forth from the old lady's capacious pocket. "Better tuck it right under your jacket, sonny, or she'll see it," she said, anxiously.
"No she won't gran'ma, for I'm going

straight off this minute. Anyhow, I guess you can write a letter if you want to." "I earned the stamp for it myself stringing apples for Mis' Simmons when I was ver there," quavered the old lady, pitifully. "She gave me the paper and envelope, too. Now run along, sonny. Don't you lose it, and don't tell anybody." The old lady stepped back into the house.

"You must be hankering after the rheumatism, standing out there with nothing on you, remarked Ann Eliza, tartly. "Seems to me if I had to grunt around and pester somebody to rub me half the winter, I'd be

"I was careless, that's so, Ann 'Liza," anwered the old lady, meekly. "Shall I ping her Christmas plans for a day, had swered the old lady, meekly. "Shall I darn those socks of 'Lijah,s?" "No, I'd rather you'd sew on those carpet-rags to-day. I wan't you to be careful,
though, and not get any litter on my clean
though, and not get any litter on my clean
had always been a welcome guest; of a dear "No. I'd rather you'd sew on those car-

The voice of willing workers was as sweet music in the ears of stirring ambitious Ann Eliza, and her tone was quite mollified as she brought out the big market basket filled

first, and then begin on the hit-or-miss," she said, her hareh voice as nearly pleasant as ould be expected from one so accustomed.

All day long Mrs. Barker read and recould be expected from one so accustomed anpleasant tones.

As a girl she had believed in speaking

her mind, no matter who she hit or hurt, and marriage had only matured the disposition, as husband. children, and of late years the unwelcomed mother-in-law had come into her sphere.

The Barkers were living on a farm near a dinner—a remarkable concession, for her, to the spirit of Christmas festivity.

mall prairie village. It was a lonely situation, and old Mrs. Barker pined sadly for companionship when the sharp winter months came on. She was then confined to the narrow limits of the house and the wid-

busy over the rags, sewing and winding until two large balls were added to an already bulging sackful. The time had passed more quickly than usual, for her heart and as soon as she could command her voice to the same instinctive strategem. We know how general is the horror of the serpent

it makes a body tired," said Ann Eliza, crossly, as she gave the paper a fling toward Mrs. Barker's armchair. "Goodness knows there won't be much Christmas in this house. It's all foolishness, anyhow." .
"No, it's not!" muttered Mrs. Barker,

oppressor's weapon of words. Silently she seized the paper and turned to the column of "Requests and Answers."
Yes, there it was! The editor had revised her crude wording, and she read it over

other Christmas." "Well, I be shut in," said Mrs. Barker to herself, nodding her head. "What with my rheumatism, and Ann Liza's scolding I feel like a fly in a bottle, come winter. I suppose those shut-ins are mostly down sick in bed. It I was, maybe Ann 'Liza would be kinder to me, but I kind of hope I sha'n't Paris public school system is a model one. be. My heart flops around so of nights, I think sometimes I'll die sudden."

"I believe your mether is getting silly," remarked Ann Eliza to her husband, later in the day. "She's done nothing but croon over that paper, and nod her head and mutter to herself all this blessed day. I'll give you fair warning right here, I'm not going to be pestered with any half-witted old woman. When it comes to that, she's got to go to

some place provided for such folks." Elijah Barker shrank as if a blow had struck him. He was a mild man who had been very fond of his mother in a quiet way, in those days before Ann Eliza had brought him under the weight of her disciplinary

Ann Eliza did not believe in sentment and the old lady had never dared to kiss and fondle the children as her heart prompted

cheerful hum of Christmas preparation going on in the dreary farm house. Not even an extra dinner was under way, and Ann Eliza sharply reprimanded the children when they told of the good times their mates were ex-

pecting,
"Stuff and nonsense, coddling up children
to expect a fuss made over Christmas every year !" she said grimly, when they had gone out to fill chip baskets instead of playing. No letter had come when Christmas morning dawned, and Mrs. Barker beckoned

"You'll go to the postoffice and see if there ain't a letter for gran'ma, won't you, sonny ?" she said, anxiously. "Slip right out the back way, and you'll get back before anyone misses you."

Johnny was almost as much excited as

the old lady herself, when he came running in a half-hour later, with a letter -a dainty, pretty letter, with a gilt monogram on the seal, and directed in a girlish hand. Open it quick, grand'ma, and let's see who it's from !" Johnny exclaimed, breathlessly, as her trembling hands fumbled helplessly

at the envolope. It had been so long, so very long, since she had received a letter. "Say, here's my knife! We'll cut it open, gran'ma."
"Bless her ! Bless her dear, sweet heart."
exclaimed the old weman, as she studied the letter. "I hope she'll live to be a hundredno, I don't, either. I hope she'll always be a physicial wreck, a moral leper, manhood young and happy, as she is now," and she

passed it over to Ann Eliza, whose face was picture of curiosity. Johnny, considering himself a partner in the businsss, had leaned over her shoulder and read faster than she.

"Say, that's a daisy letter, isn't it, gran ma?" But grandma was sobbing in a cor-ner of her apron, and could not reply. The letter was from a young girl, whose tender heart had been touched by the plea written a bright, girlish letter to the lonely shut-in who would have no other Christ-

sweet, girlish sympathy, that even Ann with cut rags.

"You'd better finish up that red ball first, and then begin on the hit-or-miss," she laid the letter back in the old lady's lan without a word.

to saying sharp, unpleasant things, in loud unpleasant tones. seemed to pervade the whole house. Ann Eliza refrained from scolding even when she had heard the history of the advertisement; and she actually unsealed a can of peaches, and made warm biscuits for

Far away in a distant city, Mary Truman, where the helpless wild kittens resided con-

penned by the feeble, trembling hand, now forever at rest.
"It pays dear, pays richly, every act of

kindness we can do, and especially for the aged and infirm," she said, as she smoothed Mary's hair with her gentle hand. "We may not always receive our reward so promptly as you have in this case, but He

Out in the lonely farmhouse Ann Eliza stood looking out of the window towards the cemetery over on the hill. The softly falling snow was hiding the harsh outline of and over with increasing satisfaction. It ran: "Will some one write a Christmas stole over her hard face. stole over her hard face.

"I wish I'd been kinder to her," she said to herself. "After all, kindness cost anything and it does help along." MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

Parisian Schools. Parls may be the wickedest city in the world and the most pleasure loving, but the

well born child to the public school, but that is his loss for the system of education is the best of its kind in the world. For the last fifteen years there has been a socialistic or radical majority in the municipal council of Paris and all that could be done has been done to advance the interests of the people. The parent has only to send his child to school. The motherly State does the rest. Education is compulsory. The small Francaise may go to the maternelle or mother schools between the ages of two and six years, but he must go to some school from six until thirteen years. The plea of poverty is not entertained for the State

stands ready to clothe, feed and amuse Little What's his name, and in addition give him a pension to pay for lodgings in his own house. This pension varies from \$2 to \$5 a month, according to the condition of the

pupils will not profit by the instruction undistribution of these fresh air prizes the preference is given to the best behavior, the poorest children being selected for the process of the tarm the poorest children being selected for the process of the tarm the process of the process of

fairly sobbed as she read the last lines, and | bleeding, friends disappointed, despair and

join the procession, which ?' That depends upon which way the procession is going. If towards the saloon, drunkenness, debauchery, crime, misery, shame, eternal ruin then stand aside and let it pass. You are made of fibre too fine, through your veine courses blood too noble, you are called with a calling too high for such a destiny. Hear then, the admonition of one who loves purity of life and nobility of soul. Beware of the gang.

Why Pussy Hisses and Spits.

Hissing and spitting by young kittens, er range of Ann Eliza's temper.

All day long the patient old fingers were busy over the rags, sewing and winding ready bulging sackful. The time had passed more quickly than usual, for her heart had been full of secret.

She had nodded pleasantly to herself as she thought of the letter which Johnny had contrived to let her know was safe on its way, and day dreams of its possible results flitted through her mind from time to time as she werked, It was such a simple matter after all, that even Ann Eliza need not have objected.

The old lady, had sent a tiny advertisement to the "grafts" column of the weekly paper, the one publication which fann Eliza allowed herself. With what impattence the old mother watched for the next issue!

If she had known more of the work of preparing a newspaper, she would have had strong doubts of her letter reaching the office to be published that weekly but her faith was greater than her knowledge. The faith was warranted, too, for it was such a pathetic little ples that the editor had strained several points of precedence to give it place.

The paper came at last. Ann Eliza network of the server of the same instinctive strategem, where we note of the head of enraged cat, together with its threatening hiss, might disconcert an enemy sould the make very much in the time the hory of the head of enraged cat, together with its threatening hiss, might disconcert an enemy sould the make very much in the server than the ten of the head of enraged cat, together with its threatening hiss, might disconcert an enemy sould the make very much in the server than the server of the server

bounded before me. Suddenly ne onecased himself and moved forward cautiously, as if he scented game. I glanced down the aliey, and perceived a young sparrow with a yellow beak and down upon its head. It had low beak and down upon its head. It had fallen out of the nest (the wind was shakfallen out of the nest (the wind was shaking the beeches in the alley violently), and lay motionless and helpless on the ground, with its little unfiedged wings outstretched.

The dog approached it softly, when suddenly an old sparrow with a black breast quitted a neighboring tree, dropped like a first the friendly feeling which I hope is now permanent between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. I have so many stone right before the dog's nose, and with friend, in ruffled plumage and chirping desperately to I have and pitifully, sprang at the opening, grin-

Tourgenieff, the Russian writer, says :

ning mouth. She had come to profees her

It is not the fashion in France to send a The dog stood still, and turned away. It seemed as though he also felt this power. I hastened to call him back, and went away with a feeling of respect. Yes, smile not: I felt a respect for this heroic little bird and for the depth of her maternal love, Love, I reflected, is stronger than death and the fear of death; it is love that supports and animates all.

a feeling that the sympathy of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great than men in other industrial callings is not true as applied to the work of the year, writes Waldo F. Brown in the National Stockman. To be sure, he has some days of hard work, but not one in this day of improved machinery to where there were ten in the old days of hand labor, and the winter is a season of rest to him, and the great variety in his work relieves it of that wearisemeness which accompanies so many far-seeing Eoglish statesman must have long from the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to be general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them in their civil was, and to the general belief that the people of Great Britain was not with them. In the individual was not with them. In the

work, but also an abundance of supplies of the very best kind, so that in the hardest times he lives on fresh eggs, yellow legged chickens, milk, butter and cream and choice meats and vesetables of his own production.

The control of the case of America, might, if extended to Germany, do more, perhaps, than any combination of arms to preserve the peace of the world."

the remembrance of all troubles and per plexities as far as you can. Let everybody have as good a time as it is possible to have.

patience and love prevail in your home, and in your heart—and let that day be the anni versary of the ever memorable and glorious day on which Christ was born.

IT'S EASY TO CATCH

cold and it's easy to cure ken in time and treated wi PARK'S

PERFECT EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil, a scientifically pre-pared and theroughly reliable com-bination of Pure Cod Liver Oil, Hy-pophosphites of Lime and Soda with Gualacoi; perfectly emulaified so as to render it easy of assimilation and beneficial in action. The different larger-dients being accurately propor-

gredients being accurately propor-med, the dose may be graded to it the age and condition of the pa-

Hattie & Mylius

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC. E

ancon St., Bridgetown

Lannon Nov. 30 - Joseph Ch returned home from the chase and wandered through an alley in my garden. My dog bounded before me. Suddenly he checked foreign relations of Great Britain were at

little body trembled all over, her voice was surprise and actonisement at the cylifer boarse, she was in agony she offered her given me by statemen and politician werd self. The dog must have seemed a gigantic in articles in the press of constant suspicion monster to her. But in spite of that, she of the objects of Great Eritain, constant had not remained safe in her lofty bough. doubts as to her integrity, and a generally Toe dog atood still, and turned away. It unfavorable estimate of her prospects and

bouse. This pension varies from \$2 to \$5 a month, according to the condition of the famtly.

There is a perfectly appointed kitchen and a capable cook and assistant in every sobool. A plping hot meal is served at noon. If the puil does not care to buy it he can bring his own chop, egg, fish or pot pio and the mother should never go to one of those public asylums, not if it cost him the farm to maintain her elsewhere. As Christmas day approached, Mrs. Barker watched the incoming mail nervously. There was no one of the public asylums, and if every solock in dealth of the condition of the farm to mother was a capable cook and assistant in every sobool. A piping hot meal is served at noon. If the puil does not care to buy it he can bring his own chop, egg, fish or pot pio and the cuisiners will cook it for him. In the poor er sections a breakfast of hot soup is served at most in the farm to maintain her elsewhere. As Christmas day approached, Mrs. Barker watched the incoming mail nervously. There was no sourced to the work is done out of doors in the pure air are largely in its favor. The farmer is never haunted with the fear of losing his place, and when hard times come he is not found walking the streets day after day vainly looking for work while the provisions in the larder run low and actual want stares his family in the face. But the farm not only always furnishes the extensive and accompanies of the work. Busy winds of manual labor. Then the healthful conditions under which his work is done out of doors in the pure air are largely in its favor. The farmer is never haunted with the fear of losing his place, and when hard times come he is not found walking the streets day after day vainly looking for work while the provisions in the larder run low and actual want stares his family in the face. But the farm not only always furnishes work, but also an abundance of supplies of vice is account. The face of doors in the pure air are largely in its favor. The farmer is never haunted with the feavor losing his place,

distribution of these fresh air prizes the preference is given to the best behavior, the poorest children being selected for the long trips.

In addition to this paternal internal interest, the government supplies books and all other school requisites. The boys in the prefessional schools, where physics and chemistry, cabinet work, printing and beek-binding, mechanical industries, practical drawing and the application of the fine arts are taught, are not under one sou of expense; education in the girls 'professional schools is equally free. Prize winners in the high schools are sent to college and the State pays the bill for three and often five years' study and living expenses.

"Beware of the Gang."

"The first glass of liquor I ever drank was like taking a dose of medicine." said a young man who bore the nose and flesh marks of a regular old toper. "But it is not one now," continued he with a chuckle. "May I ask," said I, "since beer was so distasteful to you at first, why did you persist in cultivating a taste for it?"

"Oh, just to keep with the gang," that was all. And yet what a terrible penalty—a physicial wreck, a moral leper, manhoed sapped, fond hopes blasted, mother's heart did bleeding, friends disappointed, despair and dearth and prevention approached approached, Ren and destart and place the remained of all troublee and perplexities as far as you can. Let everybody and lettered the suppressional schools are sent to college and the State pays the bill for three and often five years' study and living expenses.

"Beauty-sleep is popularly believed to come in the forces of nature tend toward repose. The sleep that comes in the course of a strain the location of the Dominion of Canada with Great Ritain. The lecture and all the ferces of nature tend toward repose. The sleep that comes in the course of the Eirmingham Chamber to motion of Canada in Great Britain, recently defersement of the course in the course of the Canadian for the

death—eternal death approaching. But this the way most drunkards are made. Eliminate the saloons of their social features and you have crippled them of boys. Few men I fancy, ever took their first glass of liquor alone. Without congenial and sympathizing companions, there is little fascinain the cup for the beginner.

Do these lines catch theeye of the one who prefers the society of the set—that hangs arounds saloons and billiard rooms, to that of honest, true-hearted, sober boys? Beware lest one day you in company with your besotted gang, may find yourself in the chain gang. Perhaps you may escape that, but you will be chained by the drink habit with fetters more unrelenting than those of steel.

"Shall I be ostraoized by my friends or join the procession, which?' That depends Preferential Tariff Results.

-The Pretoria Volketem expresses itsel in your heart—and let that day be the anniversary of the ever memorable and glorious day on which Christ was born.

—Man does not believe in immortality because he has ever proved it; but he is ever trying to prove it because he cannot help believing.—The Rev. M. D. Skutter.

—Concentration is my motto—first honesty, then industry, then concentration.—Andrew Carnegie.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

—It'S EASY

—The Plain, undeniable fact in that the Germans (in the Transvaal) and the Hollanders have coping placed themselves on the ericans, Scandinavians, Russians, etc., are satisfied with the Franchise as it is, and declare that they prefer freedom to the prospect of having to work still harder for the owners of London palaces. But even among the British there are thousands who are well content and desire nothing better than to stay even if war should come. These people are workingmen. Grievances they have, for our government is no more prefet than others. But most British workmen in the Transvaal are much more interested in an eight-hour work day than in British

—Aeronautics, the science of navigating the air, is now receiving a great deal of attention frem some of the prominent scientific men of America and Europe. Such men as John P. Holland, the inventor of the Holland torpede boat, Prof. S. P. Langley, of the Smitheonian Institution, Hiram S. Maxim and others are spending time, laber and meney experimenting in this line, Those who have stadled this question mest carefully say that the flying machine is more likely to be a success than the dirigible balloon and it is believed that success is near at hand. The most successful flying machine thus far is that of Dr. Danilewaki, a Rossian inventor. His machine stood some severa tests and seems to be almost at the point of success.

Duly Feed Man and Steed.

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