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VOL. 28.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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GOOD VALUES IN TEAS.

BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from A heavy stock of Flour, Feed and Meal in Popular Brands.

Brands. Corner Queen and } J. E. LLOYD.

Van know how the redskins of old used smoke

You know how the redusant of the same or is the day, and I hope you won't find is swhere who gets lost in the woods make a it such an awful bore as you seem to exhers who are looking for him will find him ithin a few hours. Start the smoke on a bare ck on a side hill. Make a thin smoke and and I congratulated myself that the guests,

Where Women Rule.

Nine tenths of our people breath improper

woodcraft I would much prefer making a noke than an attempt to study the divides, or en to follow a stream out. In a country of nited area, where the streams are all short and seldom over fifteen miles from the crown of to the realization that a career, after all, is the divide to the tide water, as in Nova Scotia, the only thing that can really satisfy a man he latter would be the best plan—to stick to he water courses and follow the down stream current. In a wilderness tangle a smoke is the best, though in a flat area of dense forest it is a hard chance for a man unsophisticated, smoke or no smoke. No man should ever be without order to attend to all the thousand and one or no smoke. No man should ever be without matches in a waterproof safe and a serviceable jackknife in his pocket. And above all things study the lay of the land before you start out and see in which direction the hills and valleys run. Getting lost should be impossible when nature makes all her paths so plain, at least it that nothing but immediate and earnest personal attention could keep him from going to jail for contempt of court. I saved him have had fifty years of experience in all regions and latitudes. As a rule, a bewildered man, when he finds himself lost, has not traveled far from his starting place. Distances seem vastly greater in strange woods than they do on a turnpike. Indeed, a man cannot travel fast and turnpike. I could reach Riverton in time for the ceremony. Tom and his friends would have to

he situation is to stand still, halloo often, fire both barrels of your gun, and, finally, make a smoke in a safe place, if you cannot find a sightly one as well; and if you keep the blaze covered with moss, punk and green boughs it will some supplement in fill some investment of the welding, which some investment of the welding, which is a compelled to neglect. I had forgotten that Uncle William Clarked with moss, punk and green boughs it will some investment of the welding, which some investment of the welding, which is a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place, if you cannot find a sight to a safe place find a safe not run, and it will give one employment to fill prepared for him, but before the train had fairly stopped at the station Uncle William The State of Besinkovschtschina, in Russia, is The State of Besinkovschtschina, in Russia, is probably the only place in the world that is run entirely by women, says "Tid Bits." This State is made up several villages, each presided over by a mayoress, the whole under the superintendence of a lady named Sanchka. who acts as "But. Tom—" I interposed.

gence of a lady named Sanchas, who acts as president. There women magistrates, women preachers, women policemen—in fact every capacity in the State is filled by women. The roads are made by women, and women sell milk and deliver letters. If you want to bring "But. Tom-" I interposed. "Oh, that's all right," said Uncle William "I've arranged it all with your friend Tom, and I'll have you in Christ church in plenty of time for the wedding. So come along, your aunt's waiting for you.' Really, what could I do? I looked about helplessly, hoping that Tom or some of his friends would appear and lay claim to me,

you go to a woman lawyer; and if there is any thing in your house to be stolen, then a burglar of the weaker sex steals it. No place of any im-portance is filled by a man. but Uncle William had evidently impressed upon them that he was going to have his own way with me, and they came not. Of course, I should have been very glad ly. Hold your mouth closed; raise your of course, I should have been very glad to dine with Uncle William and Aunt Mar your lungs to their greatest capacity, holding your breath from three to seven or eight seconds, according to your constitution, and hours and a half before the ceremony he is then exhale as completely as possible. Repeat from five to fifteen times, according his nearest and dearest relatives. I tried to your ability, several times a day. It takes to say something of the kind to Uncle seven full breaths to take all the impure air | William, but he retorted :

from the lungs. In walking about the farm or at work always breath through the nostrils. Your mouth was not made to breath through, only in case of necessity.

"Oh, pshaw, now! There ain't a thing to do, and what's the use of your going to the hotel or to one of Tom's friends houses, where they are already running over with company? No use at all. Your aunt Mar-garet will give you a nice little dinner right First the bud, then the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and aure corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The juices of plants greatly/concentrated and purified, gums and balsams, in harmonious union all combined, give the grand results. Putnam's Extractor makes no sore spot, does not lay a man up for a week, but goes on quietly doing its work until a perfect cure results. Beware of acid substitutes.

First the bud, then the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and aure corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The juices of plants greatly/concentrated and purified, gums and balsams, in harmonious union all combined, give when the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and aure corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The juices of plants greatly/concentrated and purified, gums and balsams, in harmonious union all combined, give you an ice little dianner right away; you can get en your wedding togs and get to church in plenty of time without any of the fuming and fussing the other will go through. There's a 'phone in the house; you can let Tom know you are here, and that's all that's necessary."

I remembered that I did not especially doing its work until a perfect crure results. Beware of acid substitutes.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians. what officious, uncle to his new town house.

#### WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1900. At 5 o'clock I found myself in Aunt Mar-Poetry. garet's front parlor. Uncle William called up Tom by tele-

left it at the station."

He hurried down to fetch the bag, prom

ising to return "before you know I'm gone," but the minutes slipped away, and the car-

riage drove up to the gate before he got back. He finally came, however. "Here you are," he said, as he handed me

the bag. "Now, you want to hurry young man, or you'll be late."

Aunt Margaret and hurried into the yard. The coachman was driving away.

"Hi, there !" shouted Uncle William from

the front steps. "Hold on there, driver! Wilson stop that hack!"

next door neighbor. He was leisurely pro-

ceeding from the front gate to his own domi-

cile. He turned around slowly and looked

at the carriage, and then at Uncle William.

William again as I tore down the path.

"What for ?" he asked. "What's the matter with it?"

"Hi, there, driver!" shouted Uncle

ir of impatient expectancy.
"What in the world do you mean?" cried

Jncle William puffing in anger behind me.

"Yes, what do mean," I echoed, "driving

"Why, sir," said the evidently greatly

puzzled coachman, with a nod of his head to

"Well, well, well!" cried Mr. Wilson.

ward Mr. Wilson, "he said for-

off without me?"

Wilson was evidently Uncle William's

I fairly jumped into my clothes, trusting to luck for appearance. As I tied my cravat Uncle William tapped on the door.

O Lord Have Mercy at on us women of England, waiting, listen-

hey revel high, to war's grim banquet bidden, To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we sit here sit here ileut, obscure, in cloudy shadows hidden, Tortured with hope and fear— Oh Lord, have mercy!

he little feet that once with sweet caressing.
The mother fondled, feet of her only son,
brough what red sea of slaughter are they

night illumed alone by the scarlet luster That lights the valley of death from while to while, Ve hear the winds of winter Around our lonely isle— Oh Lord, have mercy!

n us, who grudge not that which we are giving, Flesh of our flesh, life of our very life, hou, who art Lord both of the dead living, On mother, daughter, wife— Oh Lord, have mercy!

#### Select Ziterature.

In the Nick of Time.

"But I may count on you?" Tom asked. You know you promised," "Yes," I replied. "I promised, and I'll keep my promise. I'll be your best man. Not that I wouldn't like to get out of it," I went on; but you insist, and I suppose

"Oh come now," said Tom, "don't go in or cynicism: that's cheap. Of course I'm oining us on the sidewalk. "What does all willing to admit from your point of view, this mean, anyway? What are you holding perhaps, Dorothy Melton may have treated you badly enough, but I would not curse the this carriage here for ?"
Uncle began saying something under his whole sex and rail at matrimony and all that. You'll get over it in time you know." Tom is an old friend, and allows himself voice from the carriage. erties. I kept my head and replied calm-

"Oh!" exclaimed Uncle William, a light breaking in upon him, "you've made a mis-"I'm not cynical, and I'm not railing at matrimony. Moreover, that little affair take here, Wilson. This is a carriage I treated the crowd. How is it? Wife obtained the table, and all were anxiously waiting for ordered to take my nephew to the wedding." with the young woman you mention, which

my determination to devote myself entirely my profession. I have already fritted away too much of my life on what we are enjoyed the situation. The two men moved toward each other, pleased to call 'society." But of course I'll and then Aunt Margaret came down the keep my promise to you." "Now, look here, old man," Tom began, path, hastening to the untangling of Uncle short of the tragic could have made a prohib "entering than any other human being I but he saw, I suppose, something in my face which warned him that I was not to be

throughout their married life.
"This is a muddle," she said to Mr. Wilmoved. At any rate, he laughed and shrugged his shoulders, and then said : "Well, I'll count on you for best man. June 7 is the day, and I hope you won't find

The marriage was to come off at Riverton, with few exceptions, would be Riverton folk whom I did not know. I could do my duty by Tom, take a last farewell of butterfly

toward the carriage, and I followed her, swered with echoes. wiping my moist brow bewailing my wilting linen and consumed with impatience.

which concluded with "awfully good of almost a Christian." I wrote him that I should run down to you, I'm sure, but I knew you'd consent under the circumstances," then the door was flung open, Uncle William gave me a push judge began his story. from behind, while Aunt Margaret murmur from her seat.

med the door, and with a commanding of hur start. The horses were off with a jump, lawyers in Christendom.

and I sank into the seat opposite the young

"The accused took the stand and was selfishness and political ambition down into and I sank into the seat opposite the young

was at my side, grasping my hand and reaching for my bag. "Here you are at last," he was saying, "I've been at every say something, "I am extremely sorry to in-

trude upon you in this manner. I had no verdict.

and as the boy arose a hush prevailed. His dream of the supero dinners I should not her carriage, returned, her eyes sparkled and never had she looked so lovely.

What a fool, I thought, bitterly, what a mother, father and two sisters sat in the when I had made my fortune and reputation.

I could not spare the time for eating and sleeping while they were in making. And mother's look of love, and then he said in a this is the end of it all—mush and milk, and

# **Baking Powder**

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

## O. T. DANIELS.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

The driver was evidently intent upon him use all he wanted to.

reaching the church in time. He turned a "He drew his hand across his eyes, which As the clock chimed 6 I went upstairs to make a hurried toilet. But where was my bag? I hurried down stairs again and put the question to Uncle William, "By Jove!" he exclaimed, "we must have left it at the station."

"He drew his hand across his eyes, which were scanning the sea of faces. After a careful survey of the seats reserved for ladies and while keeping his eyes fixed on a pale, beautiful face he said, with choking emotion, "I took my first drink of brandy from a her dainty fingers lighty brushed my face."

then—
I'm sure that I couldn't tell what I had said. I only knew that the words I had been holding back, the love that I had been trying to stiff for six months, burst from me, and before we reached the next corner Dorothy lifted her shining eves, and through

Dorothy lifted her shining eyes, and through us so royally?" tears said:
"Oh, Dick! Dick?" and I knew that coverything was right, and wished that Christ "Well," said the judge, "he had talked all

NO. 7.

fool I had been to quarrel with her.

"It's to be quite a large wedding, I be-lieve?" she said, turning her face full upon

cravat Uncle William tapped on the door.

"It's five minutes of 7," he exclaimed.
I couldn't say exactly what I wanted to say, so I contented myself by giving the cravata vicious twist. Three minutes later I dashed down the hall, threw a good bye at nonths.

I found Tom in the vestry so supremely years old now, 40 when I am released. Then happy that he had not even noticed my I'll be ex-convict.

> whatever that happened at his wedding, so we were quits on that score,
> Dorothy and I will be married in September, and Uncle William, who insists that his ber, and Uncle William, who install about, though there were hundreds of people preshas promised to set us up with a carriage of our own on the day of the wedding.

Judge Morse's Reason.

BY LEPHIA M. BRYANT. (Aberdeen, Wash.)

the judge as his companions passed the sparkling decanter and glasses toward him. The members of the city council and the jurymen on a noted case that had just closed were giving the judge a banquet at one of the leading hotels. His refusal to join them in a social glass greatly astonished them and was the cause of many rude jokes, which the judge did not seem to mind.

breath, but was checked by a feminine voice "Driver," it asked, 'What's the matter?'

The two men glared at each other like into the teetotal army," said the mayor, wild animals, and I turned from one to the giving the judge a playful nudge. "You may be able to get a recruit from this lot of making a Christian out of me as did this letwe, said Tom.

"Has had nothing whatever to do with y determination to devote myself entirely of my profession. I have already fritted driver loosened the reins. He evidently has glass, while others of the company asked driver loosened to the reins. He evidently had a making a Christian out of me as did this letter from that boy in prison. I hope it may be able to get a recruit from this lot of tipplers." The mayor laughed and refilled driver loosened the reins. He evidently had a marry's spirit, and I feel

of his heart," said the mayor, imitating Joe words from the boy he had sentenced to "20" throughout their married life.

"This is a muddle," she said to Mr. Wilson, in her sweetest tones. "The stablemen have probably got the two orders confused."

"Idon't know about that," said Mr. Wilson, "but I've got the carriage.

"But see here," put in Uncle William, "Dick's best man and he musn't be late at the wedding."

"I can't help that," retorted Mr. Wilson. "Wy niece musn't be late at the commence."

"My niece musn't be late at the commence.

"Morue I'unit late attention to their writing this are the houg

"Well," said Judge Morse after a pause,

"I will tell it, but the story does me no In the next few seconds I heard Aunt
Margaret making a hurried explanation better man of me—made me a teetotaler and notebook. "He and Albert had been the

ed introductions, and I found myself step- this very day-strange?" he said, musing situation from Albert's standpoint I should ping into a carriage which seemed filled with flowers and fluffy white stuff, from the face Rushworth case being tried in Sawyer to deal with my son. Wouldn't you? nowers and numy write stud, from the sace of more than the state, and everybody was getting tired it is time to go home. The town clock is "Why, Dick-Mr.-" she cried, half rising of the complications. I was on the bench striking twelve." And Judge Morse butfrom her seat.

I started back with a confused attempt at an apology, but Uncle William hastily slam. "drive lively now !" motioned the driver to ready for the cross questioning of all the but it mattered little to him now. He had

woman whom six months ago I had sworn
never to see again.

It was the early dusk of what had been a

It was the early dusk of what had been a perfect day. The street lnmps were not the louder those two lawyers lawed. The work well. jurymen seemed to enjoy the situation and were nodding in their seats (the effect of the could see my hot, flushed face and my ner- Scotch whisky) in spite of the tempest of words all around them. After a little time words all around them. After a little time of the same words all around them. After a little time order returned, several witnesses gave their order returned, several witnesses gave their order returned. testimonies, and the accused waited for the With the prudent in eating and the abstem-

"On, pray, do not mention it," said ciently to cross the hall to an antercom and haste to be rich, the race for power, that "On, pray, do not mention it," said
Dorothy. "I am of course, extremely glad
to be of any service whatever to Mrs. Clarkson, and it would be too bad for you to be
late at the wedding."

Dorothy was quite mistress of herself.
She held a large bunch of roses in her arms
having gathered them up to make room for having gathered them up to make room for me, the color, which I think left her face for an instant when she saw it was I who climbud into the colors and as the boy arose a hush prevailed. His

voice I have never been able to forget: "I am guilty of the charge brought against me.

I deserve the punishment. I do not wish

Respondent to speak of !"

A few years ago a gentleman met a rich merchant, a Mr. Bowen, who was leaving his to place the responsibility of my crime on any shoulders but my own. I am everything the judge says I am—a gambler, a forger and a heavy delice. a heavy drinker—and, as the last witness said, not fit to be in the presence of honest men and women. I am glad the judge has granted me the privilege of speaking. I see some of my old chums here, and what I say may do them a little gread, may be not have a large to give no hard to giv may do them a little good—may keep them from stumbling over the rocks that ruined dered to give up business altogether, if he would preserve his life. The continuous from stumbling over the rocks that ruined me.' He looked around until his eyes rested on the seats at the right of the entrance.

'Dr. Pickets, I took my first lessons in gambling from you! You said there was no harm if I didn't "go in too heavy!" I make the seats at the right of the entrance.

The looked around until his eyes rested as train of years, and the time stolen from sleep had broken him down; he was an old man at forty eight. He had become wealthy, but, as the event proved, had greatly shortened his life by his devotion to money maken ing. went "too heavy," it seems. The boy laughed nervously, and the doctor flushed orimson and loosened his cravat.

"I took my first lessons in forging from well."

"Every well man hath his ill day."
When "a bit off" or when seriously ill you should take Hood's Sarsaparilia and ges well.

## BARRISTER

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Money to Loan on First-Class

her dainty fingers lighty brushed my face.
"Oh, Dorothy!" I cried, and who serves drinks that sting."

tardiness—but for that matter, I walked in the clouds all evening and noticed nothing ward where his parents sat, 'you had a great

future planned for your only son. I'm sorry I've disappointed your hopes and darkened "Then he addressed me again, and alent I'm sure you could have heard a pin grown a little husky, and after taking a sip of water he said: "I deserve the punish-

civil law. But, judge, my only wonder is that you have not 100 boys here today in stead of one. I've said all I wish to say. I'm ready to go." "The sheriff advanced with the handcuffs, to prison very quietly," said Judge Morse,

judge did not seem to mind.

"Isn't it sudden, judge?" asked Alderman
Buff, holding his glass up farther to admire
the rich ruby of the wine. "I remember
Alderman Buff's glass remained untouched. that the last time we were together you The decanter had ceased its march around ject?" The gay party watched the judge the judge to adjust his spectacles and read

"Oh, I guess not." said Mr. Wilson, brist-ling up more that ever. "This is a carriage pagne set two dozen tongues wagging at his fully. if the judge had any of Murphy's pledges or blue ribbons in his pockets.

"Yes, tell us," said the clerk. "Nothing worth will have had more to do with my

"Clarence is my second son's name," said Almost a Christian."

Closest friends for a long time. I felt every word of that letter as a message to lead me judge began his story.

"Five years ago—it was five years ago parents a few days later. In looking at the

"Well, that's my reason. Now I think nor, and when court opened we were letter. Of course he might lose his office,

The Pace that Kills. Seven-tenths of us never think of health ious in drinking, neglect of the invaluable