His Mother's Love.

Charles Daggart was one of three children. When he was a boy his father deserted the family and was not heard of again. All the care of the children and the home fell on the mother. In addition to her sorrows and burdens, she found herself very poor. Every effort was made, every energy strained to rear three lovely little ones. Night and day she toiled, growing steadier and calmer as the struggle of her bitter memories receded, and as the living demanded greater watchfulness and care.

The boy grew up wayward; with curly hair, with bright affectionate ways, with many evil tendencies—how like his father! Fear of his future filled the mother's heart, and love of the lad warmed it. She was like a thermometer plunged now into cold, now into hot water. It is a wonder that her frail form hung together at all.

The time came when it seemed that she could endure the struggle and uncertainty no longer. Charles began to stay out late; he evidently drank at such times—not much, but enough to portend future danger. At such a crisis a mother's love can do little but watch and pray over her easily tempted boy. No matter how late he came in, she greeted him with a kiss and tucked him into bed as if he were still her little child, and then she said her prayers for them both as she always used to do.

Suddenly the Spanish war came, and with it the harvesting of so many thousands of young men. This mother's son was one of the first to enlist, and with death in her heart she bade him good-bye.

"You'll write me, dear?" she said, at the last. She did not dare to ask him not to drink and associate with evil men. He knew how she felt about that.

Week after week went by, and no letter came from her boy at Chickamauga. But one day she received a letter from the first lieutenant of his company, telling her to come quickly. Charles was very ill.

When she arrived he lay in the hospital, stricken, with death. Typhoid fever, more fatal than Spanish bullets, had done its work. She bent over her boy—the most erring, the dearest of her children—and her eyes questioned him piteously.

"I've tried," he whispered, "I have tried to be different."

"He has kept good company," said the lieutenant who had written the letter, "and has been a good boy."

But the lad was now too weak to talk much with her. He spoke but twice after this.

"I would rather die as I am that live as I was," he said, feebly. Just before he died he whispered: "Mother, you loved me into being good." Who will say that prayer and patience, tenderness and trust for the sake of one we love are not worth the courage and the effort that they cost.—*Youth's Companion.*

Advantages of Reading Aloud.

To read to one's self is often to be satisfied with a knowledge of words as they appear to the eye. To read aloud is to acquire also a knowledge of words as they sound. There is nothing which will so surely correct mispronunciation. Nearly every reader will recall words which he has long known by sight, but with which he has never taken the trouble to acquire speaking acquaintance. While he reads only to himself he can slur them over or give them some makeshift pronunciation, which serves to identify them and saves the trouble of consulting the dictionary. But let him adopt the practice of reading aloud, and sooner or later some of those old verbal acquaintances will meet him face to face, to reproach him with his neglect, and shame him with his ignorance of their names.

In the cultivation of the voice lies another recommendation. The practice of reading aloud brings increased vocal power and tends to establish the habit of an agreeable inflection and a distinct enunciation.

Lastly, it makes the other members of the family partners in the pleasure and mental stimulus. It is not alone the reader who is enriched. The tired mother, who is busy with her mending, is borne into far, strange lands. The stirring scenes of history or fiction march before her, and while she works is also uplifted and refreshed.

It is one of those games at which "any number can play," and in which the pleasure increases as the circle of players widens.

Mark all Your Baggage.

"Mark all your baggage," that is the injunction of every man in any way connected with the baggage department of railroads. It means so little to the passenger and yet, its fulfilment would relieve much care on the part of the little army of men who toil hard from one end of the day so the other, and in hundreds of instances assist very materially in facilitating matters when it comes to making close connections as is often the case in these days of railroading.

A man who has made the handling of baggage a study said:

"Why is it so many people do not have some initial, or name or other identifying mark put on their trunks and valises? Simply because they have the greatest of faith in the railway baggage men. That is a compliment, but if they had any idea how greatly this would assist us in preventing baggage going astray they might all possibly be induced to have some mark on their baggage.

"Telescope, dress suit cases and trunks in these days nearly all look alike to the baggage clerks and handlers, and, it may be said, also to the owners. Hundreds of instances could be cited of where two and often as many as five claimed the same piece of baggage before the checks were put on. This generally results in a search through the boxes, which is an annoying procedure to the men as well as the passanger. My advice is: Mark your baggage."

Companionship of Father and Daughter.

"I'm sure that your father knows you love him, just as you take his affection for granted, but do you ever stop to think how little you have to say to him, day after day?" writes Helen Waterson Moody in the January *Ladies' Home Journal.* "How often do you find yourself at his side on the piazza or by the sitting-room fire, really talking to him with the vivacity and interest you show Gertrude's father, for example? Sometimes he seems to want to talk, and asks questions to draw you out, but you answer so indifferently and with so little desire to keep up the conversation that he feels rebuffed and says no more. Do you know that he said to me on my last visit, when he spoke of you: "Amy is a good girl and a bright one; I wish I knew her better, but she dosen't seem to find her father very interesting'? And dear there was feeling in his voice. Now I know you have not the slightest idea of this."

Sea-sickness, Nausea,

and maladies of this type yield quickly to the almost magical power of Nerviline, and if you suffer periodically from any of these troubles, just keep Nerviline at hand. A few drops in sweetened water will give almost instant relief and in the course of half an hour the cure is completated. Your money back if you do not find it so.

"Little duties still put off will end in never being done;
'By and by is soon enough' has ruined many a one."

"Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats must keep the shore."

"Life has many shadows,
But 'tis the sunshine makes them."

Potato Joust.

A LIVELY AND AMUSING GAME FOR BOYS TO PLAY INDOORS ON STORMY DAYS.

A stormy day is almost sure to be a tedious day to every healthy normal boy. Checkers, after a time, lose their charm, and books cease to be of interest. The boy stretches, kicks out his legs impatiently and casts many a wistful glance out of the windows. He is tired of sitting still. After holding healthy animal spirits in check for the larger part of a day they are likely to break loose with a rush.

Few sports are better calculated than a potato joust to amuse imprisoned boys. It has all the joys of a combat, and yet try as he will, there is no possibility for any boy to become rough.

In the potato joust each warrior is armed with a fork, on the end of which is a potato, which he holds in either right or left hand. The combatants take their position in the centre of the play room, facing each other and kneel on one knee. They should be separated by not less than three feet. Each must lift a leg from the floor, holding up his foot behind with one hand. The fighters may use their own discretion as to which leg shall be lifted from the floor, and may hold it up with either hand they like. A small cushion placed under the knee will add materially to the comfort of the contestants.

The battle is decided by one of the warriors knocking the potato from his opponent's fork. Toppling over three times is also counted as a defeat. If one of the knights is obliged to let go of his foot in order to keep his balance it is counted as a fall. Every time the battle is interrupted in this way either of the contestants is at liberty to change the foot he is resting upon. If one of the warrior s falls against the other and up sets him it is counted against the one who is responsible for the tumble.

You are not likely to realize on your first introduction to a potato joust the amount of skill and practice required to really become expert in handling the fork. A slight turn of the wrist, a quick push and the practiced knight will defeat the novice; so deftly, so easily, that you are left wondering how he did it.

Practice is the only way to learn how he did it. One or two axioms is all the help I can give the novice.

Move your fork as little as possible; long sweeping strokes are more likely to throw of your own potato than to interfere with that of your opponent.

The most dangerous stroke is one from underneath; always manoeuvre to keep your potato below that of your antagonist.

Carbuncles.

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS OBNOXIOUS AND GENERALLY DANGEROUS AFFLICTION.

In a previous article it was stated that pimples, boils and carbuncles are essentially the same thing—an inflammation of the skin and of the tissues immediately beneath it—and differ only in size. But while this is true, the difference in size is fraught with consequences so serious as to constitute practically a point of distinction between two separate diseases.

In a carbuncle the inflammation is usually more deeply seated than in a boil, and is spread over a much greater surface. It is also accompanied by signs which are usually absent in the case of an ordinary boil.

The appearance of a carbuncle is generally preceded by a little feverishness, head ache and a general ill feeling, and sometimes by one or more slight chills or a chilly sensation. The first sign of the local inflammation is a swelling in the part affected. This may be nodular, as if several boils were beginning together, or even and rounded, like a pad of cloth or tightly pressed cotton.

After growing somewhat in circumference the carbuncle begins to swell, pushing up the skin, which is of a purplish-red color and hot to the touch. Small blisters may form over it, break and exude a clear, sticky fluid, which dries and forms scabs.

In time a number of small openings appear and discharge pus. All the tissue involved in the carbuncle dies and is thrown off. Whitish or blackish shreds are discharged through the openings already formed, and later the entire remaining mass becomes gangrenous and melts away, leaving a wide deep hole, which may take weeks or months to heal.

The neck is the most frequent seat of carbuncles; then come the back, the scalp and the face; the trunk and limbs are seldom invaded.

The pain is at first comparatively slight, but soon grows excessive, with violent throbbing and burning sensations, as if a live coal were buried in the flesh. A person with a boil can usually attend to his regular duties, but one with a carbuncle is gravely ill.

Sufferers from carbuncles are almost never vigorous; the aged are most exposed to them and they frequently attack sufferers from Bright's disease or diabetes.

The treatment of carbuncles coincides in part with that of boils, but the patient is usually so ill that there should be no temporizing with simple remedies. The physician's aid should be invoked at once.—*Youth's Companion.*

Domestic Happiness.

The greatest secret of domestic happiness lies in husband and wife pleasing each other. It is quite as easy to say pleasant, graceful things as disagreeable ones, says *Woman's Life.* It is far sweeter to a wife to have tender words from her husband than it was to have them from him before marriage. Husband in the role of lover has a double value in a wife's estimation. It pleases a woman to know her husband says pleasant things to her because he means them and not as flattery. Flattery never pleases her. It pleases her to be told by him that he needs her; that his happiness depends upon her companionship. To feel that her efforts to please are successful and are appreciated accordingly will stimulate most women to greater endeavors.

—Christianity has given the world its highest civilization. Wherever the cross has been raised, there has man lifted his eyes to a realization of higher and nobler life. It has been forced to advance step by step with tyrannical rule, but at its highest tide it has usually favored and taught the greatest leniency in government. It has steadily moved forward till all the western hemisphere bows before the Nazarean symbol, and long before this Europe acknowledged it. Aggressive, persistent and always armed, because of its faith in the righteousness of its battle, it is now reaching its ever conquering arms toward Africa and Asia. In China, it has been hurled back, but he reads with but little wisdom who fails to see that this is but the recession of the wave, to gather its strength into one mighty billow for a higher reach upon the shore.

One Dose

Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of

Hood's Pills

And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Roosts and Disease.

"One of the indications of the manner in which some keep their fowls is the roost," said *Mirror* and *Farmer.* "The old-time roost may still be found everywhere, and is known as the "ladder," which is that form where the perches are put row upon row, one higher than the other, sloping toward the back of the house at an angle of about 40 degrees, until they almost reach the roof. This is the most objectionable form that can possibly be, because the birds will struggle to be on the topmost rung and may do themselves harm to get there. Another objection to this form is that vitiated air being at the top of the house, is breathed by some of the birds all through the night.

The most serious disadvantage of this form, however, is that the birds are much too near the roof, and supposing that a sudden frost should come on during the night, as it is very liable to do during the autumn and early spring, the cold will strike right down on the backs of the birds, upon the most vital spot of their whole bodies. The fowls are liable to get into a draft so near the roof. When a house is ventilated with holes at the top of the ends there must be a draft from one end of the house to the other, and in this the fowls have to roost all night.

Roost of all kinds are frequently placed too high up; hence the birds are liable to injure themselves flying down to the ground.

There is a disease among poultry called bumble foot, and this is generally caused by birds alighting from too high perches. A thick corn makes its appearance upon the sole of the bird's foot, which after a while, festers and makes a sore wound. It is brought about by repeated hard pressure. Thus when the birds have to fly down day after day from lofty perches this ailment is brought about. The greatest objection to high perches is that the higher the birds are up the colder they will be.

Heat and cold are atmospheric; hence the nearer the ground the birds are the warmer they will be in winter and the cooler in summer.

There should always be a bank of air between the roof of the poultry house and the backs of the birds. The perches should be in such a position that when the fowls are roosting they may be facing the window.

One of the most important points to remember with regard to the subject is that all perches, whether the house is a large one or a small one, shall be movable, and not fixed. Too much stress cannot be laid upon this point, because when the perches a re fixed the places where they are fastened on the wall will become full of insect life, and no amount of whitewashing the house will ever remove them. Every month all the perches should be taken out and the ends dipped in kerosene oil, or some other such substance, and the places into which the perches fix must also be washed out with the same."

Diseased Meat.

A leading agricultural paper answers the question of a correspondent, "What is the commercial and fertilizer value of a dead cow?" After saying there was not much fertilizer value in the carcass for a farmer to use, the editor follows with these astounding words: "In cold weather the most economical way to utilize a carcass is to feed the meat to hogs or hens. The smaller bones and strips of frozen meat may be ground or sliced in a bone cutter. With a fair sized cooker good sized chunks of meat and bone may be boiled with small potatoes, cabbage or roots, or cut corn stalks, into a soup that will fatten hogs. This saves the feeding value of the carcass without losing much of the fertility." This is most astounding, says the *Practical Farmer,* because it comes from a first class editor, and he is talking about feeding animals that died of disease, to hens and pigs that are to be eaten, and in this year 1900! Would not a hen laying eggs use this meat partly to make them? And must not the hog make his own flesh from what he eats? Would this man dare to bring such meat and eggs onto his own table for his dear ones to eat? With the hope that this was a careless statement that slipped in in some unaccountable way, I withhold the name of the paper. If one had no care for health himself, if he were ready the get the last cent out of everything, dead or alive, and let the world suffer if need be, think of the injury to trade from having such statements circulate among customers. It must turn the stomachs of thoughtful people against the pork, poultry and eggs of the market. Talk about oleomargarine! It could not be much worse, even where the neutral oil pressed from hogs that died of the cholera was used. Filthy and dangerous practices have crept into the production of some farm products and we wish to condemn them, one and all, for humanity's sake; for the sake of better health and longer life. It is speaking well within bounds to say that 100,000 people are suffering today from tumors, cancers and similar troubles caused by eating filthy meat.

What Determination Did.

When young Stonewall Jackson, one of the most awkward, ungainly, and, seemingly, unpromising youth that the South has ever produced, heard of a vacancy at West Point, he immediately went to Washington, determined to get the appointment, and he got it.

When he reached West Point, the other boys laughed at him, but one of them, with more penetration than his companions, said: "That fellow looks like he's come to stay." He did stay.

He worked hard, economized, and saved enough from his cadet's pay, after covering all expenses, to buy his sister a silk dress.

The world knows what battles he fought, what victories he won, in the last years of his life.

It was determination that gave to history this splendid name.

To Prevent Dimness of Eyeglasses.

Constant wearers of eyeglasses, spectacles, etc., are much annoyed by the dimming of the glasses upon entering a warm room from a cooler place. It will greatly interest them to know that this evil can be obviated by rubbing the glasses with soft soap. All that is necessary is to rub every morning or before going out a little so-called green soap, (washing soap, potash soap) over the whole surface of the glass, polishing it until it is bright again. The preparations 'Glasolin' 'Oculustro,' offered for the same purposes at high prices, are nothing less than pure potash soap.—*Der Werkstatt.*

What Wild Animals Cost.

A well grown lion can be bought for less than $1000. Lions seldom go in the market over $1200. A well-trained elephant will bring $3000. The lowest price paid is $1500. A fine grizzly bear can be bought for $250. Giraffes cost most, $3500 to $5000 being their usual price. These animals are very delicate and have to be treated like a hothouse flower. Ostriches are also delicate, and are expensive. Monkeys are cheap, but die so rapidly from no apparrent cause whatever that a travelling show has to replenish its stock often during one season.

Preferred Earache.

A little boy said that he would rather have the earache than the toothache, because he wasn't compelled to have the ear pulled out.

Scrofula in the blood shows itself sooner or later in swellings, sores, eruptions. But Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures it.

Here is a Curious Plant that Coughs.

It is now well known that the sharp and broad distinction formerly made between animals and plants does not conform to the facts. The cells of plants, like those of animals, are differentiated in function and are grouped to form special organs of nutrition, respiration, excretion—even for the perception of light. The sensitive plant (Mimosa) has a well developed sense of touch.

A certain tissue in the leaves of plants performs the function of a liver.

The respiration of plants is especially interesting. On the other side of leaves and on green stems are millions of microscopic mouths, each of which is opened and closed by two movable lips. These openings are the termination of passages which are filled with water, vapor, air and other gases, produced by the chemical changes which accompany growth.

The vine called the coughing bean (Eutada tuaslana) is a native of moist, tropical regions.

By accidental transportation of its seeds it has gradually spread too much less congenial spots, especially railroad embankments, where it endures drought very well, though its growth is stunted. But there is one thing which it cannot stand, and that is dust. When the breathing pores become choked by dust the gases accumulate within the leaf for a time, and then are forciably expelled in an audible parozysm of coughing and sneezing which makes the leaf tremble violently. At the same time the whole plant becomes red in the face, so to speak, through the sinking in of the green chlorophyll grains and the appearance of particles of red coloring matter on the surface.

The Eutada is sometimes cultivated as a house plant. Sweeping the room is very apt to set the poor plant a-coughing, to the intense astonishment of persons who are unfamiliar with its peculiarities.

—To every soul is not given riches in so many dollars, but to each one is given the wealth of time, and as we use this wealth we are great or nothing. Each day gives the same number of minutes to each individual, but while many are improving these minutes more are making the mistake of waste which does not appear in the Divine economy. The minutes spent by the young girl at home, or by the young man on the street corner, in idle talk, or worse, if spent in study would give knowledge and power never dreamed of. Some waste time when thinking they are busy by unnecessary work or by lack of the knowledge to plan their work wisely, and doubtless many tired farmers' wives belong to this class, who have no time to read or do a kind deed. Probably if they would think of a plan to save each minute, some minutes would be left for study and self improvement. But what would be a good use of time? Each one must candidly answer for himself according to the position in life. It is said that one-third of our time should be spent in sleep and one-third in caring for the body other wise, but there is still one-third left. So we must use all of our wisdom and care that these periods may be filled wisely and rightly and not over lap. But however we may do let us manage to have a portion of the remaining third for mental and soul culture, and may it be such culture that it will serve us well on the morrow during our season of humble, perhaps irritating and perplexing duties. A gem of poetry or beautiful thought is found in nearly every paper that enters the home, and one of these committed weekly would clothe the mind with strength and beauty and become a portion of the soul as acted upon and striven for. A gem from Lucy Larcom's pen gives us a motive great enough for life.

"To be made with Thee one spirit,
In the boon I lingering ask;
To have no bar twixt my soul and Thine,
My will to echo the will Divine,
Myself Thy servant for any task!
Life! Life! I may enter tho' thee, the door,
Saved, sheltered forevermore."

—The United States government has formally recognized the responsibility of the moquito for the transmission of yellow fever and malarial diseases. This fact is indicated by the issuance of a general order by Maj. Gen. Wood at Havana directed to his post commanders, reciting that the chief surgeon of the department of Cuba has reported that it is now well established that malarial, yellow fever and filarial infection are transmitted by the bites of moquitoes. Therefore, the troops are enjoined to observe carefully two precautions:

First, they are to use moquito bars in all barracks, hospitals and field service whenever practicable.

Second, they are to destroy the 'wiggler' or young moquito by the use of petroleum on the water, where they breed.

—Be sure to take the plow from the field when the ground freezes, it is not a "thing of beauty" there and it certainly will not be a "joy forever" if it is not properly housed when not in use.

Wherever there are underdrains upon a farm, the outlets should be carefully cleaned out before hard frosts set in. Such action will save shallow drains from destruction and greatly hasten the drying of the land in the spring.

The average farmer will tell you he has not time to stow away his machinery. Well if he can earn good wages for himself and his men in so doing it will pay him to make time. At any rate such work will pay him better than spending the next wet day in talking politics.

In the fall and winter is worth a barrel in hot weather. There's a way that never fails to fetch eggs when they're wanted, and that is to feed, once a day, in a warm mash

Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

It helps the older hens, makes pullets early layers, makes glossy plumage on prize winners. If you can't get it we send one package, 25 cts.; five, $1. 5-lb. can, $1.20; six for $5. Ex. paid. Sample poultry paper free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FLOUR Is Advancing!

And those in want of a barrel should

SEE US AT ONCE.

We have Ontario & Manitoba patents in stock which we are willing to sell very low for cash.

TROOP & FORSYTH.

Lost flesh lately?
Does your brain tire?
Losing control over your nerves?
Are your muscles becoming exhausted?
You certainly know the remedy. It is nothing new; just the same remedy that has been curing these cases of thinness and paleness for twenty-five years. Scott's Emulsion. The cod-liver oil in it is the food that makes the flesh, and the hypophosphites give tone to the nerves.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Fall and Winter Stock complete

BRIDGETOWN HARNESS STORE

In Light, Express and Team Harnesses, at all prices to suit.

Fur Robes, Fur Coats, Blankets of all kinds, Sleigh Bells, Good stock Trunks & Bags.

Low Prices.

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The Great Selling Stoves are at

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The Largest Assortment At Bottom Prices.

Plumbing and Furnace Heating a specialty.

Job Work promptly attended to.

R. ALLEN CROWE.

PIANOS, ORGANS, Sewing - Machines.

If you thinking about one it will pay you to write us for Price List.

BUGGIES

We have on hand a few open and covered Buggies which will be sold at Bargains to close out. Also a few second-hand Waggons.

A full line of Harnesses always in stock. Write for Price List.

N. H. PHINNEY, - Manager.

Lawrencetown, Aug. 29th, 1900.

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CARRIAGE SHOP

—AND—

REPAIR ROOMS.

Corner Queen and Water Sts.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 23rd, 1900. 26tf

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and Funeral Director.

Caskets of all grades, and a full line of funeral furnishings constantly on hand.

Cabinet Work also attended to.

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OYSTER STEWS AND LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

Oysters sold by the peck or half peck, or on half shell.

BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from first-class bakery always on hand.

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QUEEN ST., BRIDGETOWN
36 tf

BRIDGETOWN MEAT MARKET

Having purchased the business formerly owned by W. M. Forsyth, Esq., we are in a position to supply our customers with every thing in the line of Flour and Feed, Fine Groceries, Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish, etc.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for goods.

MESSENGER & HOYT.

WANTED

Old brass Andirons, Candlesticks, Trays and Snuffers; old Mahogany Furniture. Also old Postage Stamps used before 1870—worth most on the envelopes; old blue Dishes and China. Grandfather clocks. Good prices paid.

Address W. A. KAIN,
116 Germain Street,
tf ST. JOHN, N. B.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

That well known and valuable farm situate near Bridgetown and formerly owned and occupied by the late T. W. CHESLEY. A portion of the purchase money may remain on mortgage. For terms, etc., apply on the

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For information as to farming or mineral lands, water powers, manufacturing sites or winter resorts, rates of board, rent of cottages, employment for invalid mechanics who need to go South, address JOHN PATRICK, Chief Industrial Agent, S. A. L. Pinebluff, North Carolina. tAp15

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

—AND—

Steamship Lines

—TO—

St. John via Digby

—AND—

Boston via Yarmouth.

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1900, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):—

Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown:

Express from Halifax	11.06 a.m
Express from Yarmouth	1.17 p.m
Accom. from Richmond	4.35 p.m
Accom. from Annapolis	6.20 a.m
Accom. from Yarmouth Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	1.38 p.m
Accom. from Kentville Monday, Wednesday and Friday	9.15 a.m

Trains will Leave Bridgetown:

Express for Yarmouth	11.06 a.m
Express for Halifax	1.17 p.m
Accom. for Halifax	6.20 a.m
Accom. for Annapolis	4.35 p.m
Accom. for Kentville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	1.38 p.m
Accom. for Yarmouth Monday, Wednesday and Friday	9.15 a.m

BOSTON SERVICE:

S. S. "Prince Arthur."

2,400 Gross Tonnage; 7,000 Horse Power.

by far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N.S., Wednesday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leave Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday, at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic R'y steamers.

Royal Mail S. S. 'Prince Rupert,'

1,200 Gross Tonnage; 3,000 Horse Power.

ST. JOHN and DIGBY,

Four trips per week: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Leaves St. John	7.00 a.m
Arrives in Digby	9.45 a.m
Leaves Digby	1.00 p m
Arrives in St. John	3.45 p.m

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

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Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.

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Solicitors, Bridgetown, N. S.

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

This company loans money on farms and on productive city, town and village property on the straight loan plan at lowest rates of interest and on favorable terms of repayment. It has exceptional facilities for affecting loans in any part of the province on short notice, and with the least trouble and expense to the borrower. Interest may be made payable on the first day of any month not more than one year from the date of the loan, to suit the borrower.

The principal may be repaid in one sum or by instalments as required, and may be provided for in the mortgage. Payments of principal may be deferred by consent, and will in that case continue to bear the same rate of interest. Loans may be renewed at maturity without any or with trifling expense.

No exorbitant charges or high rate of interest charged.

For full information apply to

T. D. RUGGLES & SONS,
Local Appraisers,
Bridgetown, N. S.
Oct. 23rd, 1900. 3m

CABLE ADDRESS: WALLFRUIT, London. } Established over a quarter of a century.

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Auctioneers and Fruit Brokers,

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☞ We are in a position to guarantee highest market return for all consignments entrusted to us. Cash draft forwarded immediately goods are sold. Current prices and market reports forwarded with pleasure.

Nova Scotia Apples a specialty.

Represented by **Abram Young, Bridgetown**, who will give shippers any information required. Sept. 5th—6m

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Fruit Broker,

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Apples received and sold by private sale at best market prices.

Account of sales and cheque mailed direct to each shipper, from London.

Agent at Bridgetown; Jas. Marshall. Clarence. Agent at Roundhill: James H. Tupper.

CHIEF AGENT
H. C. MARSTERS, Berwick N. S.
Sept. 5th, 1900. 4m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of JAMES WILSON, late of Centreville, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

O. S. MILLER,
Executor.
Bridgetown June 26th, 1900.—14 tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN R. KINNEY, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HETTIE J. KINNEY, *Executrix.*
JOHN L. MARSHALL, *Executor,*

The Household.

Fundamental Things in Every Girls Life.

There is less danger in this generation than in previous ones, perhaps, of girls mistaking their calling. Still it may be well to remember that not all of feminine creation was meant to preach; lest the preachers have no audience, and only the men be left to practise. Not all were meant to go to college, though I suggest some serious thinking and a good, long pause, before you decide that you are not to go. It is another of "de points dat will bear steddyin' on." Not all girls are meant for a professional, a business, a philanthropic career; thoug for many the road to their truest success, their truest happiness, lies in such a career. Even when this is the case, it does not necessarily prevent a girl filling her highest destiny as a wife mother and maker of a home.

While it is hardly to be expected that to every girl will come this high and blessed heritage, yet every girl may keep it in her heart as the one thing that, if it does come under the right conditions, will be the crown and treasure of her life, says *Success.* Whatever her choice of a career or line of work, she should avoid in it anything that would unfit her for the home. All that she can get from the training of school or discipline of work ought to make her more available rather than less, on the day when she comes into this home kingdom, where God meant she should be the beloved and honored queen.

There is, in every girl's life, one—nay, two fundamental things, without which her whole fabric totters, sooner or later, and crumbles to dust. These are the love of right and the love of home. Seeking first the kingdom of God is seeking his righteousness—another name for his righteousness in prupose. Since God is love, the great divine love includes the lesser home love, which even if it finds no home and child, makes of the outstretched arms of woman an orphanage for the needy children of the world.

What to Feed the Children.

A vast army of little children die every year. Most of these deaths could be prevented. A very moderate understanding of the laws of health would enable anyone to do this. The children need a good deal of blood and nerve food to furnish the growing material. They can't be healthy, they can't have good teeth and sound nerves and strong muscles when they grow up, if they are fed largely on carbonaceous food (heat producing). How few parents understand this and put the knowledge into practice systematically. It is largely such lack of knowledge, or thoughtlessness, that sends half of the children to early graves. Give them good, pure milk, whole wheat foods, oat meal, with ripe fruit and vegetables. Beans and peas are particularly good also, and fish, and mild, whole milk cheese. See that they have a goodly proportion of the blood making foods at every single meal. Never put them off with a carbonaceous supper. Learn a lesson from nature: The mother's milk does not vary practically from a perfect standard. I would not feed much meat to young children. Perhaps it would be better than they should not have any. Scientists give us good reasons for this. The other articles named are better for furnishing growing materials.

Salted Nuts.

Almost everyone knows how to prepare the popular salted almonds, but few realize that the pecan, hazlenut, peanut and in fact nearly all nuts may be prepared in the sam manner. To blanch almonds and filberts throw them into boiling water for a few moments then throw cold water over them and the skin should rub off easily.

Put the nuts in a moderate oven on a bright tin plate, with a small piece of butter, just enough to make the nuts shine when they are well shaken over it. Shake them frequently until they are a light and even brown, then take out, sprinkle fine salt over them, and set them aside to cool.

—That women keep young much longer than they used to do is universally admitted but while it is undoubtedly a creditable and excellent thing to look as youthful as possible, and to be as fresh in feelings and interests as may be, there is always the danger ahead of going too far. There comes a time when, for the sake of one's reputation and the fitness of things, maturity must assert itself and be acknowledged, and it behoves every woman with a sense of personal dignity to recognize the fact, and to submit to the inevitable with good grace.

—A common disease of the eye is granular eyelids, or inflammation of the mucous membrane, covering the eyeball and lids. We now know that the trouble is contagious, and may be spread from one person to another. A child who suffers from it should have his own wash basin, soap, towels, napkins and handkerchiefs. He should sleep alone and be prevented from coming into close contact with others until the discharge from the eye ceases. Prompt treatment may prevent the disease from becoming chronic.

—No matter how tiny the child, how unskilful his fingers, how common or valueless his working materials, these facts should never be permitted to dwell in his remembrance. From the very beginning he should be impressed with the idea that he is neither too small nor too untaught to be capable of good work—that nothing is too cheap or too common to be glorified by cheerful endeavor —*Designer.*

—The simplest and most economical plans for purifying the air in bedrooms are as follows: Heat an iron shovel, then pour on it a few drops of vinegar. If possible have the windows and doors open at the time Again have some lumps of camphor in a saucer, heat the poker till very hot but not red and touch the camphor with it. The smoke that arises will take away all disagreeable odors and leave no oppressive scent behind.

—I do not know why people choose to be eternal critics and faultfinders rather than brothers of help and sisters of good cheer, but it seems at times, as if they did, and, being so, the world needs a new reformer, a social highwayman of some sort or other to come along and stop this nuisance; abduct the law breakers who commit murder in the name of perfection and to chastise all who bear on their tongue the everlasting cry, 'You musn't do this, and you are a fool for doing that."

Boys' Pockets.

Denim is a good material for a boys' pockets, as it does not easily wear out. Many mothers reinforce the pocket with an outside covering of the denim, making it double, and lessening the chance of its miscellaneous contents being lost through wearing it into holes.

—The quiet child is usually the good one who dies young. He does not die because he is good, but because he is quiet.—*Health Culture.*

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Joker's Corner.

When no Bird Sings.

(Written for the Boston Journal.)

The car was full when the Lordly man, weighing nearly 200, got on. He looked about him with an air expressive of astonishment that every one did not get up to offer him a seat. A small boy about 5 years old sat next me, and beyond him a meek-looking little woman. The Lordly One glared at the boy and then at the woman.

"Madam," he said, in sonorous tones, "will you take the boy up?" The woman turned quickly, seized the boy and transferred him to her lap. The space he had occupied was hardly as large as the Lordly man's hand, but he balanced himself on the edge of the seat, nevertheless, and looked about with the satisfied air of one who has done the public a great service.

"The bird who can sing and won't sing must be made to sing," he remarked, turning to me. I nodded, and the other passengers looked their approval and glanced reproachfully at the woman who would claim two seats, and paid for only one. Presently the car stopped and the "bird who had been made to sing" hastily deposited her charge upon the seat and left the car.

Amazement on the part of the passengers.

"Isn't that your mother, bub?" asked a man opposite.

"No, sir; but that's my papa out there," pointing to the motorman.

Laughter, and derisive looks at the Lordly man, who is studying the advertisements and has a rush of blood to the head. At the next stop two ladies got on.

"Whose turn is it to sing now?" asked a man who wanted to be facetious. But it wasn't the Lordly man's, for he got off.

"The cuckoo isn't much of a singer, anyhow," some one remarked.

Anything to Please.

She sailed into the telegraph office and rapped on the counter. The clerk remembered that she had been there about ten minutes before as he came forward to meet her. He wondered what she wanted this time.

"Oh," she said, "let me have that telegram I wrote just now. I forgot something very important. I wanted to underscore the words 'perfectly lovely' in acknowledging the receipt of that bracelet. Will it cost anything extra?"

"No, ma'am," said the clerk, as he handed her the message.

The young lady drew two heavy lines beneath the words, and said:

"It's awfully good of you to let me do that. It will please Charley so much."

"Don't mention it," said the clerk. "If you would like it, I will drop a few drops of violet extract on the telegram at the same rates."

"Oh, thank you, sir. You don't know how much I would appreciate it. I'm going to send all my telegrams through this office, you are so obliging."

And the smile she gave him would have done any one good, with the possible exception of Charley.

A Joke on the Minister.

A good story is told on the Rev. Mr. Hageman. At the annual meeting of the Congregational Church the question of hiring a preacher comes up. At the last one, when the question came up, Hageman was rather anxious. The chairman, a good old deacon, arose, saying:

"All those in favor of retaining Elder Hageman for another year—at the same salary—will please rise."

No one rose, and Hageman felt about as mean as mortal man could feel. But the chairman rose