

ARCHITECT. AT P. O. address- AYLESFORD, N 6 Id. 1003Jy PALFREY'S RRIAGE SHOP C-AND- EPAIR ROOMS. or Queon and Water Stat. STORE ROOMS. or Queon and Water Stat. Statemark of Yours Statemark of Corrigent of Correst of Co	<text></text>	<ul> <li>dided. shes not color the for a moment, then rose quickly. "I ain't no mon' use, an' I'm goin' to git out fa a while," she continued, "'eep' if we wand in the house. Mrs. Dally and Jim sat on the stops of a building in the Exposition grounds. They sat very close to the how they as they do the the ward grances at a policeman who had frightened and bewildered they had been sitting flat on the growth, where the display of fireworks had file of the my ordering them up from where they had been sitting flat on the growth. When we have all they to the growth, where the display of fireworks had file of the my ordering the up fraworks had file of the my ordering the up fraworks had file of the my the astonishment that any more the fires of the 'Judgment Day." The Todgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. The moring the worman had demande dhe ra payment, and the annount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their broad silently, until they reached a structure that look, "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an attendant translated, 'Machinery." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an awered. "But le's, go an's see all we hin she fo' I settles things." Rising a patient by of seo. "Ma-chine-ery," Jim spelled, and a tatendant translated, 'Machinery." "Kin I go in an 'reage." Mas how was never as sonet, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally as till for a time, with a face fallen into lines of weariness, and the diver erande of the cow. The shades do the spant. The an attendant is the dial cole.</li> <li>The tain'' was untered. The attendant saw here is all the machinery." "Kis. Dally as till for a time, with a face fallen into lines of weariness, and the was esent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally as till for a time, with a face fallen into lines of weariness, and the out of the door. "The should word was been one is all the machinery was o bays, so cheerful, and when oline mother's. She sat down else, in the shill went."</li></ul>	ed almost hysterically. Jim threw open the gate. Sally ran to the door to be clasped in her mother's trembling arms, and Luke, wonder-stricken, came in from the yard. "Fer mussy sake, chillun, be glad to see vo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Mincutes</b>	And the sun, striking over the you chilun an' fer my home!" And the sun, striking over the moun- tains, flooded in at the door, filled the old home with God's own glory, and shone reflected on the tired old face. "Yes," dropping her hand on her daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. <b>Take Notice</b> We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. <b>"Let's Mave Christmas."</b> On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<ul> <li>B. WHITMAN,</li> <li>B. WHITMAN,</li> <li>B. WHITMAN,</li> <li>M. S. WHITMAN,</li>     &lt;</ul>	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>a his ment, then rose quickly. "I an't no mo' use, an' I'm goin' to git out far mo' use, an' I'm goin' to git out far mo' use, an' I'm goin' to git out far which, "she continued. "I'cepi if we have house.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally and Jim sat on the steps of a building in the Exposition grounds. They sat very close to gether, as it to show that they did not clim much room, and from time to the how had frightened and bewildered them by ordering them up from where they had been sitting flat on the rass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of fireworks had file dim. "In the stonishment that mounted to dismay, and instead of the payment, and the anount had made the nearm of the stones. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said. "We ain't seen all yit, granny," "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally and sweed. "But le's go an's ce all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, aring about ignorantly, silently, unit if they reached a structure that looked ecol and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Ma-ch-in-er-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated. "Machinery." "Kin I go in an 'res'?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining remission, they entered as to a haven or relugs.</li> <li>Mike more the face fallen into lines of wearines, almost of deapair. Then an object any hids, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the anused glances of meaning wheels." Mask, in zon She could see have ease that deens.</li> <li>With a first a tree made cloth, from the the weak wandering glance—an old ginning wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You Warts said." We sinst seemed to advert to the roow and the anused glances' had here show there warts have been to patient. Then an object angle her wandering glance—an old ginning wheel! The attend and saw here start.</li></ul>	to the door to be clasped in her mother's trembling arms, and Luke, wonder-stricken, came in from the yard. "Fer mussy sake, chillun, be glad to see vo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing—that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy astan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Mincutes</b>	And the sun, striking over the moun- tains, flooded in at the door, filled the old home reflected on the tired old face. "Yes," dropping her hand on her daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And Jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. <b>Take Notice</b> We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. Froim all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. <b>"Let's Mave Christmas."</b> On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	Sixty-One Years. On the same stand for sixty-one years, in the same line of business which has continued to develop and expand from year to year, without once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<ul> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>Wingel</li> <li>B. WHITMAN,</li> <li>B. WHITMAN,</li> <li>M. B. Survey</li> <li>M. B. M. Matter Stateman,</li> <li>M. B. M. MARK OF HALLINA,</li> <li>M. BOARK OF HALLINA, M. S. BARKA, BARKA, M. BARKA, CARABA, GAO, MARKA, M. BARKA, CARABA, GAO, MARKA, M. BARKA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, CARABA, WARABA, MALANA, MALABA, MALANA, MARAB, MALANA, MARABA, MALAN</li></ul>	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>and mo' use, an' I'm goin' to git out fer a while," she confund, "'cep' if we are while," and she went into the house.</li> <li>Mrs. Bally and Jim sat on the steps into the house.</li> <li>Mrs. Bally and Jim sat on the steps into the house.</li> <li>Mrs. Bally and Jim sat on the steps into the house.</li> <li>Mrs. Bally and Jim sat on the steps into the wary glances at a policeman who had frightened and bewildered they had been sitting flat on the grass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the ground, with Jim an angle of the "New Jerusalem" that more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Bowns dher payment, and the annount had dmanded fra. Dally breathless. Now they at eating their broad silently, until Jim said. "We ain's see all yit, granny,". "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an swered. "But le's, go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, show, a stendaht translated, "Machinery." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an swered. "But le's, go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, show, a stendaht translated, "Machinery." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an swered. "But le's, go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, show, a stendaht translated, "Machinery." "An' we never segimes of many the head were also the settle of a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Man' Mas Dally sat still for a time, with a stendaht translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an 'res'?" Mrs. Dally and she wat were also the doco.</li> <li>"Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with fra fac fallen into lines of wearines, almost of despair. Then an object angth her wandering glance—an old wind, moving smoothy and senelling of oil, but the chatter of the cow, "And the chatter of the cow, and the she was no pholeman in sight. "You king out dia othe the are fallen into lines of wearines, almost of despair. Then an object angth her wandering glance—an old wind, ere own mother sitting beside the wheel</li></ul>	mother's trembling arms, and Luke, wonder-stricken, came in from the yard. "Fer mussy sake, chillun, be glad to see vo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Mincutes</b>	tains, flooded in at the door, filled the old home with God's own glory, and shone reflected on the tired old face. "Yes," dropping her hand on her daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And Jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. <b>Take Notice</b> We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. <b>"Let's Mave Christmas:"</b> On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the moath of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	On the same stand for sixty-one years, in the same line of business which has continued to develop and expand from year to year, without once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city. Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his cf- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
town, Boyt. 3204, 1831       20 H         B. WHITMAN, I. B. WHITMAN, I. C. SUPVEYOT, OUND HILL, N. S.       Tearing no cover the me walk covard, are and trust,         Sile R. Fairn, ARCHITECT.       Deale Fairn, ALLESFORD, N. S.         Sile R. Fairn, ARCHITECT.       To address- ALLESFORD, N. S.         It, 1001-19       DALFREY'S         RRIAGE SHOP -AND-       Where seed the love will rule you guides you here!         The Guena and Water Sta.       Thou 'waitest, Reager grown.         set of ueon and Water Sta.       Stythe-bearcr, when this with all classes of the states and wataning and Vauning second the state water on two sides as Bickiphs and Yung blast may col- tait was full of the states of the states as Bickiphs and Yung blast may blast manaxit.         NECORFORATED 1856.         AN HORINE, General Manager, B. Strickland, Asst. Gen Mar, Marken, Wolffillax, N. S. A. THORNE, General Manager, B. Strickland, Asst. Gen Mar and Watenimes Taak. London, Kara Bar Rive, Bodock, Zarringto Fa Bar Bive, Mona, Midlan, S. Strickland, Bar Rive, Bodock, Zarringto Fa Bar Bive, Bodock, Zarringto Fa Bar Bive, Bodock, Zarringto Fa Bar Bive, Mona Midlan, S. Store Bar Bive, Mona Midlan, S. Store Bar Bard Office : Hallfax, N. S. Bar Bard Work and Bard London. State and Watenimes Taak. London, Kara Bard Watenimes Taak. London, State Bard Waten Bard Bard Bards. Barden, Kara Bard Watenimes Taak. London, State Bard Waten Bards. Barden Bards. Bard Waten Bards. Barden Bards. Bard Waten Bards. Barden Bards. Bard Waten Bards. Barden Bards. Bard Waten Bards. Barden Ba	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>a while," she continued, "'eep' if we likes livin' thar," and she went into the likes livin' thar," and she went into like likes livin' thar," and she went into the grounds. They sat very close to gether, as if to show that they did not in much room, and from time to time, as they ate their corn pone, they threw warry glances at a policeman and who had frightened and bewildered then by ordering them up from where they had been sitting flat on the gras.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of fireworks had filled them with astonishment that amounted to dismay, and instead of the gory of the "New Jerusalem" that morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. The morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the anount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We sin't seen all yit granny." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we kin to to befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlesly, until they reached a structure that look do cool and that seemed empty of people. "Machi-n-e-r-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an 'res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "Tm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven or other settly. The atoma make, but do here was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving in an apple, but don'te go fur." and the face fallen into lines of warriness, almost of despair. Then an object and the atoward of the cow. "Mrs. Dally answered." The she was so busky, se cheerful, and when</li></ul>	wonder-stricken, came in from the yard. "Fer mussy sake, chillun, be glad to see vo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. 'An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "Inta twas all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	old home with God's own glory, and shone reflected on the tired old face. "Yes," dropping her hand on her daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And Jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. <b>Take Notice</b> We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. <b>"Let's Have Christmas."</b> On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beave River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight.	vears, in the same line of business which has continued to develop and expand from year to year, without once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then n's wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<ul> <li>Let me wilk onward, an an trust,</li> <li>B. WHITMAN,</li> <li>nd Surveyor,</li> <li>ound Hill, N. S.</li> <li>solie R. Fairn,</li> <li>ARCHITECT.</li> <li>ant Estimation of the second and the second the second and the second the second the second the second the second</li></ul>	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	Mrs.       likes livin' thar," and she went into       yur         he house.       yur         good       'an'       stes. Dally and Jim sat on the steps         of a building in the Exposition       good       'an'         good       'an'       stes. Dally and the been one, they         and       when had frightened and bewildered       'an'         and       when had frightened and bewildered       'an'         when by ordering them up from where       the been astring flat on the         stars.       They had arrived the evening before,       'an'         and       them with astonishment that and       'an'         gives       They had imagined, had seemed       free with astonishment that and         gives       The bir lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange.       The bir lodgings had seemed dreadful to then, too, and the dood strange.         given       The bir of is exites things.'' Rising, sat eating their bread silently, until the stock up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, aring about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that look-ied. ''That that tread'' and astread at translated, ''Machinery.''         ''You       ''Ma' was never will,'' Mrs. Dally and steelling oil, but the chatter of the crowds and attendant translated, ''Machinery.''         ''You       ''Ma' wasoustismont wheel sa thave o	yard. "Fer mussy sake, chillun, be glad to see yo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said. "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- hody. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	shone reflected on the tired old face. "Yes," dropping her hand on her daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. Take Notice We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	vears, in the same line of business which has continued to develop and expand from year to year, without once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then n's wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
A RUMPITMAN, a d SUPVEYOU, OUND HILL, N. S. SIGE R. FAIRIN, ARCHITECT. and P. O. acdcress- ar LEBFORD, N. S. SIGE R. FAIRIN, ARCHITECT. and P. O. acdcress- ar LEBFORD, N. S. TALEFREY'S RRIAGE SHOP -AND- EPAIR ROOMS. or Queen and Water Sta- mander. Baberiber is prepared to runtab teo bill with all finds of Carrisses ress. arthur P. Alphane T. Source N. S. ARTHUE PALFREY. N BANK OF HALLIKK. IS CORPORATED 1856. TATHUE PALFREY. N BOAK OF HALLIKAN. IS CORPORATED 1856. TATHUE PALFREY. MACHINERON, P. S. CARTHUE PALFREY. N BOAK OF HALLIKAN. IS CORPORATED 1856. TATHUE PALFREY. N GOURS MANN, P. VICE-Presiden. Bacaradax Go. Mircrans, M. P. N. S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mir S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mir S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mir Marture Strame. RATHUE PALFREY. RACOME STAME. CORPORE STAME. CARDER STAME. CARDER STAME. A THORNE, Conser Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mir Marture, S. Strickland, S. Sterer, N. Marture, S. Strickland, S. Sterer, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mir Marture, S. Strickland, S. Stress, Marture, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mir Marture, S. Strickland, S. Stress, Marture, Marture, Ma	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>the house.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally and Jim sat on the steps of the abuilding in the Exposition grounds. They sat very close to getter, as if to show that they did not getter, as if to show that they did not the me, as they ate their corn pone, they they wand getnees at a policeman who had frightened and bewildered them by ordering them up from where the signal of free works had filled them with astonishment that amounted to dismay, and instead of the growthere the display of free works had filled them with astonishment that amounted to dismay, and instead of the growthere the display of free works had filled them with astonishment that amounted to dismay, and instead of the growthere the display of free works. Most filled them with astonishment that amounted to dismay, and instead of the growthere the display of free works. Most filled them payment, and the amount had manded and first big to and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded here payment, and the amount had manded disc payment, and the amount had manded disc payment, and the amount had manded and first bigs. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said. "We sin's call ally canality, selendly, until Jim said, "We ain's seen all yit, granny," "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally sat till for a time, with a frace fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object ange, "Mrs. Dally sat till for a time, with a frace fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object ange, "Mrs. Dally sat till for a time, with a frace fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object ange, "Mrs. Dally sat till for a time, with a frace fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object ange, "Mrs. Dally sat till for a time, with a frace fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object ange, "Mrs. Dall</li></ul>	Yurd. "Fer mussy sake, chillun, be glad to see vo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aimin' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't seem to mean nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to nobody. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest alongin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'peared like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every Two Minutes</b>	"Yes," dropping her hand on her daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And Jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. Take Notice We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight.	which has continued to develop and expand from year to year, without once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Aross Death's threshol Aross	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>Mrs. Dally and Jim sat on the steps of a building in the Exposition of a building in the exponent of a building and the base of the base of the second building in the exponent in the addition of the base of the second of the grounds. They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a had had been taken to lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. The more, had had been and we had been any. "." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally and had be took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, a imlessly, they wandered in and out of the buoks and end tha seemed empty of people. "Ma-chine-r-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant taselade. "I'm that tired!" and gaining perimision, they entered as to a haven of reluge. "Ma-chine-r-y." Mrs. Dally and the child went out of the door. "The har the advent of the corow and the and by a still for a time, they as taked. "The halow were engines of many hids, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowd and the asset of the old woman were absent, and there wandering glance-an old woman were absent, and the machinery with a they for the ''s. She sat down close to it. Here grandmother's. She she for the and the day were as the had been a greand mother's. She sh</li></ul>	see yo' ole mammy!" Mrs. Dally cried. "We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	daughter's shoulder, "what is give to us, that is bes' fer us. Amen!" And Jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. Take Notice We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.	expand from year to year, without once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cerv firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his cf- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O, and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Aross Death's threshol Aross	<text></text>	of a building in the Exposition good 'an' of a building in the Exposition rounds. They sat very close to claim much room, and from time to there, as it of show that they did not claim much room, and from time to time, as they ate their corn pone, they there wary glances at a policeman who had frightened and bewildered they had been sitting flat on the grass. They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds. where the display of fireworks had fil- ed them with astonishment that a- mounted to dismay, and instead of the blory of the 'New Jerusalem'' that Mrs. Dally had imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the ''Judgment Day.'' Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed and ed her payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim acid. 'We ain't seen all yit, gran- ny.'' "An' we never will,' Mrs. Dally an- swered. 'But le's go an's sce all we kin befo' I settles things.'' Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, zazing about ignorantly, silently, un- tit they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- le. "Ma-ch-h-m-er-y.'' Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, 'Machinery.'' "Kin I go in an 'res?'' Mrs. Dally and the amused glances for the old wan ware absent, and there was no polieeman in sight. 'You kin go out- side, '' Mrs. Dally satil to Jim, giving im an apple, ''but doi't go fur,'' and the child wenit out of the door. The said. "You kin we ver made cloub, from the sining wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You kan wardering glance—an old when har start. "You kin we ver made cloub, from the sining-wheel to the latest inven- ind she mused to ward leare, and her drad has must have been so patient, and	"We is glad!" Sally answered. "Pull off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	Jim and Sally and Luke were still as if a prayer had been said. Take Notice We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	once having failed or found themselves in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city. Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<ul> <li>Ind Surveyor, OUND HILL, N. S.</li> <li>Sile R. Fairn, ARCHITECT.</li> <li>ARCHITECT.</li> <li>ARCHITECT.</li> <li>ARCHITECT.</li> <li>ALESFORD, N. S.</li> <li>IND JY</li> <li>PALFREY'S</li> <li>RRIAGE SHOP.</li> <li>- AND</li> <li>EPAAR ROOMS.</li> <li>Stoct sed in all chases of vorking the main streng of the</li></ul>	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>grounds. They sat very close to gether, as it to show that they did not gether, as it to show that they did not gether, as it to show that they did not it in much room, and from time to time, as they ate their corn pone, they three wavey glances at a policeman who had frightened and bewildered them by ordering them up from where the yhad been sitting flat on the grant. They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filled them with astonishment that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounting the imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. The morning the brown and demanded ther payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their broad silenty, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny,". "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an swered. "But le's go an's ce all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, and it her anueal glance's of neuge. "Ma-ch-in-er-y," Jim spelled, and a sattendaht translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an 're'?" Mrs. Dally and the anuead glance's for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside, "Kin I go in an 're'?" Ars. Dally satted the Jim al'. "Gou know spinning-wheels." he waid, "Gree there is all the machine's she as the do the dor.</li> <li>They and the anuead glances for the old woman were absent, and there awas no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside, "Ke start.</li> <li>"You show surve as the do been a great spinning-wheel to the latest invent."" and she must have been norely. The ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old are came she had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see ther wown these ther, and wen old are came she had be</li></ul>	off yo' bonnet, mammy, an' draw up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	if a prayer had been said. Take Notice We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	in a state of financial suspension, is the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
A SULVEYOUT. OUND HILL, N. S. SIGE R. FRAIT, ARCHITECT. MACHITECT. MALESFORD, N. S. SIGE R. FRAIT, ARCHITECT. MALESFORD, N. S. TALLESFORD, N. S. TALLESFORD, N. S. TALLESFORD, N. S. TALLESFORD, N. S. TALLESFORD, N. S. TALLESFORD, N. S. STATEFICE YS REAGE SHOP. AND- EPAIR ROOMS. STATEFICE YS SCHEDERST. MARCHITE PALFREY. MARCHITE PALFREY. MARCHITE PALFREY. MARCHITE, C. S. S. ALLESTORDS. ALLESTOR	<text></text>	<ul> <li>"an' goes 's for the root of the root. The root of the root. The root root of the root. The root root of the root. The root root of the root of the root. The root root root root of the root. The root root root root root root root roo</li></ul>	on yo bechner, hammy, an unav up yo' cheer. I've jest tuck up breakfas'. I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	Take Notice We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "'Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	the boast of only one wholesale gro- cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
OUND HILL, N. S. SILE R. FAITH, ARCHITECT. MACHITEC	<text></text>	<ul> <li>diam much room, and from time to time, as they ate their corn pone, they who had frightened and bewildered them by ordering them up from where they had been sitting flat on the grass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by akindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of fireworks had fil- down who had frightened that ar- mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that on the stonishment that ar- mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that on the stonishment had are mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that on the the more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the womn had dmand. Make Ms. Dally breathless. Now they are acting their bread slently, unit il maid, "We ain't seen all yit, gran- ny.". " wonever will," Mrs. Dally an- swered. "But le's go an's see all we kin befor I settles things." Rising, aring about ignorantly, silently, un- ti they reached a structure that look- ed col and that seemed empty of peo- ple. "Mac-ch-in-er-ry." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally aked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old word the amused glances for the old cought her wandering glance-an object aught her wandering baind to. "Thanky, I know, you nee'n' tendent see her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down elose to it. "He re grandmother had been a great spinner and waver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own</li></ul>	I was feared you never was comin' home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. Froin all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	cery firm in this city, Gilbert Bent & Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<text></text>	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	<ul> <li>der die der der der der der der der der der de</li></ul>	home agin. Didn't you have a good time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. Froin all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	Son, the oldest established house of its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Shile K. Frannin, ARCHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MALESFORD, N 6 MALESFORD, N 6	<text></text>	<ul> <li>and who had frightened and bewilderd who had frightened and bewilderd been by ordering them up from whee wilderd them by ordering them up from whee the display of freeworks had fill and the the the the the sheat of the the the sheat of the the the the the sheat of the the the the the the the the the the</li></ul>	time?" There was a moment's silence; then Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. Froin all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	its kind in St. John. The story of the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then his wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O, and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Shile K. Frannin, ARCHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MALESFORD, N 6 MALESFORD, N 6	<text></text>	<ul> <li>who had frightened and bewilderd them by ordering them up from where the mey had been sitting flat on the grass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freworks had filled them with astonishment that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that morning the woman had demanded far more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the amount had demanded here payment, and the amount had demanded here payment, and the amount had demanded here payment, and the amount had form seed. "But le's go an's see all we win befo' I settles things." Rising, sho took up her basket and her turby wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silenly, until dim seid. "I'm that tirefl" and gaining razing about ignorantly, silenly, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Ma-c-h.i-n-e-r.y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated. "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?!" Mrs. Dally and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old wman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of warines, almost of despair. Then an object caight her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel. The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he sid. "Over there is all the machinery's and her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was so basy, so chereful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She her own thether sitting beside the wheel as the was the secret do they a deserted when old age cam</li></ul>	Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afre. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. Froin all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	the progress of the business and the experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Shile K. Frannin, ARCHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MACHITECT. MALESFORD, N 6 MALESFORD, N 6	<text></text>	<ul> <li>them by ordering them up from where they had been sitting flat on the they had been sitting flat on they had had been taken to lodgings by a subset of the "yours bar on the display of freworks had filled them with astonishment that a more the first of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the annount had other payment, and the annount had demanded her payment, and the annount had demanded her payment, and the annount had money.</li> <li>y you turn, befor I settles things." Rising, he took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, razing about ignorantly, silenly, until they reached a structure that looked hars fergit wang. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, razing about ignorantly, silenly, until they reached a structure that looked hars fergit.</li> <li>'Y be, ''. ''.''.''.''.''.''.''.''.''.''.''.''</li></ul>	Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afre. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	We publish simple, straight testi- monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. Froin all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
ARCHITECT. AT P. O. address- AYLESFORD, N 6 Id. 1003Jy PALFREY'S RRIAGE SHOP C-AND- EPAIR ROOMS. or Queon and Water Stat. STORE ROOMS. or Queon and Water Stat. Statemark of Yours Statemark of Corrigent of Correst of Co	<text></text>	<ul> <li>them by ordering them up from where they had been sitting flat on the grass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a sindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filled them with astonishment that a mouted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that the moring the woman had demanded there payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny," "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an swered. "But le's go an's see all we had a seemed demanded there payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny," "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an swered. "But le's go an's see all we had a seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"M-a-c-h-i-n-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and' an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally and the grant seemed as to a haven or refuge.</li> <li>MI about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the anused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You king ooutside," Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old ginning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the shinnery what were the all alone.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the shinner was the bad been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>She, hereelf, loved to spin. Her husband used to wast here ad here when old age came she had been so patient, and she mus</li></ul>	Mrs. Dally answered slowly. "Thar was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	experiences of its founder since the day he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. HONNE, Scherz Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. HONNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. DOINE TAILES. M. HONNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Dorne S. Adverses S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, Theres, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, There S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. M. Corresponder S. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Strickland, Baddeck, Bartingto Fa M. Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Markender Markender, Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Markender Markender, Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Markender Markender S. Markender Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender M. Markender Markender M. Marke	<text></text>	<ul> <li>they had been sitting flat on the grass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filter the the the the the second to the the taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds. We had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds. We had the the the the the the the the the the</li></ul>	was a powerful sight o' strange folks an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'.wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	he landed in the Loyalist town is an interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. HONNE, Scherz Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. HONNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. DOINE TAILES. M. HONNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Dorne S. Adverses S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, Theres, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, There S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Schart, Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. M. Corresponder S. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, Asst. Gen Marcuitz, M. Toroto and Branchs, Canada M. Strickland, Baddeck, Bartingto Fa M. Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Mathada, B. Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Markender Markender, Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Markender Markender, Strickland, M. St. Corresponder S. Markender Markender S. Markender Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender Markender M. Markender M. Markender Markender M. Marke	<text></text>	<ul> <li>grass.</li> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filled them with astonishment that a mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that more the frees of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, so, and the food strange. Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, so, and the food strange. "Main said. "We ain't seen all yit, granny.". "An we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked ecol and that seemed empty of people. "Mach-hi-ne-r-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated. "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally answered of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there wandering glance—an old ginning wheel! The attendant saw ker start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery to the sender to the latest invention." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know, you needn't come," and she conseed the hall all not. She back dow noles to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as has has the scened to any weaver.</li> </ul>	an' a heap o' curus things," she said, "an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country after. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	interesting one. Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
AYLESFORD, N 6         Int, 1002137         PALFREY'S         PALFREY'S         RRIAGE SHOP -AND-         EPAIR ROOMS. -AND-         EPAIR ROOMS. 	<text></text>	<ul> <li>They had arrived the evening before, and had been taken to lodgings by a sindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filled them with astonishment that a ununted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that Mrs. Dally had imagined, had seemed to more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful Day."</li> <li>That morning the woman had demanded the ray and mater bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny,".</li> <li>"An' wo never will," Mrs. Dally and were 6. "But to's go and see all we hin be dates and her turned that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Mater di has-fergit</li> <li>"Mater di has-fergit</li> <li>"You"so an attendant translated. "Machinery."</li> <li>"Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of credge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chaiter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no biceman in sight. "You king o outside," Mrs. Dally sattill for a time, with her face fallen into lines of the dout.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of the dout.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of the dout.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of the dout.</li> <li>She tote wan des gianc</li></ul>	"an' at night I 'lowed they was aim- in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'.wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	Froin all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	Gilbert Bent came to St. John from Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then his wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
ATTORY STATEMENT OF SALATING AND	<text></text>	<ul> <li>and had been taken to lodgings by a kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filled there with astonishment that a mounted to dismay, and instead of the grounds, where the display of freeworks had filled there with astonishment that a mounted to dismay, and instead of the grounds. We wand the food strange. That morning the woman had dmanded here payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until this maid, "We ain't seen all yit, granny." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally and mered. "But le's, co an' see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turning they wandered in and out of the buildings, grazing about ignorantly, silently, until they rached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people. "Ma-c-hi-me-ry." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated. "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>Wenning the amound seemed in so in any res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>Wind to to The I ain't face falle into lines of warrines, almost of despair. Then an object aught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he sid. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know, you needn't come," and she crossel, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, hereself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her grandwards and here skitts- wheel as she first remembered her, al-ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> </ul>	in' to sot the whole country afire. But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	to the merits of MINARD'S LINI- MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	Granville, N. S., in 1843, and started his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
PALFREY'S RRIAGE SHOP -AND- EPAIR ROOMS. or Queon and Water Stat. sr Queon and Water Stat. Stat. Anthorized \$3,600,000 tal Subscribed 1,335,6150 tal Subscribed 1,353,6150 tal Subscriber Inspector. Subscriber Inspector. Subscriber Subscriber. and Watermater Bana. Loston and Watermater Bana. Loston and Watermater Bana. Loston and Subscriber. Subscriber. Subscriber Subscriber. Subscr	<text></text>	<ul> <li>kindly man, and later to the grounds, where the display of fireworks had filled them with astonishment that a mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that Mrs. Dally had imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the "Judgment Day." Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded ther payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they at eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we kin befor I settles things." Rising, arzing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people. "M-a-c-h-i-e-r-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally answered. "Il doit to Jim griving the attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally and the amused glance-an old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object aught her wandering glance-an old gining wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he sid. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know, you needn't come," alwass on busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been as pratmer and weaver, and Sally was somart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, alwass so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been as patient, and she must have been lonely. She, hereself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her skirts- somehow she seemed to have deserted</li> </ul>	But it was all strange to me an' Jim, an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'.wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	MENT, the best of Household Reme- dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the	his business on the south side of Mar- ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
PALFREY'S RRIAGE SHOP -AND- EPAIR ROOMS. so Guoon and Water Ste. mberther is prepared to furnish at way so linghs and Fungs that may be so linghs and be be so linghs that be so linghts that be so	<text></text>	<ul> <li>where the display of fireworks had filled there with astonishment that amounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mr. Bally had imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they to turne, as wered. "But le's go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turned with befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turned in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Ma-c-h-i-n-e-r-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated. "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally anked. "I'm that tiref!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally satill for a time, with the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old ginning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he aid. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"That is dou't it, too. She could see her won mother's and here grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was so ways so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she erosed, to have deserted</li> </ul>	an' we didn't onderstand nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin'. An' we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	dies. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. "Let's Have Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	ket Square. At that time the chief business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
RRIAGE SHOP -AND-       SHOP EPAIR ROOKS.         EPAIR ROOKS.       Syste-bearer, when Harvesta my flesh, let m with all kind of Carriages and bio with all kind bio scales.         MINOCER WING CARDES bio with all with all the scales and bio Suffer. Hallfax, N. S. bio Strickland, Asst. Gen Mgr. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio Strickland, Asst. Gen Mgr. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing and bio bio increas. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing a withing with and bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing and the scales bio with all withing and the scale withing withing withing withing bio with all withing withing and bio bio increas. bio with all withing withing and bio bio bio bio bio with all withing	<text></text>	<ul> <li>adin'.</li> <li>ed them with astonishment that a mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that mounted to first of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the anount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat earing their byead silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny.". "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we wandered in and out of the buildings, graing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people. "Ma-c-h-in-er-ry," Jim spelled, and "an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there twas no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally sat stil for a time, with her face fallen into lines of wearinces, almost of despair. Then an object and the child went out of the door. "You king your, so die ering," and the child went out of the door. "You king your, and the child went out of the door. "You king you needn't come," and she mosther's and her grandmother is all the instand used to watch her, and her ittle children pulling at her skituly. I know, you needn't come," and she must have been noney. She, hereself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skitule. The suband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skitule.</li> </ul>	we didn't seem to mean nothin' to no- body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	"Let's Mave Christmas." On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	business along this line was the river trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
RRIAGE SHOP -AND-       SHOP EPAIR ROOKS.         EPAIR ROOKS.       Syste-bearer, when Harvesta my flesh, let m with all kind of Carriages and bio with all kind bio scales.         MINOCER WING CARDES bio with all with all the scales and bio Suffer. Hallfax, N. S. bio Strickland, Asst. Gen Mgr. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio Strickland, Asst. Gen Mgr. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing and bio bio increas. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing a withing with and bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing lawrowski. bio with all withing and the scales bio with all withing and the scale withing withing withing withing bio with all withing withing and bio bio increas. bio with all withing withing and bio bio bio bio bio with all withing	<text></text>	<ul> <li>mounted to dismay, and instead of the glory of the "New Jerusalem" that Mrs. Dally had imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the amount had demanded her attendant translated. "Machinery." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we wandered in and out of the building, and it deamout ignorantly, silendly, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Ma-c-chi-n-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and" an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>"Ma-c-chi-n-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and" an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object aught her wandering glance-an old woman were shart.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he sid. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he sid. "Over there is all the machinery and she must have been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was so no bay, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to</li></ul>	body. An' we didn't seem to know nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	trade, the produce being brought down the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
CAND-         EPAIR ROOKS.         ar Queon and Wister Sts.         ar Queon and Wister Sts.         structure of the structur	<text></text>	<ul> <li>gives glory of the "New Jerusalem" that Mrs. Dally had imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded for s. Dally breathless. Now they sate eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny.". "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's, go an's sce all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey wandered in and out of the buildings, graing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that look ed cool and that seemed empty of people. "Macchinery." Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining or feuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child weat out of the dor.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object angth her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You as wants alwow spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object angth her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You has unt about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the ways so busy, so cherful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> </ul>	nothin', not one thing tell I come up on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	the river in woodboats. There was as much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to-day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
CAND- EPAND ROOMS. So Queon and Water Ste. Subacriber is prepared to furnish they is Bingha and Yanas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish they is Bingha and Yanas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish they is Bingha and Yanas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish they is Bingha and Yanas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish they is Bingha and Yanas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish is Bingha and Yanas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish is Bingha and Yunas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish is Bingha and Yunas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish is Bingha and Yunas that may be subacriber is prepared to furnish is Bingha and Yunas that may is Bingha and Yunas that may is Bingha and Yunas that may is Bingha and Yunas that is Bingha and Yunas that is Bingha and Yunas that is and bear. Borns is Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr is and Weiminater Bank. Edderson, Garka and Bark of Commerco, New York. Ista National Bank, Boros is and Weiminater Bank, London, Endat media attention is directed to the refar Artiver. Strattenets The Strick is That is Strick in the last year. Strick in the last ye	<text></text>	<ul> <li>gives</li> <li>Mrs. Dally had imagined, had seemed far more the fires of the "Judgment Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demand- dher payment, and the anount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat earing their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, gran- ny.".</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- swered. "But le's, go an's sc all we in ber's in bet's is things." Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, grazing about ignorantly, silently, un- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple.</li> <li>"M-a-c-hi-m-er-y," Jim spelled, and" an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving the mather into lines of weariness, and the advert out of the door.</li> <li>Thes, Dally said to di' to fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving the race fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion."</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the rest.</li> <li>"Yee, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"Thanky, I khow; you need't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistful- y. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside</li></ul>	on an ole spinnin'-wheel. Then at las' I knowed one thingthat I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	much retail business done on the wharf then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Cilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Sythe-bearer, when Harvests my flesh, let m Harvests my flesh, let m Harvests my flesh, let m Gods hushandman ti His unwithering she my heart! State that har har has my flesh, let m Gods hushandman ti His unwithering she my heart! State hushand hush my heart! State hushand hushand provide and hushand hushand provide and hushand	<text></text>	far more the fires of the "Judgment Day." Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demand- ed her payment, and the amount had dher payment, and the amount had it urn. by you turn. by sat noney, "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- swered. "But le's go an's ce all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, pazing about ignorantly, silently, un- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple. "Ma-c-ch-in-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and" an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?". Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge. All about were engines of many kids, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go tur," and the child went out of the door. The H ain't be re start. "You know spinning-wheels," he aid. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the said the mown mother sitting beside the waw	I knowed one thing-that I was jest a- longin' an' a-hankerin' to come home." There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	then as wholesale, but as the years went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<ul> <li>Investa my flesh, let m</li> <li>Ser Queen and Water Ste.</li> <li>Ser Queen and Parage that may be of Stock used in all chasses of work. Gas manuform, and Yantzhing excented the statemeter and Yantzhing excented the statemeter of the</li></ul>	<text></text>	<ul> <li>Day."</li> <li>Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny."</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally anawerd. "But le's go an's sce all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, graing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Ma-c-h-in-e-ry," Jim spelled, and "a attendant translated, "Machinery."</li> <li>"Kin I go in an' res?". Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally saft to Jim, giving im an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The I ain't er face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object aught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw the sind. "Over there is all the machiner," tory that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know, you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistfully it way sus like her own that had been her mother's and her grandmother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been as patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at</li></ul>	I hower of the third is the second point of the second point of the second point of the second she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'peared like I seen my ole mammy a stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	went by Mr. Bent concentrated his ef- forts along the wholesale line, and the business to day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Solution of the program of the product of the produ	<text></text>	Their lodgings had seemed dreadful to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demand- ed her payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, unit it me said, "We ain't seen all yit, gran- ny." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- swered. "But le's go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- koy wing. Slowly, simlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, gran- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple. "Ma-c-hi-n-er-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tirred!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge. "All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. "The Harad were start. "You know spinning wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "You know spinning wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "You know spinning wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "You know spinning wheels," he spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "You know spinning beside the whel as she first remembered her, al- was so she sis of where wing beside the whele as she first remembered her, al- was so she sy so cheenful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- itent bout is, hoved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and	There was a catch in her voice and she paused for a moment. "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all 1 knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- <b>Every</b> <b>Two Minutes</b>	On December 22nd three pushboats, with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	forts along the wholesale line, and the business to day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Solution of the program of the product of the produ	<text></text>	<ul> <li>to them, too, and the food strange. That morning the woman had demanded her payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ein't seen all yit, granny."</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's are all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey windered in and out of the buildings, graing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"M-ar-ch-in-er-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>Wurned thar's you's and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally satid to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>"The I ain't ement; y, an' all."</li> <li>b'lieve, "The Jain't efficient as a till for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old the child went out of the door.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machiner's and her grandmother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so pair. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- and she must have been lonely.</li> </ul>	In all that place full," she went "In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan'- Every Two Minutes	with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	business to day is the result. In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
<ul> <li>This unvithering sher my heart!</li> <li>Sherghand Fungs that may be and the part of the my heart!</li> <li>Sherghand Fungs that may be and the part of the my heart!</li> <li>Sherghand Fungs that may be and the part of the my heart!</li> <li>Sherghand Fungs that may be and the part of the</li></ul>	<text></text>	That morning the woman had demand- de her payment, and the annount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sate earing their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, gran- ny." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- wered. "But le's go an's sce all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, un- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple. "M-a-c-h-in-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and" an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge. All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. The I ain't brileve, ell 'em, ne went and forth Jim al." 'You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tor." "Yee, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheed wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Was un- ther and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about is ther bein lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her hittle children pulling at her skirts- somehow she seemed to have deserted	"In all that place full," she went on, "that was all I knowed. It 'pear- ed like I seen my ole mammy a-stan"- Every Two Minutes	with a crew of seventeen men, were en route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	In 1877 Mr. Bent's sons, Gilbert O. and F. G., were taken into the firm.
Subject is prepared to rurnish the bio with all kinds of Carriages and of Stock used in all classes of work. ARTHUE PALFREY. M BANK OF HALLFARY. ARTHUE PALFREY. M BANK OF HALLFARY. ARTHUE PALFREY. M BANK OF HALLFARY. INCORPORATED 1856. Cal Authorized, - \$3,600,000 tal Subscribed, - 1,336,150 tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150 tal Subscribed, - 1,336,150 tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150 tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150 tal Subscribed, - 1,336,150 tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150 tal Subscribed, - 1,336,150 tal Subscribed, - 1,336,150 tal Paid Up, - 1,356,150 tal Paid Up, - 1,356,150 tal Subscribed, - 2,500 Surry, A. E. JONK, Concre Franz. Paolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Fa Ear ANCHES: Tapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Fa tars River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke to Spain, Trinidal; St. John, N.B. CORRESPONDENTS: to Gronto and Branches, Canada man dweatminster Bank, London, England. Tor Surry, Starter Middeton, Merson tal Bank of Commerce, New York, Mindear, Wolrville, Yarmouth, to Gronto and Branches, Canada man Hank of Commerce, New York, Mindear, Wolrville, Yarmouth, to Gronto and Branches, Canada man Hank of Commerce, New York, Mindear, Wolrville, Yarmouth, to Gronto and Branches, Canada man Awatimister Bank, London, England, Mindear, Wolrville, Yarmouth, to State Yatter (State Toolog, Withow the buildings we've be the Bank of Commerce, New York, Mindear, Wolrville, Yarmouth, to State or years, also the increase mersist sitteen years, also the increase and weatminster Bank, London, England, Minder, Watter Bank, London, State to State, slowy, Minder, Watter Bank, London, State Minder, Mather Alighter, Minder, Withow to the buildings we've be the buildings we've be State, Stat	<text></text>	<ul> <li>Bowns</li> <li>ed her payment, and the amount had made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, grampy."</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we have he book up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silendly, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Macchineer-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery."</li> <li>"Mackineer-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery."</li> <li>"Marchineer-y," Jim spelled, and ther sitting of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of wearines, and the tast invention."</li> <li>"You kin go wounds were many singe wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"You kin go wounds when you needn't come," and she merst at down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother's and her gran</li></ul>	Two Minutes	route to Pikeville, Kentucky, the boats being loaded with freight. At the mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	and F. G., were taken into the firm.
ARTHUR PALFREY. ARTHUR	<text></text>	<ul> <li>made Mrs. Dally breathless. Now they set eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny," "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turkey wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people. "M-a-c-h-i-n-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge. "All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. "Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and ther face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caugh her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she worked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>The lat to "Well weak was see meed to have deserted to the skirts-ways so busy, so cheerful, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts-ways at the series to spin. Her hittle wildren pulling at her skirts-</li> </ul>	Every Two Minutes	mouth of the Beaver River, two of the boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	
ARTHUR PALFREY. ARTHUR	<text></text>	<ul> <li>y you</li> <li>sat eating their bread silently, until Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, granny."</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answerd. "But le's go an's se all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, grann- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple.</li> <li>"M-a-c-h-i-n-er-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery."</li> <li>"Kin I go in an' res'?" Mrs. Dally sked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>"Ha about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>She, herself, loved to spin. Her little children pulling at her skirts- somehow she seemed to have deserted</li> </ul>	Every Two Minutes	boats capsized, and the men swam and waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	
ARTHUR PALFREY. ARTHUR	<text></text>	Jim said, "We ain't seen all yit, gran- ny." "An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- swered. "But le's go an's se all we kin belo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, un- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- le. "M-a-c-h-i-n-e-r-y." Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of orefuge. "In about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she icrossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little ehildren pulling at her skirts-	Every Two Minutes	waded ashore with much of the freight. A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	
ARTHUR PALFREY. ARTHUR	<text></text>	<ul> <li>ashop</li> <li>ny."</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally answered. "But le's go an's see all we kin befo' I settles things." Rising, be took up her basket and her turkey wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Machinery."</li> <li>"Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally and the antendant translated, "Machinery."</li> <li>"Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, 'but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old ginning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"Mark wants</li> <li>wants</li> <li>was un- seaid.</li> <li>was un- seaid.</li></ul>	Every   Two Minutes	A jug of wood alcohol was one of the articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	which has the confidence of the public
ARTHUB PALFREY.	<text></text>	<ul> <li>a shop</li> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- ""An' we never will," Mrs. Dally an- wered. "But le's go an's se all we win befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her tur- key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, un- til they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple. "M-a-ch-i-n-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>Wirned thar's</li> <li>wening its me, you's</li> <li>"Man' attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the tait were wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- y. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. "Well</li> </ul>	Every   Two Minutes	articles saved. It was dark, and the men were chilled and wet. Fires were	to the fullest extent.
ANTHOR FAILENEM: ANTHOR FAILE	<text></text>	<ul> <li>"An' we never will," Mrs. Dally any money, is wered. "But le's go an's see all we have is book up her basket and her turking is be took up her basket and her turkey wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Ma her, if they an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>"Ma about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of wearines, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"Mas unitation of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"Mas unitation of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>The bushand used to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts-</li> </ul>	Every Two Minutes	men were chilled and wet. Fires were	This record is one of which Mr. Bent
<ul> <li>INCORPORATED 1856.</li> <li>Ial Authorized, - \$3,660,000 (al Subscribed, - 1,336,150 (al Paid Up, - 1,336,150 (bl the yeak could reach, there a stretch of wood and there other farmhouse stood of the wood wood and there other farmhouse stress, Great Status.</li> <li>DIRECTORS: WM. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P.P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS.</li> <li>CHARNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Tayola, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarkey M, Dath Sydney, Parsboo, Shaforokey, M, Walfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidat; St. John, N. R.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Inst's Mindon; Welfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidat; St. John, N. R.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Inst's Mindon; Medidiston, New oring the progress made by this Barat needal attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEMENT below ing the progress made by this Barat needal attention is directed to the Paratific attention is directed to the Paratific attention is directed to the Parater National Bank, London, England inter shike en years, also the increases incess in the last year.</li> <li>THORNE MEDENTION STATEMENT</li> <li>Sonoon SLI2DS, 200 Striket, 200 State, 200 State,</li></ul>	<text></text>	<ul> <li>kin befo' I settles things." Rising, she took up her basket and her turfor wandered in and out of the buildings, gazing about ignorantly, silently, until they reached a structure that looked cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>"Maacchi-n-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>Wening its me, you's and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grandmother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>"Well</li> </ul>	Two Minutes	have been and an and the second secon	may well feel proud St. John Sun.
<ul> <li>INCORPORATED 1856.</li> <li>Ial Authorized, - \$3,660,000 (al Subscribed, - 1,336,150 (al Paid Up, - 1,336,150 (bl the yeak could reach, there a stretch of wood and there other farmhouse stood of the wood wood and there other farmhouse stress, Great Status.</li> <li>DIRECTORS: WM. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P.P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS.</li> <li>CHARNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Tayola, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarkey M, Dath Sydney, Parsboo, Shaforokey, M, Walfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidat; St. John, N. R.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Inst's Mindon; Welfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidat; St. John, N. R.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Inst's Mindon; Medidiston, New oring the progress made by this Barat needal attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEMENT below ing the progress made by this Barat needal attention is directed to the Paratific attention is directed to the Paratific attention is directed to the Parater National Bank, London, England inter shike en years, also the increases incess in the last year.</li> <li>THORNE MEDENTION STATEMENT</li> <li>Sonoon SLI2DS, 200 Striket, 200 State, 200 State,</li></ul>	<text></text>	<ul> <li>noney,</li> <li>kin befo' I settles things." Rising,</li> <li>be took up her basket and her tur- fifteen</li> <li>key wing. Slowly, aimlessly, they</li> <li>wandered in and out of the buildings,</li> <li>garan- til they reached a structure that look- de cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple.</li> <li>"M-a-ch-i-n-er-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery."</li> <li>"Kin I go in an' res'?" Mrs. Dally asked. "Tm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered.</li> <li>"Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it.</li> <li>Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>She, herself, loved to spin. Her little ehildren pulling at her skirts-</li> </ul>	Two Minutes	built and supper started. A man came along and sold them four bottles of	
<ul> <li>INCORPORATED 1856.</li> <li>Ial Authorized, - \$3,660,000 (al Subscribed, - 1,336,150 (al Paid Up, - 1,336,150 (bl the yeak could reach, there a stretch of wood and there other farmhouse stood of the wood wood and there other farmhouse stress, Great Status.</li> <li>DIRECTORS: WM. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P.P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS.</li> <li>CHARNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Tayola, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarkey M, Dath Sydney, Parsboo, Shaforokey, M, Walfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidat; St. John, N. R.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Inst's Mindon; Welfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidat; St. John, N. R.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Inst's Mindon; Medidiston, New oring the progress made by this Barat needal attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEMENT below ing the progress made by this Barat needal attention is directed to the Paratific attention is directed to the Paratific attention is directed to the Parater National Bank, London, England inter shike en years, also the increases incess in the last year.</li> <li>THORNE MEDENTION STATEMENT</li> <li>Sonoon SLI2DS, 200 Striket, 200 State, 200 State,</li></ul>	<text></text>	Downs fifteen , gran- it be- it town if there is now, if there	Two Minutes	Moonshine whiskey. They drank the	Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Ab ol-
<ul> <li>Authorized, - \$3,660,000</li> <li>(al Subscribed, - 1,336,150</li> <li>(al Paid Up, - 1,336,150</li> <li>(al Paid Up, - 1,336,150</li> <li>(bit for the mountains of the various face of the rother farmhoore of the part of the various face of the various face</li></ul>	<text></text>	fifteen fifteen fifteen figten gran- gr	1 wo summes	whiskey and wanted more. One man	utely Harmiess.
<ul> <li>kal Authorized, - \$3,600,000</li> <li>kal Subscribed, - 1,336,150</li> <li>kal Paid Up, - 1,336,150</li> <li>tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150</li> <li>tal Paid Up, - 331,405</li> <li>DIRECTORS:</li> <li>WM. ROGHE, M. P., Vice-President.</li> <li>BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P. P. G. SMITH, A. E. JOKES, GRORD STAIRS.</li> <li>GRORD STAIRS.</li> <li>MIMON, WOLVIL SANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA, MANDA, MANDA, MANDA, MIGHERS, MANDA, MANDA</li></ul>	<text></text>	<ul> <li>gran- gran- grang about ignorantly, silently, un- it hey reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple. "M-a-c-hi-n-e-ry," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge. All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Yous, She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts "Wall</li> </ul>		said, "Let's drink the alcohol."	
All Authorized, - 33,000,000 (al Subscribed, - 1,336,150 (al Paid Up, - 1,336,150 (bree Fund, - 931,405 DIRECTORS: WA. ROBERTSON, President. WA. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GEO, MITCHELL, M. P. P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS. (ad Office): Halifax, N. S. . THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr . Harvey, - Inspector. BRANCHES: apolla, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetow, Clarké on, Darth Juby, Glace Bay, Halifax, noss, Keatvills, Lawrencetown, Liver, S. Mindeov, Parrsboro, Shebrocke, guill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, Windson, Wolfville, Yarmouth. to Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Iant's Astional Bank, Beston. on and Westminater Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEEMENT below, wing the progress made by this Baaris to Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: STATEMENT Letseort, 42,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,252,500 Stat., 2000 \$1,255,000 Stat., 2000 \$1,25	<ul> <li>"No, these is Brownie's aigs, an' the black hens' and her stright away, or and beck white hear -jest my own hens. In it tuck none from yo' hens; aïld' me butter from my coves, too ally. I aims to sell it over to the sping-house, it woods and the mare, too."</li> <li>"Tain't too far to walk,' and Mrs. Tably hurried out to the sping-house, holding a tin bucket. "Is you sho house goin, granny?" he aked.</li> <li>"It's a hong ways to pack 'em, grann' "Maybe, but my ole foots ain't be in' used for nothin' dels jest now. when any the daughter looked after her, then to distinction; also dimany groups of age, of distinction; also holding a tin bucket. "Is you sho house goin', granny?" he aked.</li> <li>"It's a hong ways to pack 'em, grann' the back now hitoughtfully."</li> <li>"Tain't too far to walk,' and Mrs. Tably hurried out to the spring-house, holding a tin bucket. "Is you sho house goin', granny?" he aked.</li> <li>"It's a hong ways to pack 'em, grann' the best, Ayer's house goin', the section' to make it, that's all'." "But folke'll blieve-"." "Is way the foot if has, sixty years of the doasn't use if for coughs, colds, bronchilis, and all, house and nonthe passed, maked a 'ready?' sho house grann'." The low anways is the reading a way be a nothin' but what's mine. The coord it has, sixty years of the doasn't use if for coughs, colds, bronchilis, and all, throut and lung troubles.</li> <li>"It's short.'', the's short.'', the bas for the for coughs, colds, bronchilis, and all, throut and lung troubles.</li> <li>"It's and Mrs. Dally ther" and Mrs. Dally did not house ways to ack it a key and take was used and for her ways to short was almost rough. Soly are the second the the east?" for Low the state it to bad.'' It's short.'', the' short.'', the' short.'', the'' short.'', the'' short.'', the'' short.'', the'' short.'', the''' short.'', the''' short.'', the''' short.'', the''' short.'', the''' short.'', the''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''</li></ul>	<ul> <li>if they reached a structure that look-d cool and that seemed empty of people.</li> <li>'M-a-c-hi-n-e-ry," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>'Wind, 'M's. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>'Wind, 'M's. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of or fuge.</li> <li>'Wind, 'M's. Dally asked. 'I'm that tired!' and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of or fuge.</li> <li>'Wind, 'M's. Dally set of the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. 'You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, 'but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>'Wis Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of wearines, almost of despair. Then an object y and she start.</li> <li>'You know spinning-wheels," he said. 'Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. ''manky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>'Well the children pulling at her skirts-''Wall</li> </ul>		Another said, "It will kill us; see the poison label."	The fault of giving children medicine
<ul> <li>tal Subscribed, - 1,336,150</li> <li>tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150</li> <li>tal Paid Up, - 1,336,150</li> <li>there a stretch of wood and there other farmho red clay roads went strig- zagged at various the various fences.</li> <li>DIRECTORS:</li> <li>WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-President.</li> <li>WM. ROCHE, GEORGE STAIRS.</li> <li>CAR OFFICE: A E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS.</li> <li>CAR OFFICE: Halifax, N. S.</li> <li>THORNE, GENERAL MENAGER, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.</li> <li>Harvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Sapolis, Arichat, Bnddeck, Earrington Pase Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', Mabou, Middleton, New Work Isank of Spain, Trinidad; St John, N. B.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS:</li> <li>c of Toronto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>maid Bank of Commerce, New York.</li> <li>Iants' Mational Bank, London, England</li> <li>becial attention is directed to the Pasat sixteen years, also the increass rainess in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>begast sixteen years, also the increass raines in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>Bills 27, 1903] 1904</li> <li>tal. * 20000 \$1,25500 \$1,322,525</li> <li>State Monoul \$1,25500 \$1,325,507</li> <li>State Aboy was reading was to labors. He paused to 'Geo, granny!'' he brillings we've be and took the paper, on his feet to look ov ''a they done finishe ast, 1,335,200 \$1,255,77</li> <li>Windson Keen Yon, 13,335,200 \$1,255,707</li> <li>State, 1,335,200 \$1,255,707</li> <li>State, 1,335,200 \$1,255,900</li> <li>State, 1,335,200 \$1,255,900</li> <li>State, 1,335,200 \$1,325,77</li> <li>State, 1,335,200 \$1,737,76</li> <li>Miltes, 1,335,200 \$1,737,76</li> <li>Miltes, 1,335,200 \$1,737,76</li> <li>Mark at he nex' wor ''P-1-ar, plan.''</li> <li>Taw, yees, chile!''</li> <li>nodded. ''Plan; them they Tl look. My gr</li> </ul>	<text></text>	<ul> <li>hit they reached a structure that look- ed cool and that seemed empty of peo- ple.</li> <li>"M-a-c-h-i-n-er-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The I ain't al."</li> <li>b'lieve, ell 'em.</li> <li>b'lieve, ang with did not and forth Jim al- rough.</li> <li>passed; ag with did not and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>Thanky, I know spinning wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was somath was so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>Tha hus on used to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skitrs- wawel</li> </ul>		One of the crew began mixing drinks	
Lai Paid Up,       1,336,150         rve Find,       931,405         DIRECTORS:       and there other farmhored clay roads went strig-zagged at various the various faces.         DIRECTORS:       WM. ROGEN, M. P., F., G. SMITH,         GAM Office:       Hallfax, N. S.         A. E. JONES,       General Manager,         G. SMITH,       A. E. JONES,         Game Stains.       From the mountains to valley looked a map of green in spring, or gold party-colored as now, turn hues touched the fields were brown from faded yellow with stubit to was full of color an map of the paulic road went and sometimes of due to staing sain beiges, who sold rating sain beight, proceed say, which they paid cash, sold at the railway staing saintul reading was the sold at the railway staing saintul reading was the sold at the railway staing saintul reading was the sold at the railway staing saintul reading was the bay was reading map the paper on he feet to look or "Gee, granny!" he paused to lay the paper on his feet to look or "Gee, granny!" he paused to lay the paper on his feet to look or "Is they done finishe ast, size 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7,	<text></text>	ple. "Ma-c-hin-e-ry," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res"?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge. All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the face fallen into lines of wearincss, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little children pulling at her skirts- "Wall	the blood in a healthy	and said, "Come on, let's have our	sometimes more disastrous than the disease. Every mother should know
rve Fund,931,405DIRECTORS:DIRECTORS:WM. ROGRETSON, President.WM. ROGRETSON, President.BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M.P.P.G.SITHI,A.E. JONES,GRORDE STAIRS.CRORDE STAIRS.CRORDE STAIRS.CRANCHES:S. Sitrickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.Mapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington FasEar ANCHES:Sapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington FasSapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington FasMark Nakou, Middleton, NewWindsor, Wolfrille, Zawrenectown, LiverJordersyn, Bakou, Middleton, NewWindsor, Wolfrille, Zawrenectown, LiverWindsor, Wolfrille, Yarmouth.Lockeport, Makou, Middleton, Newon and Westminater Bank, London, EnglandInat's National Bank, Beston.on and Westminater Bank, London, Englandtal.\$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,202,000	<text></text>	<ul> <li>t now, "M-a-ch-in-e-r-y," Jim spelled, and an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Kin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "Tm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>Wening its me, 'you's 'All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and there face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object y, an' and the start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Weaks sumart about it, too. She could see her own mother's and her grandmother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>'Weall to the shifts remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> </ul>		Christmas now. If it's poison, we will	1 that Chamborlein's Couch Remody is
DIRECTORS: WM. ROBERTSON, President. WM. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P. P. G. SMITT, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS. REORGE STAIRS.	The stand of the search of th	<ul> <li>a there is all the machinery." "Well</li> <li>an attendant translated, "Machinery." "Sin I go in an' res?" Mrs. Dally asked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The Jain't of the race fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>"You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>"Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Mass unst about it, too. She could see her own mother's and her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>The all to husband used to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts-</li> </ul>	human body passes through	all die together." They drank the	e perfectly rate for children to take It
DIRECTORS: WM. ROBERTSON, President. WM. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P. P. G. SMITI, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS. Paller Contexponder of the series of the s	<text></text>	d has- fergit weining ts me, you's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Uruned thar's 'Urune the statt. ''You know spinning-wheels,'' he said. ''Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, frcm the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion.'' ''Yes, sir,'' Mrs. Dally answered. ''Thanky, I know; you needn't come,'' and she crossed the hall alone. '''Yes, sir,'' Mrs. Dally answered. '''Yes, sir,'' Mrs. Dally answered. '''Yes, sir,'' Mrs. Dally answered. ''''Yes, sir,'' Mrs. Dally answered. ''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''		stuff, and while at supper they became violently ill, and thirteen died.	Contains nothing harming, and tot
DIRECTORS: WA. ROBERTSON, President. WA. ROBERTSON, President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P. P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GRONGE STAIRS. REAL STATEMENT GRONGE STAIRS. REAL CHES: ALL JOINS, COMPANY AND	ains to the east this map of living color regid in summer, or now, when the audit depot." "Clean over to the railroad! How's regid in summer, on our with the ward of the color of the mule and the mare, too." "Tain't too fur to walk," and Mrs. The daughter looked after her, then took out her back comb thoughtfully. The daughter looked after her, then took out her back comb thoughtfully wisted her hair a little, and stuck the ons, who purchased it cash, and which they ay station, where and distant markets. Sat now on the pias- eading slowly from a went to school in the was to presult of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Looked after her, they adding a tin bucket. "Is you sho hough goin', granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he origin ' granny?" he asked. " Mongy." Mrs. Dally answered. " he doesn't use if for coughs. " The mongy answered. " Mrs. Dally answered. " Mrs.	fergit sweining ivening is sked. "I'm that tired!" and gaining permission, they entered as to a haven of refuge." All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving the child went out of the door. The The tain't cement; y, an' all." b'lieve, ell 'em. be went an ewent he next i any did not and for the rows spinning-wheels," he spid. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." 'You know spinning-wheels," he soid. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." 'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. 'Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little ehildren pulling at her skirts- 'Wall	minutes. If this action be-	violently III, and thirteen uted.	couchs colds and croup is unsurpass-
WM. ROBERTSON, President. WM. ROCHE, M. P., Pice-President. BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHELL, M. P. P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GRORD STAIRS. GRORD STAIRS. GROR	<ul> <li>and poliving color, good in summer, or mow, when the aug on one year to the railroad! How's to go in? Luke's got the mule and the mare, too."</li> <li>"Tain't too fur to walk," and Mrs. Bally hurried out to the spring-house. The daughter looked after her, then and the like, for any gorgeous in bucket. "Is you sho' nouth a state in a little, and stuck the body, out her back comb floughtfully, they may sortions, and which they, for any station, where and distant markets.</li> <li>Bat now on the steps at her age state result of his cheeg on the steps at her age of the more, for the coesn't use it for cough medicates at more the steps at her age." The may from the steps at her age of the more, age of the more, age of the steps at her age. The more form the crap goes to spote us all, an 'I ain't ure do the steps at her age. The best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a free of the doesn't use it for coughs, on her lap. "Thems's the beat, the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, in the doesn't use it for coughs, on three the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, on the doesn't use it for coughs, on three the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, on the doesn't use it for coughs, on three the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, on the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, on three the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, on three the steps at her age of the doesn't use it for coughs, on three the steps at her age of the steps at age of the</li></ul>	sweining you's you's you's 'urned thar's 'urned thar's 's 'turned thar's 's 's 's 's 's 's 's 's 's 's 's 's '	anne imagular the whole	Cured His Mother of Rheumatism.	ed. For Sale by S. N. Weare.
WM. 1002IR, M. P. 102211 BLACKADAR, GRO, MITCHERL, M. P. P. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES, GEORGE STAIRS. GEORGE STAIRS. MILLES, GEORGE MANAGE, N. S. GEORGE STAIRS. MILLES, S. SITICKLAINA, ASST. GEN. Mgr STATEMENT ISST. IPSOL 104 TO SPAIN, THINDAI, SE JOHN, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: C of TORNE AND MIGHERST. MILLES, MILLES STATEMENT DECAS DONO SL255,000 S	r gold in summer, or now, when the aud now, when the aud the words and the from plowing, or stabble; but always for and repose. I work by the house, tor spassed, and pack old many gorgeous at newspapers of age, of distinction; also nos, who purchased the mark to. sati and markets. sat now on the piaze e on the steps at hier was to eschool in the was to eschool in the was to eschool in the was open, and this was the readin 'bout, Gee!'' mered. "Look the a spectade nork weak no spectade nork weak to school in the was open, and this was the readin 'bout, Gee!'' mered. "Look the shares, granny." He lab. "A-ce-ep-ted- anistane mark, start markets. State nork mered. "Look the shares open and the was open, and this was the readin 'bout, Gee!'' market do his knees on he lap. "Then's to cord it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a stream and 'house, to the start weak at your doctor if hok over her shoulder. "The codesn't use if for coughs, colds, bronchilits, and all. "The short the shares reveak and months passed, "the codesn't use if for coughs, colds, bronchilits, and start the mark to the the as all ding troubles. "The short the shares reveak and months passed, "the short the shares reveak and months passed, "the short the shares reveak and months passed, "the short the shares reveak and nonths passed, "the short the shares reveak and her shares and the shares the shares and the shares to the shares are shoulder. "the shares reveak and her shares and shares end the shares and share was all throat and lung troubles. "The she did lus what she wants "the short the cole man lef' it all to hare back an' make it a heap easier." "She's more welcome. All I claims was baside her, and lef it all to his 'bally." The head the le man lef' it all to his 'bally."	<ul> <li>of refuge.</li> <li>All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The move the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>'You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone.</li> <li>She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>'We like children pulling at her skirts- somehow she seemed to have deserted</li> </ul>	body suffers. Poor health	Cureu mis mother of Antenna com	The state of a Dream Fooder
G. SMITH, GRONGE STAIRS.       A. E. JONES, GRONGE STAIRS.         Gad Office:       Halifax, N. S.         a. THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.       party-colored as now, tumn hues touched the fields were brown from form the set of the field yellow with stubilit it was full of color an The public road went and there neighbors par pedlers, who sold re things and brought new and sometimes of di pedlers, who sold re things and brought new and sometimes of di pedlers, who sold re things and brought new and sometimes of di pedlers, who sold re things and brought and sometimes of di pedlers, who sold re things and brought and sold at the railway st agent bought for dista Old Mrs. Dally sat n za, knitting, while on fet a boy was reading newspaper. Jim went months when it was painful reading was ti labors. He paused to 'Gee, granny!'' he here!' and he scrambi to lay the paper on he the buildings we've be Ain't they big? Geel?'' Trs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov ''B they done finishe asted, slowly.'' Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m ''Hearts the nex' wor ''D-l-an, plan.'' ''Law, yes, chill''' nolded. ''Plan; them they Il look. My gr	now, when the air d the woods and the from plowing, or subble; but alway for and repose. I went by the house, or passed, and pack and many gorgeous latent newspapers of age, of distinction; also rambled to his kneer age station, where and distant markets. sat now on the piaze eading slowly from at went to school in the was open, and this was open and this was meased. "The origin to bed/" and else went was abased ther and with an energy was open and was abase and months passed with money I could git it," he said. "It she's more welcome. All I claims way basid her, and with an energy wat was basid her, and with an energy wat was basid her, and with an energy wat was make the open an bed." I ache way basid her, and with an energy wat was make the sheap easier." "It she's more welcome. All I claims was baily an sally's share." "I heard the open male f' it all to mis ' bally."	All about were engines of many kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. The I ain't rement: y, an' all." b'lieve, if 'em, he went he next by side, "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." 'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. ''Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she crossed to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- ''Well	body suffers. Foor health	"My mother has been a sufferer for	Remarkable Escape of a Press Feeder.
GEORGE STAIRS. Ged Office: Halifax, N. S. a THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr tharvey, - Inspector. BRANCHES: apolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarkér or, Dartmuth, Digby, Giace Bay, Halfax noas, Koatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New ow, North Sydney, Parrsboro, Shorbrooke, pull, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, to Spain, Trinidad; St John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada. mal Bank of Commerce, New York. Lant's National Bank, Beston. on and Westminster Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to tha Past sixteen years, also the increase anime Bark of Commerce, New York. Lant's National Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to tha Past sixteen years, also the increase anime Bark of Commerce, New York. Lant's Astional Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to tha Past sixteen years, also the increase anime Si in the last year. STATEMENT Lat. * 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,523 Bills & 22,433 7,137,776 \$113,893 Mines, 1,335,200 9,170,213 10,573,665 The past sixteen years, also the increase asiness in the last year. STATEMENT Lat. * 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,523 Bills & 22,433 7,137,776 \$113,893 Bills & 22,433 7,137,776 \$113,893 Bills & 22,433 7,137,776 \$113,893 Bills & 22,433 7,137,776 \$113,893 Dista, 1,335,200 9,170,213 10,573,665 The sixteen year, also the increase and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "B they doome finishe asted, slowly. Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "Hine Sixteen yeast information on Deposite and bask and Deposites and on Deposite	<ul> <li>di the woods and the from plowing, or stubile; but always or and repose.</li> <li>and which they as station, where and distant markets.</li> <li>ast now on the pisca cash, and which they as station, where and distant markets.</li> <li>ast now on the pisca cash, and which they as totion, where and distant markets.</li> <li>ast now on the pisca cash, and which they as open, and this was the result of his mass of the spose of the spose</li></ul>	<ul> <li>you's Kinds, moving smoothly and smelling of oil, but the chatter of the crowds and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no poleeman in sight. "You kin go outside," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The The Tree tailen into lines of wearines, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>b'lieve, and there was spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention."</li> <li>massed; "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>'We like children pulling at her skirts-symme and was elsen."</li> </ul>	follows poor blood ; Scott's	many years from rheumatism," says	
<ul> <li>fields were brown from faded yellow with stubit was full of color an Thorners, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.</li> <li>S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.</li> <li>S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.</li> <li>Marvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Mapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Fasear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke's, Checkepott, Mabou, Middleton, New, North Sydney, Parrsboro, ShoToroko, Wildor, Wolfrülle, Yarmouth.</li> <li>Mardor, Wolfrülle, Yarmouth.</li> <li>Mardor, Wolfrülle, Yarmouth.</li> <li>Gorreto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>Milling Start, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS:</li> <li>Correto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>Mardor, Wolfrülle, Yarmouth.</li> <li>Gorg Found and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>Mardor, Wolfrülle, Yarmouth.</li> <li>Gorg Foundan Bank, London, England.</li> <li>Merata Tivike STATEMENT below, St. Peters, Jim went i was painful reading was thores and by this Baata and the strambio to lay the paper on he fare a boy was reading newspaper. Jim went be buildings we've be and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Ta hey done finishe asted, slowly.</li> <li>Ther Jim Sc. 113, 242 7, 177, 213, 10, 273, 260</li> <li>MINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.</li> <li>Herest allowed at highest current rates savings Bank Depositis and on Depositis</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>from plowing, or stubble; but always, and the product of the spring house. The daughter looked after her, then one on the product of the spring house. The daughter looked after her, then one of the back comb flowghyline. The daughter looked after her, then one of the spring house. The daughter looked after her, then one of the spring house. The daughter looked after her, then one in again. Im was waiting in the spring house, the daughter looked after her, then one in again. Im was waiting in the spring house, the daughter looked after her, then one in again. Im was waiting in the spring house, the daughter looked after her, the one in again. Im was waiting in the spring house, the daughter looked after her, the spring house, the daughter looked after her, the one in again. Im was waiting in the spring house, the daughter looked after her, the spring house, the daughter looked after her, the spring house, and the like, for cash, and which where and distant markets. sat now on the pine part of the spring house, and there of the spring house, the spring house, and there of the spring house is for coughts, and all there of the spring house, and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not the there may all there of the spring house, and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not the there may all there of the spring house, and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not the spring house, and with a spring house, and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not the there may all there of the spring house, and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not the maxe mouther athere of the spring house, and wind, but Mrs. Dally did</li></ul>	turned thar's turned thar's c, but not to The The se, but not to The I ain't ce, but not to The I ain't ain't b'lieve, ell 'em. re went he wants b'lieve, ell 'em. re went he noxt passed; ng with did not alf in an be went he noxt passed; ng with did not alf in an be sub the face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little ehildren pulling at her skirts- "Well	Emulsion makes the blood	W I Howard of Hushand Ponney!	Sandy Hill, N. Y., Dec. 30John
ead Gillee: Hallfax, N. S.         a. THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr         a. THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr         bit was full of color an and there neighbors papellers, who sold r things and brought new and sometimes of di pedlers, who sold r things and brought new and sometimes of di pedlers in wagons, cgs, chickens, butter which they paid eash, sold at the railway st agent bought for dista or foronto and Branches, Canada. In Hark' Akional Bank, Beston.         or foronto and Branches, Canada. In and Westminater Bank, London, England in Bank of Commerce, New York. Lats' Akional Bank, Beston.         or foronto and Branches, Canada. In and Westminater Bank, London, England in the last year.         Statement I 1857 1903 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$1,25,500 \$1,282,203 bits, - 13,38,200 \$1,25,500 \$1,282,500 bits, - 13,38,200 \$1,25,500 \$1,232,500 bits, - 13,38,200	The daughter looked after her, then took out her back comb thioughfully, twisted her hair a little, and stuck the to many gorgeous of distinction; also ons, who purchased distant markets. Sat now on the piaz- e on the steps at her was the result of his was the result of his was the result of his was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he oried, "Look rambled to his kness" on her lap. "Them's vie been readin' houd, Get!" usted her spectacles on her lap. "Them's vie been readin' houd, feet!" Mrs. Dally answered, '' word? It's short." if her docen't use if for coughs on the spectacles on the shoulder." Mrs. Dally answered, '' word? It's short." if her docen't use if for <u>Low Pertornations</u> for <u>Low Pertornations</u> for <u>Low Pertornations</u> Mrs. Dally answered, '' word? It's short." if her done han her wit momes I could git it, 'he said." I'' head the low man lef' it all to mis 'Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. "Well,	turned thar's and the amused glances for the old woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. The The te child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally sait still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wasts smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well	pure. One reason why	vania. "At times she was unable to	o Stockton, a press feeder at the Union
<ul> <li>THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr Harvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Bapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', D. Dockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New ow, North Sydney, Parsboro, Shefbrocke, guill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Feters, guill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Feters, guill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Feters, and Bank of Commerce, New York.</li> <li>Instant National Bank, Beston.</li> <li>OCRRESPONDENTS: on and Westminater Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEMENT below ring the progress made by this Baak te past sixteen years, also the increass asiness in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT 1887 19031 1004 ftal. \$ 500,000 \$1,235,000 \$1,235,020 State. 128,230 9,170,243 10,573,560</li> <li>WINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.</li> <li>Perest allowed at highest current rate Swings Bank Deposits and on Deposit</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>I' a 'pose you mean I ain't turned over nothin' from the crap; but that's combination also distinction; also di</li></ul>	turned thar's woman were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. The I ain't ement; y, an' all." b'lieve, "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her gwan that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well	s pure: One remote any	move at all. I presented her with a	a Bag and Paper company's mill here,
A THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr Barbart, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr Barbart, Barbart, Baddeck, Earrington Fas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', Stroas, Koatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Mabou, Middlaton, Ner Windsor, Wolfrüle, Yarmouth, Sydney, Parrsboro, Sholvrock, Windsor, Wolfrüle, Yarmouth, Stof Sydney, Branches, Canada, Mal Bark of Commerce, New York. Lant's National Bank, Beston. Son and Westminister Bank, London, England Decial attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEMENT Locke y bears, also the increase subers in the last year. STATEMENT 1857 1903 1904 tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,222,000 Sits. 422,101 6,115,618 6,535,421 Stries, 13,35,200 9,170,213 10,573,565 Wind's Bank Department rates Strings Bank Deposits and on Deposit Wind's Bank Department rates Swings Bank Deposits and on Deposit	twent by the house, ors passed, and path of distinction; also ons, who purchased itter and the like, for cash, and which they ay station, where and distant markets. sat now on the piaz- e on the steps at her was to resolut of his was to resolut of his was to result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his kneed. " her shoulder. " her shoulder. "Instend a 'ready?" sho "tword? It's short." " here, the bags many." " here of the set many terndentities, and all throat and lung troubles. " here, stouder. " here file. " here, stouder. " here, stouder. " here, stouder. " Here, the bag many." " here it here many terndentities of any terndenty to could git it." he soid. " Heart the cole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. " Well.	thar's wontait were absent, and there was no policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. The I ain't Gement: y, an' all." b'lieve, ell 'em. be went he next passed; g with did not ad forth Jim al- evergy be wants was un- be wants a wants b was sun- t all all." b'lieve, g with did not ad forth Jim al- evergy be wants b was sun- be wants b was sunt about it, too. b her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her somehow she seemed to have deserted	DOMMON	bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after 'a few applications she de	had a remarkable escape from death
A THORNE, General Manager, S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr Harvey, - Inspector. BRANCHES: apolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', apolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', and there neighbors pa- pedlers, who sold r things and brought new and sometimes of di- pedlers in wagons, cgs, chickens, butter u which they paid cash, sold at the railway sti- agent bought for dista Old Mrs. Dally sat n za, knitting, while on feet a boy was reading newspaper. Jim went to Spain, Trinidad; St John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada. man Bank of Commerce, New York. Iants' Mational Bank, Beston. on and Westminater Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APAATIVE STATEMENT is past sixteen years, also the increases nainess in the last year. STATEMENT 1857 1903 1904 tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,25,500 \$1,322,525 builtion, 18,442 1,71,775 8,113,897 str. 728,880 6,535,529 7,007,576 Bills 22,137 7,777 8,113,897 str. 1,335,200 9,170,243 10,573,565 AVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Herest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit	ors passed, and pack old many gorgous in newspapers of age, or distinction; also ons, who purchased rater and the like, for cash, and which they ay station, where an distant markets. set now on the pisa- distant markets. set now on the pisa- eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. ". he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's to been readin' hout. Geel?" Don't try cheap cough medi- cines. Get the best, Ayer's mambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's to been readin' hout. Geel?" Don't try cheap cough medi- cines. Get the best, Ayer's the cocord it has, sixty years of <b>Cheerty Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cheerty Pectoral.</b> Market and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not have and the special market. "There for the state and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not have and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not have and have and have and with an energy about her that was almost rough. "I have found that for the state and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not have and wind, but Mrs. Dally did not have and the special market. "I have found that for the state and wind, but the secal market and wind an energy about her that was almost rough. "I have state and have and the secal." "I have ants it so bad," I strate for four found the secal market is a heap easier." "I heard the cole man lef' it all to market and build is shoulders. "Well, "I have should his shoulders. "Well,"	thar's policeman in sight. "You kin go out- side," Mrs. Dally said to Jim, giving him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door. The Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alonc. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Wall	SCOTT'S	the state of the second	- I to-day. He was cleaning the big pup
<ul> <li>S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.</li> <li>BarAncHES:</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>Bapolia, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Passes, Kaavlik, Digby, Glace Bay, Halifar, and sometimes of dipedlers in wagona, cggs, chickens, butter which they paid eash, sold at the railway state of spain, Trinidad; St John, N. B.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS:</li> <li>c of Toronto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>inat's National Bank, Easton.</li> <li>inat's National Bank, Beston.</li> <li>on and Westminster Bank, London, England</li> <li>pecial attention is directed to the Past Stitzen years, also the increases in the last year.</li> <li>ISTATEMENT</li> <li>1857 1903 1904</li> <li>fat \$ 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,232,000 \$1</li></ul>	Ald many gorgeous th newspapers of age, of distinction; also ons, who purchased titer and the like, for cash, and which they eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his led to turn a page. " he eriad. "Cook rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's '' been readin' 'bout Gee!" usted her spectacles paper, the boy getting old over her shoulder. I' have found that Arer's Cherry Pectoral the doesn't use it for coughs, olds, bronchilis, and allin- the doesn't use it for coughs, olds, bronchilis, and allin- the bas mavered, "Low First and lung troubles. " Thave found that Arer's Cherry Pectoral the bas markets. " Thave found that Arer's Cherry Pectoral '' word? It's short.'' Her'' and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how thy gracious, but T'd	<ul> <li>ke, but him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The Tain't cement: "Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of wearincss, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheell The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>b'lieve, "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>'Weall to have descrided to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts</li> </ul>		reliever she had ever tried in lack	Dress when his hands were caught by
<ul> <li>Harvey, - Inspector.</li> <li>BRANCHES:</li> <li>apolia, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', and sometimes of di pedlers in wagona, cy british, Digby, Glace Bay, Halifar, nos, Koatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New Own, North Sydney, Parroboro, Shofbrock, ghill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's in Windor, Wolfville, Yarmouth.</li> <li>tof Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: and Westminater Bank, London, England pedlers in wagona, wing the progress made by this Baya is past sitzeen years, also the increase nsiness in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>1857 1903 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,232,000 \$1,232,000 atts 472,011 \$51,1548 5,535,421 and took the paper on he the buildings we've be Ain't they big? Geet?'' Mrs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe akcd, slowly.</li> <li>Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "21,332,300 \$1,705,200 \$1,323,500 akted, slowly.</li> <li>Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "21,332,300 \$1,705,200 axing Bank Department they Hlook. My gr</li> </ul>	the newspapers of age, of distinction; also ons, who purchased titer and the like, for cash, and which they ay station, where and distant markets. sat now on the pinze e on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she cilled, "A-c-c-ep-t-ed. hat means, granny." Mrs. Daily answered.; ' word? It's short." " Helf" and Mrs. Daily them's the plan how y gracious, but Yd	<ul> <li>ke, but him an apple, "but don't go fur," and the child went out of the door.</li> <li>The Tain't cement: "Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of wearincss, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheell The attendant saw her start.</li> <li>b'lieve, "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machinery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest invention." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistfully. It was just like her own that had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, always so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely.</li> <li>'Weall to have descrided to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts</li> </ul>	EMULSION	the is never without it row, and it	s tween a six-inch roll and the felt-cov-
A HATVEY, - A Haspector, BRANCHES: BRANCHES: BRANCHES: BRANCHES: Bapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Pas Mary Data Structure, Status, and sometimes of di- pedlers in wagons, eggs, chickens, butter a sold at the railway sta- agent bought for dista Old Mrs. Dally sat n za, knitting, while on to Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N.B. CORRESPONDENTS: and Sometimes of di- pedlers in wagons, eggs, chickens, butter a sold at the railway sta- agent bought for dista Old Mrs. Dally sat n za, knitting, while on tal, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, guilt, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, and Bank of Commerce, New York. Iants' National Bank, Boston. on and Westminster Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to the PARATIVE STATEMENT below, wing the progress made by this Baak tal \$ 500,000 \$1,205,900 \$1,205,900 Sits, - 472,401 \$1,515,665 States, 1,338,200 \$1,737,76 Billis, 2,138,200 \$1,737,76 Billis, 1,338,200 \$1,737,76 Billis, 1,338,200 \$1,737,76 Billis, 1,338,200 \$1,737,76 Billis, 2,138,200 \$1,737,76 What's the nex' wor. "Me, nuther," Mrs. "Taw, yees, chile!" nodded. "Plan; them they II look. My gr	nord distinction; also ons, who purchased titer and the like, for cash, and which they ay station, where and distant markets. sat now on the piaz- eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's ve been readin' bout. Gee!" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?' she elled, "A-c-c-ep-t-ed. nat means, granny.'" Mrs. Dally answered. " word? It's short.'" " her is an own for piaz- times the plan how by gracious, but Yd	not to The The The the child went out of the door. Mrs. Dally sat still for a time, with her face fallen into lines of weariness, almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance-an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. 'You know spinning-wheels," he said. 'Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." massed; 'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. 'Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little children pulling at her skirts- "Weil	ENULSION	at all times able to walk. An occa	ered bed, and before the machine was
BRANCHES: apolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Zarrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', ar, Dartmsuth, Digby, Glace Bay, Halfar, ar, Barton, Digby, Glace Bay, Halfar, aring Mathematical Status, Liver Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New Old Mrs. Dally sat n za, knitting, while on feet a boy was reading newspaper. Jim went it aris wing the progress made by this Baya is for foronto and Branches, Canada. Intel Statematical Status, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APAATIVE STATEMENT is for Joronson Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APAATIVE STATEMENT 1857 1903 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,252,500 sites 472,011 \$51,1548 \$553,421 Jultion, 18,442 7,177,213 \$1,349,22 State, 13,35,200 \$1,753, 83,756 NTR. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe akcd, slowly. Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "P-1-an, plan." "Larest allowed at highest current rates swings Bank Depoatis and on Deposit	nough goin', granny?'' he asked. "nough goin', granny?'' he asked. "nough goin', granny?'' he asked. "nough goin', granny?'' he asked. "nough goin', granny?'' he asked. "It's and which they ary station, where an distant markets. sat now on the piaz- e on the steps at her eading slowly from as went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's to been readin' bout. Gee!" Don't try cheap cough medi- cines. Get the best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of the doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and alin. "They found that Agr's Cherry Pectoral for best medicines I can preating for the state and forth she doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and alin. "They found that Agr's Cherry Pectoral for best medicines I can preating for the state and forth she the state medicines I can preating for the state and forth she the state medicines I can preating for the state and state and best medicines of the state and forth she the state and lung troubles. "They found that Agr's Cherry Pectoral throat and lung troubles. "The state and here it a here peake." "I heard the ole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. "Well.	The I ain't all." b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, b'lieve, b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, b'lieve, all 'emerst: b'lieve, and she start. 'You know spinning-wheels,' he said. ''Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." ''Yes, sir,'' Mrs. Dally answered. ''Yes, sir,'' Mrs.'' Dally answered. ''Yes, sir,'' Mrs.'' Mrs.'' Dally answered. ''Yes, sir,'' Mrs.'' Mrs.'' Dally answered. ''Yes, sir,'' Mrs.'' Mrs.'' Mrs.'' All' the sir and she must have been lonely.''' She said to watch her, and her ittle ehildren pulling at her skirts- ''Well' sourcestant the sir and she must have deser.'' dell''' the she dell''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''		sional application of the Pain Ball	stopped his entire body, with the ex-
<ul> <li>Sapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Pas Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', ar, Dartmuth, Digby, Glace Bay, Haifar, nosa, Koatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New wor, North Sydney, Parraboro, ShoTrocke, ghill, Sydney, Parraboro, ShoTrocke, ghill, Sydney, Parraboro, ShoTrocke, ghill, Sydney, Parraboro, ShoTrocke, of Toronto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>anat's National Bank, Boston.</li> <li>onal Mestminister Bank, London, England</li> <li>pecial attention is directed to the DARATIVE STATEMENT is past sixteen years, also the increase usiness in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>1857 1903 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,232,200 batts, - 21,2101 \$21,105,235,20</li> <li>Masson \$22,500 \$1,232,500 \$1,232,500 asked, slowly.</li> <li>Then Jim spelled, Jami Bank M DEPARTMENT.</li> <li>WINGS BANK DEPARTMENT</li> <li>Herest allowed at highest current rate savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit</li> </ul>	cash, and which they cash, and which they cash, and which they ay station, where and distant markets. sat now on the piaz- e on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's twe been readin' bout. Gee!" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?'' sho elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. nat means, granny.'' Mrs. Dally answered. :' word? It's short.'' He!'' and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how y gracious, but I'd	I ain't cement; y, an' all." b'lieve, l'ement; b'lieve, l'ement; b'lieve, l'ement; be went he went he went he mext mag with di droth di forth Jim al- exergy be wants be wants	is such a great aid is because	formerly troubled with. For sale by	v ception of his feet, had passed under
Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', ar, Dartmuth, Digby, Glace Bay, Halfar, noas, Koatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Makou, Middlaton, New Wer, North Sydney, Parrsboro, ShoTrocke, ghill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada. nal Bank of Commerce, New York. Lats' National Bank, Beston. en and Westminister Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT is past sixteen years, also the increases usiness in the last year. STATEMENT 1857 1903 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$1,205,900 \$1,328,203 Battis, 21,001 \$6,115,418 \$5,853,421 Idation, 18,442 7,177,753 \$1,138,997 Stat \$28,809 \$6,533,529 \$6,737,550 Mittiss, 21,335,209 \$1,737,573 \$1,138,997 AVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Herest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit	<ul> <li>A distant markets.</li> <li>sat now on the piaze on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his de to turn a page.</li> <li>The cried. "Look markets."</li> <li>Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has a provide the dolor of the doesn't use it for coughs. Colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.</li> <li>A coce-ep-te-d. The shoulder. These found that Are to be any the dolor of the base mether of the shoulder. The second the shoulder in the peading. Back and forth she went to the railway, with Jim always beside her, and with an energy about her that was almost rough. State the peading and the she went to the railway. The should her dolors. The second these days of there of the second the she weat the to be any the descend the she weat to the railway. The she wants it so bad. "It she'd tell us what she wants with money I could git it," he said. "It she'd tell us what she wants it so ally and week and monthe passed." "She's more'n welcome. All I claims is Sally an 'Sally's share." "In heard the ole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally."</li> </ul>	eement: almost of despair. Then an object caught her wandering glance—an old spinning-wheel! The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "You, know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts "Weil	it passes so quickly into	S. N. Weare.	the roll Under normal conditions the
Bear River, Berwick, Eridgetown, Clarke', ar, Dartmuth, Digby, Glace Bay, Halfar, noas, Koatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Makou, Middlaton, New Wer, North Sydney, Parrsboro, ShoTrocke, ghill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada. nal Bank of Commerce, New York. Lats' National Bank, Beston. en and Westminister Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT is past sixteen years, also the increases usiness in the last year. STATEMENT 1857 1903 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$1,205,900 \$1,328,203 Battis, 21,001 \$6,115,418 \$5,853,421 Idation, 18,442 7,177,753 \$1,138,997 Stat \$28,809 \$6,533,529 \$6,737,550 Mittiss, 21,335,209 \$1,737,573 \$1,138,997 AVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Herest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit	<ul> <li>cash, and which they ay station, where an distant markets.</li> <li>sat now on the piaze on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page.</li> <li>meted to turn a page.</li> <li>metried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's ve been readin' bout. Gee!"</li> <li>meted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she leld, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, gramy."</li> <li>Mistor and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how, "My gracious, but I'd shout."</li> <li>Mer and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how, "My gracious, but I'd shout."</li> <li>Mark Dally answered. "Cookers and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how if y gracious, but I'd</li> </ul>	y, an' all." b'lieve, ell 'em. be went he went he next passed; or with did not ad forth Jim al- be went be next passed; or with did not and forth Jim al- be next be next passed; or with did not and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her ittle children pulling at her skirts- "Well		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	space between the roll and bed is
noas, Kaatville, Lawrencetown, Liver Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New ow, North Sydney, Parrsboro, Shorbrooke, ghill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, will kay wolriville, Yarmouth. tof Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada. anal Bank of Commerce, New York. Lant's National Bank, Beston. on and Westminster Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT below, ing the progress made by this Bauk te past sixteen years, also the increase siness in the last year. STATEMENT 1887 1903] 1904 tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,235 st. ??? Fund, \$1,15,856 st. ??? State (1,15,156) \$25,000 st. ??	Ay station, where an distant markets. sat now on the piaz- e on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees to been readin' bout. Gee!" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting hished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. " word? It's short." He!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan howy them's the plan how? Hat and wind ytendency to constitues was the result of the plan how? Hat and wind wind ytendency to constitues to reset any tendency to constitues to for the plan how? Hat and wind ytendency to constitues to any tendency to constitue	all." spinning-wheel The attendant saw her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Yees, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well		Each one of us is bound to make the	e scarcely more than a quarter of an
Lockeport, Makou, Middleton, New ow, North Sydney, Parrsboro, Shedbroake, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth. t of Spain, Trinidad; St John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: c of Toronto and Branches, Canada, nami Bank of Commerce, New York. Lant's National Bank, Loston. on and Westminster Bank, London, England necial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT being the progress made by this Bank to lay the paper on he drok Methy and the scrambly to lay the paper on he drok the lasty year. STATEMENT 1887 1903] 1904 tal \$ 500,000 \$ 1,239,205 solts 122,411 143,566 1,138,92 solts 122,411 143,566 1,138,92 solts 123,500 \$ 1,389,255 millies 2,138,209 9,170,243 10,573,560 aving the Mark DEPARTMENT. Perest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit	<ul> <li>(ast now on the piaze of on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his energy. The cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's the boy getting of the boy getting. Inished a ready?" she leled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny."</li> <li>Idel, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny."</li> <li>Idel, "A-c-c-e-p-te-d. "I have some that Ager courds and lung troubles."</li> <li>Idel, "A-c-c-e-p-te-d. "I have some that Ager courds and lung troubles."</li> <li>Idel, "A-c-c-e-p-te-d. "I have some that Ager courds and lung troubles."</li> <li>Idel, "A-c-c-e-p-te-d. "I have some that Ager courds and lung troubles."</li> <li>Idel, "A-c-c-e-p-te-d. "I have some that Ager courds and her decides." I have some that Ager courds and her decides. "I have some that Ager courds and her decides." I have some that Ager courds and her decides. "I have some that Ager courds and her decides." I have some that Ager courds and her decides." I have some that Ager courds and her decides. "I have some that Ager courds and her decides." I have some that Ager courds and her decides. The her and medicides I have some the decides of the her and the decides." I have some that Ager ager ager. "I hered the cole man lef it all to Mis" Dally."</li> <li>Ider courds the decide to courds the decides. "I have the decides I have the courds." I have the decides I have the decides. The here ager ager ager ager ager ager ager a</li></ul>	her start. "You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- somehow whe seemed to have descried		little circle in which he lives bette	r inch, yet the physicians who examined
ow, North Sydney, Parsboro, Sherbroks, phill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, hydrasor, Wolfville, Yarmouth. t of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B. CORRESPONDENTS: anal Bank of Commerce, New York. lants' National Bank, Beston. on and Westminster Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to the parARATIVE STATEMENT ISST 1903] 1004 tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,205,020 St. 40,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,205,020 St. 41, 11,115, 105,119 tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,205,020 St. 41, 11,115, 105,119 St. 41, 11,115, 105,115,100 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,100 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,100 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115, 11,115, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115,110 St. 41, 11,115,110	sat now on the plaze e on the steps at her was to school in the was open, and this was the result of his do turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> " <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> " " <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> " <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> " " <b>Cherry Pectoral</b>	b'lieve, l'You know spinning-wheels," he said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "passed; "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts "Well"	stomach; a double advan-	and happier; each one of us is bound	
<ul> <li>ghill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peters, Windsor, Wolrville, Yarmouth.</li> <li>tof Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.</li> <li>CORRESPONDENTS:</li> <li>cof Toronto and Branches, Canada.</li> <li>mail Bank of Commerce, New York.</li> <li>latts' National Bank, Beston.</li> <li>on and Westminater Bank, London, England</li> <li>pecial attention is directed to the MPARATIVE STATEMENT below, ring the progress made by this Bauk is past sixteen years, also the increass nainees in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>1897 1903 1904</li> <li>tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,205,900 \$1,322,203</li> <li>mitties, 22,319 1,513,590</li> <li>mitties, 22,319 1,513,590</li> <li>mitties, 23,320 9,170,213 10,573,560</li> <li>WINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.</li> <li>Herest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit</li> </ul>	e on the steps at her eading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "There's to be the result of his knees on her lap. "Them's 've been readin' bout. Geel" Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, Ayer's cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> What a record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherry Pectoral.</b> Cures! Ask your doctor if he doesn't use it for coughs. Colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. Iled. "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, gramy." Mrs. Dally answered. '' not be set medicines is the prevented of the base medicines is the prevented of the base medicines is the prevented of the to be added the base medicines is the prevented of the statemed is the prevented of the base medicines is the prevented of the statemed is the prevented of the	ell 'em. said. "Over there is all the machin- ery that ever made cloth, from the spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." 'Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well	tage in this. Less work	to see that out of that small circle	had been broken, and they expressed
wolfwile, Yarmouth,         t of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.         CORRESPONDENTS:         c of Toronto and Branches, Canada,         nami Bank of Commerce, New York.         lants' National Bank, Loston.         on and Westminator Bank, London, England         pecial attention is directed to the         the past sixtcen years, also the increass         siness in the last year.         STATEMENT         1887       1903         tal.       500,000         pecial attention       22,000         11867       1903         tal.       22,000         prove Fund,       500,000         prove Fund,       10364         tal.       113649         tal.       12,213         tal.       1338,209         prove Fund,       303,209         patter,       1,338,209         tation,       1,338,209         prove Fund,       1,338,209 <td><ul> <li>Reading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page.</li> <li>" he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's the boy getting on her lap. "Them's the plan how Mrs. Dally answered." shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny."</li> <li>Mrs. Dally answered. 's word? It's short."</li> <li>" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made t</li></ul></td> <td>ere went he next passed; ag with did not af grith did not did not did did not did did not did did not did did not did did did not did not did did did not did did did not did did did did did did did did did di</td> <td>for the stomach; quicker</td> <td>may have fixed in his mind th</td> <td>le the belief that he would recover.</td>	<ul> <li>Reading slowly from a went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page.</li> <li>" he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's the boy getting on her lap. "Them's the plan how Mrs. Dally answered." shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny."</li> <li>Mrs. Dally answered. 's word? It's short."</li> <li>" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made the plan how My gracious, but I'd</li> <li>We made t</li></ul>	ere went he next passed; ag with did not af grith did not did not did did not did did not did did not did did not did did did not did not did did did not did did did not did did did did did did did did did di	for the stomach; quicker	may have fixed in his mind th	le the belief that he would recover.
CORRESPONDENTS: to of Toronto and Branches, Casada. Inal Bank of Commerce, New York. Lants' National Bank, Beston. on and Westminster Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT below, ring the progress made by this Bank to lay the paper on he the buildings we've be Arit they big? Gee!" Mrs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe asked, slowly. Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. WINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Herest allowed at highest current rate Swings Eank Deposits and on Deposit	went to school in the was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's ve been readin' bout. Gee!" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. "Inished a 'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." ife!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	he next spinning-wheel to the latest inven- tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, I claims that to husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- somehow whe seemed to have descrided	1 1 dinat hanghta	thought that out of a single house	e-
CORRESPONDENTS: a of Toronto and Branches, Canada. and Bank of Commerce, New York. Iant's National Bank, Beston. on and Westminater Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT below, ing the progress made by this Bauk to lay the paper on he the buildings we've be Ain't they big? Geel'. Mrs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe asked, slowly. Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. What's the nex' wor "P-l-a-n, plan." "Law, "Sent Department rate Swings Bank Deposits and on Deposit	was open, and this was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's 've been readin' bout. Geel?" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she lelled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	tion." "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well		hold may flow influences which shall	11 -An agreeable movement of the
c of Toronto and Branches, Canada, anal Bank of Commerce, New York. iant's National Bank, Boston. on and Westminator Bank, London, England becial attention is directed to the progress made by this Bank to lay the paper on he the buildings we've be Ain't they big? Geel" Mrs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe asked, slowly. Then Jim Spelled, 1 dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. Using the 22,109 1,153,695 (53,421 1,153,503 0,533,520 (11,154),555,554,41 1 dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "What's the nex' wor "P-l-arn, plan." "Law, yees, chile!" nodded. "Plan; them they Il look. My gr	was the result of his ed to turn a page. " he cried. "Look rrambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's 've been readin' bout. Gee!" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." '' ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	passed; "Yes, sir," Mrs. Dally answered. "Thanky, I know; you needn't come," and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great sinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well	foget the greatest amount	stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized worldDean Stan	d howels without any unpleasant effect
<ul> <li>In Bank of Commerce, New York.</li> <li>In Bank and Bank, Beston.</li> <li>on and Westminator Bank, London, England</li> <li>pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT below, ving the progress made by this Bank he past sixteen years, also the increase nsiness in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>1857 1903 1904</li> <li>tal. \$ 500,000 \$ 225,000 \$ 1,828,255 \$ 00000 \$ 225,000 \$ 1,828,255 \$ 00100 \$ 21,829,055 \$ 00100 \$ 21,829,055 \$ 00100 \$ 1,156,165 \$ 053,420 \$ 1,054 \$ 3,553,441 \$ 10100 \$ 054,320 \$ 0,707,64 \$ 1,338,209 \$ 0,170,243 \$ 10,573,565</li> <li>AVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.</li> <li>Perest allowed at highest current rate savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit</li> </ul>	ed to turn a page. "he cried. "Lock rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's 'record it has, sixty years of <b>Cherryy</b> Pectoral. <b>Cherryy</b> Pectoral. <b>Cherryy</b> Pectoral. <b>Cherryy</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherryy</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Pectoral</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b> <b>Cherry</b>	ng with did not and she crossed the hall alone. She looked at the old wheel wistful- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ake the easier." I claims t all to tall to wants band used to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts- "Well	of good with the least pos-	lev.	
iant's National Bank, Boston. on and Westminator Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the hPARATIVE STATEMENT below, ving the progress made by this Bank he past sixteen years, also the increase sainess in the last year. STATEMENT 1887 1903 1904 tal. \$ 500,000 \$ 225,000 \$ 1,828,255 \$ 00,000 \$ 1,156,485 \$ 535,441 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 155,850 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10,115,648 \$ 10	"he cried. "Look rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's been readin' bout. Geel" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-ed. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how Wy gracious, but I'd	did not did			and Liver Tablets. For sale by S. N. Weare.
on and Westminster Bank, London, England pecial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT below, ing the progress made by this Bauk he past sixteen years, also the increase sainess in the last year. <b>STATEMENT</b> <b>1887 1903 1904</b> tal \$ 500,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,253 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,253 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$25,000 saits \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$25,000 saits \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$25,000 saits \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,253 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,253 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,053 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,322,053 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,329,253 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,255,000 \$1,329,253 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,737,760 \$1,359,000 tat \$ 22,000 \$1,737,760 \$1,359,000 tat \$ 1,353,200 \$1,737,760 \$1,359,000 tat \$ 1,359,200 \$1,737,760 \$1,359,000 tat \$ 1,359,200 \$1,737,760 \$1,359,000 tat \$ 1,359,200 \$1,737,760 \$1,359,000 \$1,359,0	rambled to his knees on her lap. "Them's ve been readin' bout. Geel" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she lelled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	ad forth Jim al- ly. It was just like her own that had been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well	everyone in poor meaning	What is Dyspepsia ?	
becial attention is directed to the APARATIVE STATEMENT below, ing the progress made by this Bank to lay the paper on he the buildings we've be Ain't they big? Geel". Mrs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe asked, slowly. Then Jim Splither, "Mrs. Billides, 804493 (137176 1318, ta, 1,353,209 9,170,213 10,373,560 Mrs. Dally adjusted and took the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe asked, slowly. Then Jim spelled, I dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "What's the nex' wor "P-l-a-n, plan." "Law, yes, chile!" nodded. "Plan; them they fill look. My gr	on her lap. "Them's ve been readin' hout. Geel" usted her spectacles per, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. " word? It's short." " itel" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	Jim al- energy rough. was un- been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well	Scott's Emulsion does just	The set of the Part of the State of the Stat	The curtain has been rung down on
IPARATIVE STATISTICS       STATEMENT         ive past sixteen years, also the increase sniness in the last year.       Ain't they big? Geel"         STATEMENT       ISS7 19031 1004         tal \$ 500,000 \$1,205,900 \$1,205,900 \$25,000 soits - 472,401 \$513,560 \$25,000 \$	we been readin' 'hout. Geel'' usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?'' she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. '' word? It's short."' ile!'' and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd may found that your doctor if he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. "There found that your course and preserve for bron- tis the best medicine I can preserve the for bron- tis the best medicine I can preserve the for bron- tis the best medicine I can preserve the for bron- tis the best medicine I can preserve the for bron- tis the best medicine I can preserve the book his shoulders. "Well.	energy rough. was un- been her mother's and her grand- mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ake the easier." old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little ehildren pulling at her skirts- "Well		Qualms, nausea, longing for food ve	et the Doukhoboor agitation in Manitoba
<ul> <li>ving the progress made by this Bauk ne past sixteen years, also the increase nainess in the last year.</li> <li>STATEMENT</li> <li>1887 1903] 1904</li> <li>tal. \$500,000 \$1,250,500 \$1,326,255</li> <li>wits. 421,010 \$215,000 \$1,326,255</li> <li>vits. 421,010 \$215,000 \$1,326,255</li> <li>vits. 421,010 \$215,000 \$1,326,255</li> <li>blation, 118,4412 1943,866 1.334,92</li> <li>blation, 118,4412 1943,866 1.344,92</li> <li>blation, 118,4412 1.345,73,660</li> <li>"What's the nex' word "P-1-a-n, plan."</li> <li>"Law, yees, chilel"</li> <li>nodded. "Plan, them they like of the properties of</li></ul>	Greef" usted her spectacles aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Inished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. " word? It's short." itel" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd " orrect any tendency to constipa- to a state of the shoulder." " The found that Ayer's Cherry Feetoral is the baset medicine I can preserve for bron- to the baset medicine I can preserve for born- to the baset medicine I can preserve for bron- to t	rough. mother's. She sat down close to it. Her grandmother had been a great spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ake the easier." old age came she had been so patient, I claims t all to title children pulling at her skirts- "Well somehow she seemed to have descrided		dreading to est. You may have th	ie and the Territories. Four leaders of
The past sixten years, also the increase siness in the last year. <b>STATEMENT</b> <b>1887 19031 1004</b> <b>1887 19031 1004</b> <b>1897 19031 1004</b> <b>1016 1015 1016 1015 1017 1017</b> <b>1017 1017</b>	usted her spectacies aper, the boy getting he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. "If she'd tell us what she wants colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. "If she'd tell us what she wants with money I could git it," he said. "If she'd tell us what she wants with money I could git it," he said. "If she'd tell us what she wants with money I could git it," he said. "If she'd tell us what she wants with money I could git it," he said. "If she wants it so bad," Israel Pullen answered, "she could take the farm back an' make it a heap easier." "She's more'n welcome. All I claims is Sally an' Sally's share." "I heard the ole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. "Well.	was un- by wants was un- by wants by wants by wasts by wasts be first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- somehow she seemed to have descrided	t better takes place even be-	real thing, but Ferrozone will cure you	u that famous unrising tanatics who
As in the last year. STATEMENT 1887 1903 1004 tal. \$ 500,000 \$1,235,900 \$1,326,255 prop Fund, 40,000 \$25,000 \$25,000 patter of the paper, on his feet to look ov "Is they done finishe asked, slowly. Then Jim spelled, 1818 62,139 10,754 1346 tats, 1,338,209 9,170,213 10,573,560 What's the nex' wor "P-l-a-n, plan." "Law, yeas, chile!" nodded. "Plan; them they look. My gr	aper, the boy getting ok over her shoulder. Anished a'ready?" she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." ' '' itel" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	spinner and weaver, and Sally was smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, I claims and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her it all to husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well somehow she seemed to have descrided	t. fore you expect it.	like it did S. D. Huntingdon, of Ham	were not amenable to reason, have
STATEMENT 1887 1903] 1904 tal \$ 600,000 \$1,235,900 \$1,326,235 prop Fund, 40,000 \$25,000 \$25,000 \$25,000 patts, - 118,442 1,435,866 1,134,92 asked, slowly. Then Jim spelled, 1 dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs. "What's the nex' wor "P-l-an, plan." Perest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit http://link.asked.a	he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. "In the doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. "In the basis medicine lean preserve for bronchitis, "In the basis is basis, "In the basis, "In the basis of the basis medicine lean preserve for bronchitis, and many for the basis of the basis medicines," "In the basis of the basis medicines, "In the basis of the basis of the basis of the basis medicines, "In the basis of the bas	wants smart about it, too. She could see her own mother sitting beside the wheel as she first remembered her, al- ways so busy, so cheerful, and when easier." I claims thave been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her t all to husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well somehow she seemed to have descrided	11		
1887         19931         1994           tal.         \$50,000         \$125,500         \$12362,253           solts.         \$21,601         \$25,000         \$12362,253           tatton,         \$13,442         \$103,645         \$553,421           TBlis         \$22,100         \$634,820         \$134,692           TBlis         \$21,323         \$10,754         \$136           tittice,         \$13,8162         \$115,895         \$15,890           tittice,         \$13,8162         \$13,850         \$13,896           tatts,         \$13,8162         \$13,890         \$13,816           tatts,         \$13,8162         \$13,890         \$13,816           tatts,         \$13,8162         \$13,890         \$13,816           tatts,         \$13,8162         \$13,890         \$13,816           tatts,         \$13,850         \$13,8162         \$13,880           tatts,         \$13,8162         \$13,890         \$13,816           tatts,         \$13,850         \$13,8176         \$11,880           tatts,         \$13,850         \$10,8176         \$13,890           tatts,         \$13,8164         \$13,890         \$13,816           tatts,         \$13,	finished a'ready?'' she elled, "A-c-c-e-p-t-e-d. hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. '' word? It's short." '' ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd	said. her own mother sitting beside the Israel wheel as she first remembered her, al- ake the ways so busy, so cheerful, and when easier." old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her t all to husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well somehow she seemed to have descrided	sample free.	I thought it must be heart disease.	I nipeg Police and are now awaiting
tal 40,000 st.252,000 st.252,0	throat and lung troubles. the basis medicine i can preserve for bron- hat means, granny." Mrs. Dally answered. ' word? It's short." '' ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd '' '' '' '' '' '' '' '' ''	Israel ake the easier." old age came she had been so patient, I claims t all to ti tall to ""Well" omenand used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts-	Be sure that this	used Ferrozone and got relief. I kep	ot sentence. Their names are Metro
<ul> <li>Jation, 472,101 6,113,618 6,853,421</li> <li>Juation, 18,442 1,143,560 1,134,92</li> <li>Jas, 28,800 6,534,320 7,607,600</li> <li>J dunno what that m "Me, nuther," Mrs.</li> <li>Jas, 200 9,170,243 10,573,650</li> <li>What's the nex' word "P-l-a-n, plan."</li> <li>Therest allowed at highest current rate savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit</li> <li>Therest allowed at highest current rate they find the saving Bank Deposits and on Deposit</li> </ul>	Mrs. Dally answered. "word? It's short." "" "and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd "" Mideregatis. Tor Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. "She's more'n welcome. All I claims is Sally an' Sally's share." "I heard the ole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. "Well.	ake the easier." ways so busy, so cheerful, and when old age came she had been so patient, and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well somehow she seemed to have described	I have a label is on the wran-	on using Ferrozone and was cured	d. Svetlikoff Tynwfy Lenow, Alexy Mac-
Avings Bank Deposits and on Deposit Revised Bank Deposits and on Deposit	Mrs. Dally answered. "word? It's short." "" "and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd "" Mideregatis. Tor Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. "She's more'n welcome. All I claims is Sally an' Sally's share." "I heard the ole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. "Well.	easier." old age came she had been so patient, I claims and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her it all to husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts-	en a label is on the wrap- per of every bottle of Femilien very bottle of	My digestion is in perfect order and	Hortow, and Nickolay Kuchtinow.
h Bills of 133 7, 10, 54 8, 113, 530 ittices, 1,353,209 9,170,243 10,573,560 What's the nex' wor "What's the nex' wor "P-l-an, plan." "Law, yes, chile!" nodded. "Plan; them they in look. My gr	Mrs. Dally answered. "word? It's short." "" "and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd "" Mideregatis. Tor Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Lovell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. Covell, Mass. "She's more'n welcome. All I claims is Sally an' Sally's share." "I heard the ole man lef' it all to Mis' Dally." Luke shook his shoulders. "Well.	I claims and she must have been lonely. She, herself, loved to spin. Her husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts- "Well somehow she seemed to have descrided	Emulsion you buy.	as good as Ferrozone for dyspepsi	a Compelled by extreme cold to seek
AVINGS 1,353,209 9,170,243 10,373,650 "What's the nex' wor "P-l-a-n, plan." "P-l-a-n, plan." "Law, yes, chile!" nodded. "Plan; them they ill look. My gr	ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd borrect any tendency to constipa- tion the should be the shoulders. "Well.	t all to "Well somehow she seemed to have descrided	SCOTT & BOWNE	and those bothered with weak ston	n- shelter, they became a nuisance at Im-
VINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Perest allowed at highest current rate savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit avings bank Deposits and on Deposit	ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd borrect any tendency to constipa- tion the should be the shoulders. "Well.	t all to husband used to watch her, and her little children pulling at her skirts-		achs. Price 50c. at druggists.	migration Hall and were turned over
VINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Rerest allowed at highest current rate savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit they'll look. My gr	ile!" and Mrs. Dally them's the plan how My gracious, but I'd Gorrect any tendency to constipa- the constinue of the shoulders. "Well,	little children pulling at her skirts-	Toronto Ont.		have them from ine
terest allowed at highest current rate savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit they'll look. My gr	them's the plan how depresent any tendency to constipation of the bany. Luke should be	"Well somehow she seemed to have deserted		-The C. P. R. Co. will add three steamers to their Atlantic fleet.	iury.
Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit they'll look. My gr	My gracious, but I'd Correct any tendency to constipat Luke shook his shoulders. Well,	"Well, somehow she seemed to have descried ' ive Sal- them! No-no-of course not! Her	- All druggists	steamers to their Atlantic neet.	
wipts, compounded hair-vearly. love to see 'eml The	The pedler man said <b>uon with small doses of Ayer's Fulls</b>   s'pose that's so. She's done give Sal	ive Sal- * them! No-no-of course not! Her	eq	Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria	a. Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.
		and the second s	er	- autora a minimum ource Dipatiters	the second s
1					
1					
1					