BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1903.

NO. 34

Professional Cards.

J. M. OWEN BARRISTER, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Annapolis opposite garrison OFFICE IN MIDDLETON (Over Roop's Grocery Store.) O washige Azent of the United States Agent Nova Scotia Building Society

-AGENT FOR-Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s Estate accurity

O T. DANIELS BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetow

Money to Loan on First-Clas Real Estate.

O. S. MILLER, Barrister, &c.

Real Estate Agent, etc. SHAFNER BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN, N. S



DENTISTRY

DR. F. S. ANDERSON Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
Office next door to Union Bank.
Hours: 9 to 5.

Jans Primrose, D. D.

Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Gravville streets, formerly countied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its pranches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tucsday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 26

J. B. WHITMAN.

Land Surveyor ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn, ARCHITECT.

WOLFVILLE, - N. S. April 1st, 1903.-1y

UNION BANK OF HALIFAY

Capital Authorized. - \$3.000,000 Capital subscribed. - 1.337,250 Capital Paid-up, - 1,308,345 Reserve Fund. - -

891,589 WM. ROBERTSON, President.
WM. RO HW. M. P., Vice-President.
C. BLACKADAR, GEO. MITCHELL, M. P.
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Head Office: Halifax, N. S.

SAVINGS BANK

tion and prompt returns made IN NOVA SCOTIA—Annapolis, Earrington Pas-nige, liear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Harbor, Dartmouth, Digby, Granville Forry, Halifax Kentville, Lawrencetown, Liverpool, Middleton, New Glasgow, Parra-boro, Sherbrook, Springhill, Truro, Windsor,

IN NEW BRUNSWICK-St. John.

N BRITISH WEST INDIES-Port of Spain, on and Westminster Bank, London, England, of Toronto and Branches, Upper Canada. mai Bank of Commerce, New York. hauts' National Bank, Boston. Bank of Canada. St. John's. Nfid.



Pandora Range

Reservoir is stamped in one piece from sheet steel, which gives it a perfectly plain surface

ed to have slipped by slow degrees,

through the unsuccessful years, out of

his soul, and in their place was a dull.

give him-distrust in God's kindness.

By the pitiless searchlight of hope-

lessness, he saw himself for the first

flinchingly. He was not broad minded:

distrust of himself: almost-God for-

heads to collect dirt.

Is oval in shape—has no when washing. Finished with three heavy coats of pure white enamel which gives it a smooth; hard, marble-like surface—can be easily and

Never taints the water or corrodes like tin, copper, galvanized iron and other such styles of reservoirs put in common ranges—is so clean and free from taint that it can be used for boiling fruit and

BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY Co., Sole Agent.

Doetry.

Faith.

(By George Cabot Lodge.)

There's a fire in the turrets of heav en, there's a flush on the breast of the sea, And the gates of the sunrise are filled with a flame as of myriad roses That kindles ineffable vistas, a world recreated for me.

here's a hill in its vestment of dewthe altar,
Low bird-cries resound in the silence, frail tendrils reach forth

ence, frail tendrils reach forth
to the light,
The fields, flower-breasted, are fragrant and fresh the faint breezes
that falter—
Life's faith in the future is perfect,

folding, the nest and its treasure.

The faith all revealed and illumined the faith that alone makes we

the faith that alone makes us free, hat divine understanding were ours of the sunlight that flows with out measure, the silver of moonlight that rings down the resonant floor of the sea!

What divine understanding for life, for the world what ineffable mean What truths by the roadside; in

martyrdom, poverty, pain what delight! poems in the midnight; what visions revealed that the dark-

are soothless!

Have we learned why the fields are made fruitfol? Do we live for Life's ultimate goal'—
) for faith to accept for our lives not

Select Literature.

THE WITNESSES.

(By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews.

The old clergyman sighed and closed the volume of "Browne on the Thirtynine Articles," and pushed it from him on the table. He could not tell what

about music, but he remembered that his ear had been uncomfortably jarred by sounds from the choir, and that he stood over thousands and ruled right. by sounds from the choir, and that he had turned once and looked at them, and wondered if someone had rusde a mistake, and who it was. It must be, then, that dear Miss Barlow, who had sung so faithfully in St. John's for twenty-five years, was perhaps growing old. But how could he tell her so; how could he deal such a blow to ber once with his son, and the boy's fine bester than I know myself, and anyway, you're more to me than my what too broad, too free in his thinking—the old elergyman deplored that won't discuss it again. It would have been a tremendous risk, of course, and it shall be as you say. I found out strong and good soul was in the world and was happy; he had seen him too boy's fine sensitive face, h's honest eyes and pret-

ty deference of manner, his pride, too, in his distinguished father, were surely a guarantee of happiness. The old man fers and let himself, for this one time out of many times he had resisted, face the facts. It was not Miss Barlow and the poor music; it was not that it was badly heated, as one of the ex-pewholders had said, nor that it was badly situated, as anoth-had claimed; it was something of a deeper, wider significance, a broken foundation, that made the ugly, widely considered in the tower. It was his own inefficiency.

The church was going steadily down, and he was powerless to lift it. His open old enthusiasm, devotion, confidence—old enthusiasm, devotion of the enthusiasm devotion enthusiasm devotion enthusiasm devotion enthusias

great hall in Florence two centuries I decensty could-rather sooner, weighted with age-old wisdom and miles-oh, a long time, and it see whose presence meant the thought of a smile of very winning tenderness. great room, if there had been an ob-server of its quiet perfection, had an his hand on the boy's shoulder. quisite belonging fell swiftly into the had silenced him, gazed into the fire limness of the background of a lie- thoughtfully, and the big room was ture when one saw the man who was very still for a long minute.

the master. Among a thousand picked

lately he had longed for a lttle apsorbed gaze was inward.

The distant door of the room swung preciation, a little human love, some open, but the man did not hear, and, his head and face shining clear cut like row forehead and a little white hair, sign that he had not always worked in vain. He remembered the few times that people had stopped after service a cameo against the dark leather, hands stretched nervelessly along the whole place seemed poor and badly to praise his sermons, and to-night he remembered not so much the glow at arms of the chair, eyes gazing gloom- kept. As he walked across the chanily into the heart of the flame, he was still. A young man, brilliant pet. I stared at him and suddenly it his heart that the kind words had brought, as the fact that those times with strength, yet with a worn air struck me that he must be about your had been very few. He did not preach about him, and deep circles under the age, and it was like a knife to me good sermons; he faced that now, uneyes, stood inside the room and look- father, to see him trip. No two men ed at him a long minute-those two in were ever more of a contrast, but new thoughts were unattractive, hard for him to assimilate; he had chamthe silence. The fire crackled cheerful- through that very fact he seemed to pioned always theories that were goly and the old man sighed. ing out of fashion, and the half-con-

sciousness of it put him ever on the thi door, quickly.

In a second the man's whole pose back as if he had struck me, for defensive. When he most wished to be gentle, there was something in his changed, and he sat intense, staring, while the son came toward him and will arise and go to my father. manner which antagonized. As he tooked back over his colorless, conscistood across the rug, against the entious past, it seemed to him that his dark wood of the Florentine fireplace, life was a failure. The souls he had a picture of young manhood which any been done better and easily by anoth-

er man. He would not begrudge his strength and his years burned freely boy, if you do." The gentle, half-joking manner was in the sacred fire, if he might know that the flames had shone even faintly in dark places, that the heat had very winning, and the play of his warmed but a little the hearts of men. But-he smiled grimly at the legs in front of him in the smail, cheap, black

fireplace-his influence was much like with a quick step forward the lad held out his hand. that, he thought, cold, duil, ugly, with uncertain smoke. He, who was not worthy, had dared to consecrate himcaught it, and then, with pretty im-pulsiveness, as if his childhood came self to a high service, and it was his back to him on the flood of feeling reasonable punishment that his life had been useless. unashamed, bent down and kissed him. As he stood erect again he Like a stab came back the thought laughed a little, but the muscles of his of the junior warden, of the two more face were working and there were tears empty pews, and then the thought, in | n his eyes. With a swift movement irrestible self-pity, of how hard he had he had drawn a chair, and the two tried, how well he had meant, how sat quict a moment, looking at each much he had given up, and he felt his other in deep and silent content to

Head Unite: Halifax, N. N.

on the table. He could not tell what the words meant; he could not keep his mind tense enough to follow an argument of three sentences. It must be that he was tired. He looked into a hyand for six washs, and he let his eyes filling with a man's painful, bit ter tears. There had been so little beauty, reward in his whole pust. Once, thirty years ago, he had gone and silent content to be there, together. "Yesterday I thought I'd lever see you again this way," said the boy; and his father only smiled at him, W. C. Harvey, - Inspector.

be that he was tired. He looked into the fire, which was burning badly, and about the bare, little, dusty study, and realized suddenly that he was and realized suddenly that he was come into his some best life, the words. The son went on, his eager, stirred feelings crowding to his lips. "There isn't Interest computed half-yearly at the rate of 3½ per cent. ondeposits of \$1.00 will of his courage, rushed in an ocean of depression. It had been a ment.

Soul. And swiftly, by way of the leak which that admission made in the seathle old cities, the expansion, broadening of mind he had felt for a time as ocean of depression. It had been a list result. More than all, the delight wall of his courage, rushed in an ocean of depression. It had been a hard, bad day. Two people had given up their pews in the little church, which needed so urgently every ounce of support that held it. And the junior warden, the one rich man of the people whom he had most not considered to support that held it. And the junior warden, the one rich man of the people whom he had not known before, with good and serious qualities. One man above all he had now the safety of the people whom he had met, the unused experience of being understood at once, of light touch and easy flexibility, possible, as he had not known before, with good and serious qualities. One man above all he had now the safety of the people whom he had met, the unused experience of being understood at once, of light touch and easy flexibility, possible, as he had not known before, with good and serious qualities. One man above all he had now the safety of the people whom he had met, the unused experience of being understood at once, of light touch and easy flexibility, possible, as he had not known before, with good and serious qualities. One man above all he had now the safety of the people whom he had met, the delight of the people whom he had met, the unused experience of being understood at once, of light touch and easy flexibility, possible, as he had not known before, with good and serious qualities. One man above all he had now the safety of the people whom he had met, the delight of the delight a childhood and a youth like you, who has given him a childhood and a youth like you, who has given him a childhood and a youth like you, who has given him a childhood and a youth like you, who has given him a childhood and a youth like you, who has given him a childhood and a youth like you, who has given him a childhood and a youth like you with the young voice stopped, trembling. The power him a childhood and a youth like you with the young voice stopped, trembling. parish, had come in before service in ties. One man, above all, he had nev- to say it all now. I want to say the afternoon to complain of the muser forgotten. It had been a pleasant that I know, beyond doubt, that you the afternoon to complain of the must sic. If that knife-edged soprano did not go, he said, he was afraid he should have to go himself; it was impossible to have his nerves scraped to the raw every Sunday.

The afternoon to complain of the must see in long that it is nown been friends with him even, would never decide anything, as I would, on impulse, or prejudice, or from any motives but the highest. I go, that something in him attracted this man of men. He had followed the long that I know, beyond doubt, that you would never decide anything, as I would, on impulse, or prejudice, or from any motives but the highest. I know how well-balanced you are, and this man of men. He had followed the the raw every Sunday.

The old clergyman knew very little other's career, a career of success unfeelings. So it's a question between

kind heart, her simple pride and interest in her work? He was growing old,

ty deference of manner, his pride, too,

were thirsty for the sight. "What do

were thirsty for the sight." in his distinguished father, were sure- you mean by finding it out this after-

chair, and shut his eyes to keep them there, and they wouldn't let me go He would try not to be cow- I told them I was ill, but they laugh ardly. Then, with the closing of the | cd at me. I don't remember just what soul-windows, mental and physical fatigue brought their own gentle heal. I was about with them, and more men ing, and in the cold, little study, bare even, of many books, with the fire smoldering cheerlessly before him, he stayed in my room, they hunted me A few miles away, in a suburb of the same great city, in a large library peopled with books, luxurious with I couldn't see daylight, so I went pictures and soft-toned rugs and down to lunch and who should be a carved dark furniture, a man sat star- the next table but the Dangerfields, ing into the fire. The six-foot logs | the whole outfit, just back from Engcrackled and roared up the chimney, land, and bursting with cheerfulne and the blaze lighted the wide, dig- They made me lunch with them, and nified room. From the high chimreypiece, that had been the feature of a as I did, but I got away as soon as

before, grotesque heads of black oak think-and went for a walk, hoping the looked down with a gaze thut seemed air would clear my head. I tramped evnicism, at the man's sad face. The not to do any good; I felt deadlier glow of the lamp, shining like a huge- and more hopeless than ever-I have grey-green jewel, lighted unobtrusively the generous sweep of table at his right hand, and on it were books tired face turned to his father's with a scholar and the broad interests of a The father tried to speak, but his man of affairs. Each detail of the voice caught harshly. Then "We'll mportance of its own, yet each ex- The young fellow, as if that touch

"I want to tell you the rest.; I men, his face and figure would have came back from my tramp by the rivbeen distinguished. People did not er drive, and suddenly I saw Griswold call him old, for the alertness and on his horse trotting up the bridle and force of youth radiated from him, path toward me. I drew the line at and his gray eyes were clear and his seeing any more men, and Griswold in He had worked with his might all the color fresh, yet the face was lined the worst of the lot for wanting to years of his life, and what he had to heavily, and the thick thatch of hair do things, so I turned into a side show for it was a poor, lakewarm shone in the firelight silvery white. street and ran. I had an idea be had parish, a diminished congregation, debt face and figure were full of character and breeding, of life lived to its uttle church with the doors open, in the tree tree and breeding, of life lived to its uttle church with the doors open, in the tree tree and breeding, of life lived to its uttle church with the doors open, in the tree tree and breeding. most, of will, responsibility and suc- first half-block, I went in. Being Lent, coss. Yet to night the spring of the you know, there was service going on, mechanism seemed broken, and the no- and I dropped quietly into a seat at time as he was surely devoted, and ble head lay back against the black the back, and it came to me in a minsincere, but narrow, limited, a man leather of his deep chair as listlessly ute that I was in fit shape to say my lacking outward expression of inward as a girl's. He watched the dry wood prayers, so-I said 'em. It quieted m and spiritual grace. he had never of the fire as it blazed and fell apart a bit, the old words of the service. had the gift to win hearts. That had and blazed up brightly again, yet his They're fine English, of course. So not troubled him much, earlier, but eyes did not seem to see it their ab felt a little less like a wiid beast by) the time the clergyman Legan Lis ser mon. He was a lathetic old fellow. and an underfed look about him. Ti.e

be standing there as a living mesy and the old man sighed.

"Father!" said the young fellow by sage from you. So when he opened his mouth to give out the text I fell

The boy's tones, in the press and rush of his little story, were dramatic, swift, and when he brought cut reached, the work he had done with such infinite effort—it might all have "Of course, I don't know if you tense muscles were still, drew a sudden startled breath, as if he, too, had the eager young voice went on. and I just threw my pride and my "The skies might have opened and the Lord's finger pointed at me, and I couldn't have felt more shocked. The words was trembling with earnest.
The older man's face shone as if

-old-fashioned ideas-didn't seem to have read at all. There was really thought, as he looked at it, dear and nothing in it, and after a few sentences I didn't listen particularly. never seen spirit shine through clay be a hundred. First, all through, at | er had the son so unvoiled his soul beevery tone of his voice, there was the fore. And, he said, in all probability.

trast to you in every way possible, other in deep and silent content to be there, together. "Yesterday I thought I'd never see you again this way." said the boars.

come put a penny in the DEPARTMENT and realized suddemy that he down and tired all the way through, body and swiftly, by way of the leak the bit of travel, the new countries, any question great enough, there isn't churn," is an old time dairy any quarrel big enough, to keep us troverb. It often seems to proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emul-

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites stomachs. Children take to it naturally

because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treat-



SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario. You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops Hair Vigor falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disap-"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one-bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, richapoler. Tous Hair Vigor cortainly dess what you taken for it."—A. M. Boookay, Bookingham, M. C. Sl.00 a bottle.

All druggists.

All druggists.

S. C. ATER CO.,
Lowel, Mass.,

Fading Hair night be the very look in your eyes after a while, if I left you. I think I'm not vain to know I make a lot of difference to you, father-considering we two are alone." There was a questioning inflection, but he smiled, as if

"You make all the difference. are the foundation of my life. All the rest counts for nothing beside you." The father's voice was slow and very

pointed. Isn't that so?

on the young man, a bit unsteadily, "and the contrast of the old clergyman and you made it seem as if you were there beside me. It sounds un reasonable, but it was so. I looked at him, old, poor, unsuccessful, narrow-minded, with hardly even the dignity of age, and I couldn't help seeing good or evil wherever you go. Our life a glory to you, with your splendid mind, your splendid body, and all the power and honor and luxury that seem a natural and fitting background seemed cruel, and then it came to my mind like a stab that perhaps without me, your only son, all of that would -well, what you said just now-would count for nothing-that you would be practically, some day, just a onely and pathetic old man like that

The hand on the boy's shoulder stirred a little. "You thought right,

"That was one impression the clergyman's sermon made, and the other was simply, his beautiful goodness. It shone from him at every syllable, uninspired and uninteresting as they were. You couldn't help knowing that his soul was as white as an angel's. Such sincerity, devotion, purity, as his couldn't be mistaken. As I reathe words that he said were: 'I lized it, it transfigured the whole, iar, hard world, and stood, in his old poor place. It made me fell that if glorify all the defects of his look and mind and manner, it must be worth mind and manner, it must be worth mind and manner, it has to have it.

and in the light of the must surely sente itself as a disturbing element in its influence upon public opinions and its influence upon public opinions and its influence upon public opinions and its influence upon public opinions. while, and I would like to have it. asked him, wordlessly, solemnly: heart-I think you can always know what's right if you want to know-

> stubbornness into the street and—and I caught the 7.35 train." reach, and again for minutes only the

the older man's low and strong tones, a little uneven, a little hard with the "When the butter won't offort to be commonplace, which is the first readjustment from deep feeling, of your life." And they were all pure seemed to catch the music of the homeaccompaniment of the fire. "It is a queer thing, Ted," he said, a bandage had been lifted from his "but once, when I was not much older than you, just such an unexpected cd in the great end; that success, chance influence made a crisis in my riches, environment, intellect, even, ed schooner H. J. Logan arrived here

life. I was crossing to England with the deliberate intention of doing some into his servants' hands, and that the tow to Annapolis to load lumber for thing which I knew was wrong. I honesty of the work was all they must Buenos Ayres, shipped by Clarke Bros. misery. On the boat was a young clergyman of about my own age making his first, very likely his only, trip he had this lovely multitude for a gift schooner that has passed in by Point abroad. I was thrown with him-we to the Master; and, as if the thought Prim for several years, and is only because there is something sat next each other at table, and our cabins faced-and something in the his poor black clothes suddenly transman attracted me, a quality such as figured to shining garments, and, with you speak of in this other, of pure a shock, he felt the rush of a longand uncommon goodness. He was forgotten feeling, the feeling of youth much the same sort as your old man, and strength, heating in warm glow I fancy, not particularly winning, through his veins. With a sigh of especially prepared for delicate rather narrow, rather limited in brains deep happiness, the old man awoke.

and advantages, with a natural disand fallen, and, turning as it trust of progress and breadth. We talked together often, and one day, I saw, by accident, into the depths of his soul, and knew what he had sacrificed to become a clergyman—it was penetrating gratefully through him. The old clergyman smiled, and what meant to him happiness and advancement in life. It had been a desperate effort, that was rlain, but it and awe of his dream were in his weak and pale and en Scott's Emulsion t satisfactory treat
we will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

was plain, too, from the moment he saw what he thought to be right, there had been no hesitation in his mind. And I, with all my wider mean tal training, my greater breadth—as I looked at it—was going, with my eyes open, to do a wrong because I wished to do it. You and 1 mist be built something alike, Ted, for a touch in grand with rent face into his thirt street.

We will send you there had been no hesitation in his aloud, but softly. "My beautiful white birds!" he said aloud, but softly. "Mine! They were out of sight but they were there all the time. Surely the dream was gent from Heaven—surely the Lord means to believe that my life has been of to do it. You and 1 mist be built service after all." And as he still something alike, Ted, for a touch in grand with rent face into his study. was plain, too, from the moment he saw what he thought to be right, "My beautiful white birds!" he said something alike, Ted, for a touch in the right spot seems to penetrate to the core of us—the one and the other. "Angels came and ministered unto This man's simple and intense flame of right living, right doing, all uncon-

sciously to himself, burned into me, and all that I had planned to do

through a good deal. But the steady influence for good was beside me through that long passage—we were two weeks-the stronger because was unconscious, the stronger, I think, too, that it rested on no intellectual the arguments of a sophist would have almost, I knew that the decision

made then was a turning point, that to have done otherwise would have premises of the Consumers' Gas Commeant ruin in more than one way. I tremble now to think how close I was to shipwreck. All that I am, all that coal supplies of the company and will I have, I owe more or less directly to not interfere with the lighting service. that man's unknown influence. The measure of a life is its service, Much steamer Atlantic was burned on Tuesopportunity for that, much power has day, 10th, inside of Red Rock on the open placed in my hands, and I have Georgian Bay. The passengers and

thought of myself many times as and was fully insured. merely the instrument, fitted to its special use, of that consecrated soul."

Commander Peary, U. S. N., lectured before the Royal Geographical Society wide, shining eyes fixed on his father's face, drew a long breath. In a lief that Smith Sound route to the tle of his feelings he could put into words,

"It makes you shiver, doesn't it." "It makes you shiver, doesn't it,"
he said, "to think what cliect you rived from Newfoundland with 103 naknow it? Both you and I, father-our lives changed, savid-by the infinleast idea of what they were doing. | the

It frightens you." least thought is unimportant; that the radiance of your character shines for learned an November 23 thoughts, our influences, are like and loose them, and they are gone and forgotten, but surely there will be a day when they will come back on white wings or dark like a cloud of

witnesses—"
The man stopped, his voice died away softly, and he stared into the blaze with solemn eyes, as if he saw a vision. The boy, suddenly aware that she died within a few hours. again of the strong hand on his shoulder, leaned against it lovingly, and the fire talking unconcernedly on was the only sound in the warmth and stillness and luxury of the great

room which held two souls at peace. Browne under his outstretched hand, little study, the old clergyman slept. And as he slept, a won-derful dream came to him. He clothes, with his old discouraged soul. that quality-just goodness-could so and in the light of the infinitely glor-

"Child of mine, what have you made of the life given you?" And he looked down humbly at his shabby self, and

"Lord, nothing. My life is a failure. I worked all day in God's garden, and my plants were twisted and could not learn to make the good rightly, Lord, my Master, but I must

have done it all wrong.

And as he stood sorrowful, with no far more satisfactory than the contintences I didn't listen particularly.
But there were two things about it I more transparently. Never in their never shall forget, never, if I live to lives had the two been so close, never shall forget, never, if I live to lives had the son so unvailed his soul be for his toiling, suddenly he heard tack of him a marvelous, many-toned, soft thought that the broken-hearted look in the eyes of this man, such a conin the eyes of this man, such as the eyes of the e reach, and again for minutes only the friendly undertone of the crackling fire stirred the silence of the great room. he gazed, surprised at their lovelithought I would strangle. I used

And it was borne in upon him, as if eyes, that character was what matterhad clothed him with glory, he saw the second one to visit this port. and strength, beating in warm glow

gazed, with rapt face, into his study fire, he whispered, gently, reverently,

To Cure a Cold in One Day, seemed scorohed in that fire-turned to ashes and bitterness. Of course it was W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. CANADIAN BRIEFS.

It is estimated that the people Newfoundland will pocket \$1,000,000 extra this autumn by the enhance

Extreme destitution is reported basis, but was wholly and purely spir-itual—as the confidence of a child might hold a man to his duty where that some will perish.

no effect. The outcome was that as soon as I landed I took passage on the next boat back, which sailed at which it is expected communication once. Within a year, within a month | will be established with the Argentine

premises of the Consumers' Gas Com tried to hold it humbly and reverently, remembering that time. I have ried a valuable cargo of merchandisa

The voice stopped, and the boy, his in London on the 10th. Peary said moment he spoke, and the father knew north pole was the only practicable as well as if he had said it, how lit- one. He wished to win the pole beprize the world had to confer

val reserve men recruited from among ence of two strangers, who hadn't the "I think it makes you know," said drawing smaller pay for the summer the older man slowly, "that not your the navy. The British thet will sail

Little Florence Cole, the three-ve old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cole, of Tyrone, Ont., is dead as the and her seven little ones. Doctors worked on the child for hours, believ ing that sne had cholera infantum. neighborhood was called in and gave the child an emetic. This brought to view the eight lizards. The child

Chicago, Nov. 10.-A strong plea for the adoption of reciprocity and free United States and Canada was made by John Charlton, member of the his thin gray hair resting against the worn cloth of the chair, in the bare nadian parliament for North Norfolk by the Illinois Manufacturers' ciation. Said he: Free Trade in natural products is beyond question fully carned by Canadian tariff conditions. The sooner it is arranged the

been a sacrifice of his rights and he is the more disposed to manifest this more than thirty years has excited his know-platitudes. You could see that haustion of wrenching effort, the tremblemps were lighted behind his eyes.

"If I want you, Ted!" he said, and cold fealing of indifference about reciprocity or friendly relations. The time is fightling, the weeds grew thicker. I now ripe for the display of liberal good things grow. I tried to work States. If that country has the wisspirit on the part of the United

Yours gratefully. MRS C. D. PRINCE. Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Four Master at Blaby.

Digby, Nov. 10.-The big four mastwere but the tools the master gave this morning from New York and will

Young Ladies, Read This.

If you are bothered with place, rashes or ugly blotches on your face, if your complexion is sallow, it's an evidence that you require Ferrozone to tone up your blood. One Ferrozone tablet taken at meals makes the complete taken at meals make the complete t plexion like peach bloom, cheeks soon become rosy, eyes bright, you'll be the picture of health. Thousands of ladies keep up their youthful appearance with Ferrozone, why not you? Price 50c., at druggists.

Cut a Hole in a Man's Skull.

Not the Slightest Danger.

In using Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut for constipation or piles. Highly recommended