Miscellaneous.

The German Woman.

HOW SHE LIVES FROM MAID TO WIFE, WITH INCIDENTS OF COURTSHIP.

The German woman is neither the excellent housewife she professes to be nor the blustocking she is often thought. 'Gretchen' exists no longer, except on the lids of the boxes of candied fruit, and she is quite a match for Faust when she meets him. In fact, the German girl of to-day, especially in Berlin, is not so much like the Marguerite of Goethe as the Loulou of "Gyp."

German school life is a serious business. It begins at 7 years old, and the two subjects of study which are specially in favor with all classes of people of any pretensions are French and the piano. 'I do not think it is an exaggeration,' says the writer, 'to say that 95 per cent. of the daughters of parents in easy circumstances play the piano, and 90 per cent. speak French.'

As soon as a girl becomes confirmed her education is generally concluded, unless she goes in for special higher branches of study. Her parents begin to think of getting her married, and she goes to her first ball. Courtship, the preliminaries to which generally take place on the floor of the ball room, or, in the winter, to the rhythm of the same waltz time played by the same military band on the ice, is inaugurated thus: If the young man means business he calls on the young lady's parents one Sunday and breaks the ice. He will then be asked to dinner, and a ceremonious exchange of little sentimental presents will take place between the pair, interlarded with sentimental sentences—always in French.

When an engagement has been definitely announced the young people are allowed quite an English amount of freedom in their intercourse. Indeed, if we may believe the writer, their manners and customs are considerably more frankly free than ours in this country, for, she says, 'they do not scruple to kiss each other in public as often as they feel inclined, and there is nothing more disagreeable at a soiree than the spectacle of one of these sentimental couples.' Before marriage the German girl is a mighty reader of novels, her capacity for sentimental stories being simply inexhaustible. Rarely, however, does marriage in Germany prove the realization of any of the dreams in which her girlish fancy has taken delight.

The German married woman has never occupied the same place as does the French woman, by reason of the total absence of any sentiment of chivalry or romance in the treatment of women by men in Germany. True, the sons, the husbands, the brothers of the women of Germany deserve our respect for their energy, their character—all that supplies a nation with its force. But how disastrous is that force for the women. Force is more fatal to grace than even to right. What hardness in the dignity! What carelessness, what supreme indifference on the part of those proud and selfish heroes, who do not ask their companions of the other sex to understand them and appreciate them, but only to keep house satisfactorily and to bear a number of children! So far, indeed, does the German husband carry his want of gallantry that he absolutely dislikes to see his wife make use of any of those advantages of the toilet the results of which are comprised in the epithet scornfully applied to a well dressed woman —*emparisienne*.

The state of intellectual, moral and social subjection of the German woman naturally does not tend to develop any originality in her. She never starts a new idea or a new fashion. Imitation, not invention, is the utmost of which she is capable, and even in imitating she is slow. The German woman is crushed beneath the overwhelming superiority of her lord and master. The famous 'deutches weib,' who is the traditional type of the German woman, is just the German of Tacitus—the servant of man.—*Cor. London Globe.*

Seeing the Wind Blow.

A NOVEL WAY FOR A YACHTSMAN TO WATCH THE FURY OF OLD BOREAS.

(New York Mail and Express.)

'Did you ever see the wind?'

'See the wind!'

'Yes, that's what I said. Did you ever see the wind?' asked a yachtsman who was standing on a bluff of the Highlands watching the yachts sailing on the lower bay.

'No, I've never seen the wind,' replied his friend.

'Well, I'll tell you how you may. Take a polished metallic surface of two feet or more, with a straight edge; a large handsaw will answer the purpose. Select a windy day, whether hot or cold, clear or cloudy, only let it not rain or the air be murky—in other words, let the air be dry. Hold this metallic surface at right angles to the wind—i. e., if the wind is north, hold your surface east and west—and incline it at an angle of 45 degrees, so that the wind, striking, glances and flows over the edge. Now sight carefully over the edge at some small but clearly defined object, and you will see the air flow over as water over a dam.'

BUSINESS WATCHFULNESS.—The merchant who keeps a strict account of his cash and credit sales has not only the satisfaction of knowing his position, but he possesses what is in reality a business barometer, which, by making comparisons, will enable him, with some degree of certainty, to guage his business; to ascertain whether it is paying or not, and if so, whether it is sufficient to guarantee extending; and if not, by how much he must curtail expenses in order to make it so, says the Cloak and Suit *Review*. Years ago, when competition was not so keen, and profits consequently larger than now, it was not necessary, perhaps, to keep such a keen watch over the most minute details of business. But times have changed, and with them have diminished the chances of successful merchandizing, making it imperatively necessary for every merchant to exercise a watchful care over the little things.

—Speaking of London, Cardinal Manning says: 'There are four millions of living and dying and dead souls. And if every church or chapel or place of worship of every sort and kind were filled, three times to the full on every Lord's day they could not contain more than 1,500,000. There must be, therefore, 2,500,000 who never can physically set their feet in any place of Divine worship or any place where the name and existence of God is recognized. What a field for the prophet Christmas.

The Far Reaching

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. Take no acid substitutes at druggists.

H. M. S. Canada Docked.

THE HALIFAX GRAVING DOCK FORMALLY OPENED BY VICE ADMIRAL WATSON.

The dry dock was formally opened yesterday afternoon by Admiral Watson. There were a large number of people present. Sir John Ross, commanding the troops in British North America, Sir Terrence O'Brien, governor of Newfoundland, Col. O'Brien, R. E., Premier Fielding, Mayor McPherson and other distinguished guests occupied a platform just inside the entrance to the dock property. The platform was profusely decorated with flags and bunting. At 2.25 H. M. S. Canada, decorated with flags and with a band playing, steamed slowly into the dock. 200 marines and blue jackets lined the edges of the dock. It was a beautiful sight. At 3.15 the ship was moored and Admiral Watson from the platform declared the dock opened and named it 'The Halifax Graving Dock.' In a short speech he said he hoped before long to see ironclads and much larger ships than the Canada in the dock. At the close of his remarks, his excellency called for three cheers for the builders, who had done their work in such an excellent manner. These were given with enthusiasm. After music by the band, His Worship Mayor McPherson called for cheers for vice Admiral Watson, which were also given with good will. Then preparations were made for emptying the dock. A slight difficulty was experienced in getting the caisson into position, some small boys having thrown stones into the grooves. A diver was sent down, soon cleared the obstruction away, and at four o'clock everything was in readiness to commence pumping. When about eight feet of water had been pumped out the Canada rested on her keelson. The pumps were stopped and for about an hour some 40 or 50 men were engaged in placing in position 30 stays, 15 on each side of the ship. There was still about 19 feet of water in the dock. At 5 o'clock the pumps were again started. The work continued until ten o'clock, the actual pumping time being four hours. With a merchant ship all this work would be unnecessary. She would be allowed to rest on the keelson blocks with a comparatively few supports to steady her. With a war ship it is different. The authorities will not allow them to rest on their keelson, owing to their great weight, requiring the stays to be used as supports, as in the case of the Canada yesterday. Many persons visited the engine room, which is situated on the north side of the dock. The two centrifugal pumping engines of 100 horse power each, greatly interested those who had an opportunity to inspect them. The water is pumped from twenty feet below the surface, and forced out on the outside of the dock at the same level. All that can be seen by looking in the dock is the eddy caused by the suction. The pumps were manufactured by James Watt & Co., of Birmingham and London. The caisson is a ship in itself. It was manufactured by A. J. Dunlop, of Glasgow, and was brought out in sections. When in position it is full of water, which keeps it down.

The Canada was docked yesterday under the superintendance of the chief carpenter of the dockyard. The dock will be filled at one o'clock to-day.—*Hx. Herald.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

English Tramps.

SOME GREAT NAMES AMONG THE OUTSIDE FRATERNITY.

The finest thoughts of many great thinkers, says the *Youth's Companion*, are undoubtedly the more or less direct result of their communion with the outdoor world, its strengthening winds and healing sunshine. Certain men of incalculable influence over ideas and morals have been constant lovers of country walks, and it would be difficult to overestimate the effect of such solitary rambles on their habits of thought.

It is calculated that Wordsworth, in his many years of sauntering, must have traveled a distance of 180,000 miles. What sights he saw during such prolonged and delightful wanderings only those who have the poet's mind and eye can even guess.

Charles Dickens was a confirmed tramp, and no doubt acquired his experience of 'life on the road' from actual acquaintance with all sorts of vagabonds and odd characters, such as frequent town and country lanes and highways.

One of the most remarkable of unprofessional walkers was Prof. Wilson, the 'Christopher North' of literature. His fine physique and great endurance prompted him to the performance of wonderful feats, which seemed to him entirely a matter of course. He once walked 40 miles in eight hours; and at another time walked from Liverpool to Elleray in 24 hours, a distance of 80 miles. It is good to think of the long, unwearied strides with which he swung along, his blood bounding with healthy pulses, and sending invigorating waves to the active brain.

Henry Fawcett, also, was a tireless walker, and one who, when deprived of sight, did not for a moment think of relinquishing this among many forms of exercise. He was a familiar figure on the roads about Cambridge, and there is no exaggeration in saying that few men blessed with all their senses could enjoy nature more thoroughly than he.

Southey, worn and preyed upon by mental application and the practical anxieties of everyday life, found his greatest relief in tramping about the country, listening for what nature had to tell him, and learning contentment from her stability. John Stuart Mill delighted in pedestrian tours, and Charles Lamb, though he loved town better than the country, was one who believed in sweeping cobwebs from the brain by brisk and continuous walking.

All these men walked not merely for profit, but for pleasure, and the profitableness of the exercise was the greater because of their pleasure in it. It is safe to say that whoever once forms the habit of regular tramping will never forego it except under some necessity.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Drs. deBlois & Primrose, Bridgetown, and Dr. Morse, Lawrencetown.

—An excellent way of cooking eggs is to break them in boiling milk, without beating, cook slowly, stirring now and then. When done salt pour into a dish and add a little pepper, salt and butter.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE NERVES, THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow the nerves to remain weakened and irritated, and these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND WILL CURE BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS,

By quieting and strengthening the nerves, and causing free action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and rejoice in health. It is an entirely vegetable remedy, harmless in all cases.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00. Six for $5.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, MONTREAL, P. Q.

EVANS PIANO

They are light in touch.
Unrivalled in tone,
Handsome in appearance,
Unrivalled in durability,
AND NOT EXCELLED BY ANY PIANO MANUFACTURED in the DOMINION.

MILLER BROS.,
SOLE AGENTS,
MIDDLETON, N. S.

THIS YEAR'S
MYRTLE
CUT and PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO
FINER THAN EVER.
See
T & B
IN BRONZE
on
EACH PLUG and PACKAGE

SCHOONER
Temple Bar,
Capt. Longmire.

THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between ST. JOHN and BRIDGETOWN during the season.

Apply on board to
CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.

SALT and LIME ALWAYS IN STOCK.

When vessel is not in port, apply to CAPT. PETER NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, March 12th, 1889. tf

Administration Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late Albert Marshall, Esq., of Clarence Centre, deceased are hereby required to render the same duly attested, to the subscriber within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

ALBERTA A. MARSHALL,
Sole Administratrix.

Clarence Centre, July 3rd, 1889. 6m

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Henry S. Piper, Publisher, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested to, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MINNA K. PIPER,
Sole Administrator.

Bridgetown, Aug. 10th, 1889.

HORSE CLIMBED A PAIR OF STAIRS.—Napoleon Lawrence has a horse that weighs about 1100 pounds, and it is kept in a stable on Chapel street. Last night the horse climbed a pair of very steep and narrow stairs of 10 steps to the hay loft, where the hay and grain is kept. How he could have climbed the steps through such a narrow way is a mystery, and Mr. Lawrence was about as surprised a man as could be found in this city this morning. It was an impossibility to get the horse down the same way he went up, so Mr. L. employed a crew of men and cut a hole in the floor and fixed a derrick by which the horse was lowered to the first story.—*Dover Republican.*

Severely Attacked.

I was severely attacked with diarrhœa and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not live till morning. Six doses of Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptom of it since. MRS. ALICE HOPKINS, Hamilton, Ont.

LARGEST SALARY OF ANY WOMAN IN AMERICA.—Louisa M. Knapp, editress of the Ladies' *Home Journal*, claims to receive the largest salary of any woman in America. She is paid $10,000 a year for conducting the paper under her charge, which is a publication not much over 10 years of age, and has a circulation of over 500,000, a result due entirely to the ability of its talented editress. Miss Knapp, now Mrs. Curtis, is a woman of medium height, slender, and with a face rather interesting than pretty. She is said to be a noted housewife, and manages her handsome home as successfully as she manages her journal.

—Many young children become positively repulsive with sore eyes, sore ears, and scald head. Such afflictions may be speedily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young and old alike experience the wonderful benefits of this medicine.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Windsor & Annapolis Railw'y
Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 10	6 10	.....
6	Round Hill	f1 28	6 35	.....
14	Bridgetown	1 47	7 05	.....
19	Paradise	f2 00	7 20	.....
29	Lawrencetown	2 08	7 40	.....
28	Middleton	2 23	8 05	.....
32	Wilmot	f2 33	8 23	.....
35	Kingston	2 40	8 37	.....
42	Aylesford	2 55	9 12	.....
47	Berwick	3 08	9 35	.....
50	Waterville	3 15	9 50	.....
52	Cambridge	f3 20	f10 00	.....
54	Coldbrook	f3 25	10 10	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	3 35	10 20	.....
	Do—leave	3 50	11 10	5 45
64	Port Williams	4 03	11 30	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 09	11 40	6 06
69	Grand Pre	4 18	11 55	6 16
70	Horton Landing	f4 21	12 00	f6 19
			P. M.	
72	Avonport	f4 27	f12 10	f6 25
77	Hantsport	4 40	12 30	6 40
82	Falmouth	f4 55	12 52	f6 55
84	Windsor	5 03	1 00	7 03
90	Newport	5 20	1 30	7 26
93	Ellershouse	5 27	2 05	7 35
103	Mount Uniacke	5 50	2 45	8 05
113	Beaver Bank	6 13	3 20	8 33
116	Windsor Junct.	6 20	3 30	8 40
121	Bedford	6 37	4 20	8 55
129	Rockingham	6 47	4 33	9 10
129	Richmond	.....	4 45	9 20
130	Halifax—arrive	7 00	4 50	9 25

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00	.....	3 15
1	Richmond	.....	7 25	3 20
5	Rockingham	7 12	7 40	3 30
9	Bedford	7 22	7 55	3 40
14	Windsor Junc.—leave	7 35	8 10	3 55
17	Beaver Bank	f7 47	8 50	4 15
27	Mount Uniacke	8 10	9 25	4 45
37	Ellershouse	8 34	10 00	5 10
40	Newport	8 42	10 15	5 20
46	Windsor	8 55	10 35	5 35
48	Falmouth	f9 04	11 10	f5 47
53	Hantsport	9 19	11 32	6 03
58	Avonport	f9 32	f11 50	f6 18
60	Horton Landing	f9 38	12 00	f6 24
61	Grand Pre	9 41	12 10	6 27
64	Wolfville	9 51	12 25	6 38
66	Port Williams	9 57	12 40	6 45
71	Kentville—arrive	10 00	1 00	7 00
	Do—leave	10 25	1 40	
76	Coldbrook	f10 35	f1 55	.....
78	Cambridge	f10 40	f2 05	.....
80	Waterville	10 45	2 15	.....
83	Berwick	10 52	2 30	.....
88	Aylesford	11 03	2 45	.....
95	Kingston	11 20	3 20	.....
98	Wilmot	f11 27	3 35	.....
102	Middleton	11 37	4 00	.....
108	Lawrencetown	11 52	4 24	.....
111	Paradise	f12 00	4 37	.....
		P. M.		
116	Bridgetown	12 13	4 57	.....
124	Roundhill	f12 32	5 25	.....
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	5 50	.....

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. (f) Indicates that Trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, leaves Annapolis same days for Digby and St. John.

Steamer "Evangeline" will make daily connection each way between Annapolis and Digby.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 5.30 a. m., and 2.45 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m., and 2.30 p. m.

Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves Annapolis for Boston every Tuesday and Friday, p. m., direct.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evenings for Boston.

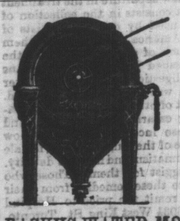
Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.10 a. m., and 8.55 a. m. and 8.30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

J. W. KING, General Manager,
in place of P. Innes, resigned.

Kentville, June 7th, 1889.



THE BACKUS WATER MOTOR
—is the most—
Economical Power Known
—: FOR :—
DRIVING LIGHT MACHINERY

It takes but little room.
It never gets out of repair.
It can not blow up.
It requires no fuel.
It needs no engineering.

There is no delay; no firing up; no ashes to clean away; no extra insurance to pay; no repairing necessary; no coal bills to pay; and it is always ready for use.

Is is invaluable for blowing Church Organs, for running Printing Presses, Sewing Machines, Turning Lathes, Scroll Saws, Grind Stones, Coffee Mills, Sausage Machines, Feed Cutters, Corn Mills, Elevators, etc.

Four-horse power at 40 pounds pressure of water. It is noiseless, neat, compact, steady and above all

IT IS VERY CHEAP.
PRICE, $15 to $300.

Send for circular to the Backus Water Motor Co., Newark, N. J., stating paper you saw advertisement in.

Bath Brothers' Livery Stables BRIDGETOWN.

WE have purchased from Mr. F. FitzRandolph the entire stock and good will of his Livery Stable Business, and the Livery Stable Stock of Mr. W. J. Glencross, and are therefore in a position to furnish the most Stylish Turnouts that can be desired.

Passengers conveyed to all parts of the country at Reasonable Rates.

TEAMS IN WAITING AT ALL TRAINS

Single or Double Teams for Wedding Parties Furnished at Short Notice and Fitted up in Best Style.

Special attention will be given to the wants of Commercial Men.

Livery Stable opposite Rink.

W. C. BATH. - - - H. S. BATH.

FOR SALE.—A Franklin Plow Cutter in good order. Will be sold cheap. Apply at once. Having a power cutter we have no further use for the machine.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavins and also in a case of lameness and Stiff Joints and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Injuries in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
L. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
B. J. O'KEEFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REASONS

Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.

Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial properties.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by leading physicians.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used, according to directions.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the market.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so popular as at present.

—Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CARD.

W. M. FORSYTH
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2
Office in
LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.
Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.
April 2nd, 84. 51tf

Do U. C. this big cut?

Having a large lot of Spectacles on hand we are going to Reduce the Prices AWAY DOWN!

WE WILL SELL

$2.00 Glasses - - For $1,00.
$1.50 Glasses - - - For 75 Cents.
50 Cent Eye Glasses - For 25 Cents.

Remember, we always mean what we say; Come right along and get filled out.

ALL KINDS!
NEAR SIGHT!
OLD SIGHT!
YOUNG SIGHT!

Now don't complain about your Bad Sight when you have so Good a Sight to Improve Your Sight.

J. E. SANCTON,
Post Office Building, Bridgetown, N. S.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

CURE for the DEAF!
Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums.
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injuries to the natural drums. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, and whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs *free*. Address, F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. 17y

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882.

COMET
THE BEST
STOVE
IN
THE WORLD
POLISH
MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of Samuel Daniels, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Esquire, are requested to render the same duly attested to with the undersigned within six months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

CHARLES M. DANIELS,
EPHRAIM BOCKMAN,
Executors.

Bridgetown, June 4th, 1889. 6m

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

For the Ladies.

Crumbs of Comfort for Beautiful Girls' Homely Sisters—Their Advantage of Mental Training.

The girl or woman who possesses undoubted beauty is sure of attention wherever she goes. Her mother, as well as her grandmother and aunts (generally not her sisters and cousins), pet and spoil and pamper her from the cradle to maturity; her teachers of the male persuasion cannot be too severe with the lovely eyes that plead, the charming lips that tremble, the sweet rose-tint that pales and flushes upon the rounded cheek,

Out of school the pretty girl has her little beaux long before her skirts reach the tops of her boots, and at all the juvenile parties and other devices for teaching children the follies of their elders, the beauty carries off the desirable partners and the prettiest favors, learns to distribute her smiles as carefully as her elder sisters, and enjoys the triumph of filling the hearts of all the plainer girls with jealousy and miserable envy.

Older grown, the girl or woman of undoubted beauty cannot walk the streets, or go to the theater, or even to church, without hearing and seeing at every step the admiration she evokes. From the laborer, who rivals in feeling, if not in wit, him who begged the beautiful Countess to pause a moment that he might light his pipe at her eyes, to the kindly old gentleman who looks upon her with a benignant smile, every man pays her homage—yes, and very many woman do so, too.

For my own part, I know no more charming object in all this charming world than a beautiful girl, radiant with the dewy freshness of her youth, and glorious in the panoply of her loveliness. When she appears in society the spoiling process of the nursery is intensified and amplified. Partners politely elbow each other to reach her card before it is filled, the nicest men in the room are at once presented, the hostess beams a gracious welcome upon so decided an attraction and the host exhausts himself in grateful panegyric. Artists beg the privilege of reproducing that charming face and form, in marble, in clay, in paint, in crayon upon the photographic plate; poets write verses—whole volumes of them—and stately essayists beg permission to dedicate to her works that they know she will never read. She may marry every week in the year if she has not already bound herself, and the most Brutus-like of Senators will undertake anything she wishes if she will only do her own lobbying.

Is all this success? a hasty assent rises from the serried ranks of the great sisterhood of unattractive women—they who have worn out their youth in humiliating lonleiness and neglect, who have tried to satisfy a craving appetite with the crumbs that fell from the overloaded table of the beauty, and who have cried their poor, pale little eyes red and ugly at seeing Adonis turn from them with a hasty bow to run after Aurelia, already surrounded with admirers.

But stop a minute, Look forward, my child, some twenty or thirty years, when Aurelia and you shall be climbing together the steep path of middle life. Listen to the voice of the world about you then; listen to Adonis, himself a middle-aged man with waistcoats, gloves, and shoes a good deal roomier than he wears to-day. 'That the former Miss Blank! Why she is hardly more than good-looking. How she must have gone off!' 'They say she has developed a temper since she is not so much surrounded as she used to be.' 'Poor thing! I am glad she has developed something, for I always found her a nonentity.' 'Yes, a perfect fool, and now she has become a spiteful fool, etc.'

Poor Aurelia, spoiled in the nursery, never learned to put aside her own whims or plans, or to listen to those of others. Never reproved for selfishness and passion, those ill weeds grew apace in her nature, and, unlike virtues, these vices grow stronger in the weakness of our failing strength of body and mind.

Indulged at school, Aurelia never studied more than she felt like doing, and as her mind was full of last night's conquests and to-day's amusement she felt like studying very little, and consequently graduated from school in a ravishingly beautiful gown and flowers, and was therein photographed as the beauty of her class, but with a vague idea that Athens is the capital of Italy, and that Burgoyne was a French admiral.

A taste for reading is not to be cultivated in the life a beauty lives, even if the root is in her nature; and the consequence is that at 40 years old Aurelia has neither exact information nor brilliant gleanings to make her conversation interesting, and the chance is that she talks mostly of herself and nextly of her neighbors, treating these topics in a manner neither interesting nor amiable.—*New York Press.*

TO RENOVATE OLD CLOTHES.—Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or pair of pants, of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsuds, and plunges the garment into it, souses it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary, puts it through a second suds, then rinses it through several waters, and hangs it to dry on the line. When nearly dry he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two, and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted while the full cloud of steam rises and brings the nap up with it. Cloth should always have a suds made especially for it, for if that which has been used for white cotton or woolen clothes is used lint will be left in the water and cling to the cloth. In this manner we have known the same coat and pantaloons to be renewed time and again and have all the look and feel of new garments. Good broadcloth and its fellow-cloths will bear many washings and look better every time because of them.—*American Analyst.*

TAPIOCA AND COCOANUT PUDDING.—One cupful of tapioca soaked over night, one quart of milk, yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, one cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of grated cocoanut; bake three-quarters of an hour; make a frosting of the white of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of grated cocoanut, flavor with lemon or vanilla; spread on the top of the pudding when it is baked, and place in the oven to brown slightly.

A Strong Following.

Many diseases result from neglected constipation, such as sick headache, bad blood, foul humors, heartburn, dizziness and general ill health. From one to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure constipation and all diseases caused by irregularity of the bowels.

Joker's Corner.

A NORTH CAROLINA GAME.—Back in the North Carolina mountains the student of customs may still find material for research. The most unique are the kissing games, which still cling to the soil. A lot of big-limbed, powerful young men and apple-cheeked, buxom girls gather and select one of their number as master of ceremonies. He takes his station in the centre of the room, while the rest pair off and parade around him, Suddenly, one young woman will throw up her hands and say:

'I'm a-pinin'.'

The master of ceremonies takes it up, and the following dialogue and interlocution takes place:

'Miss Arabella Jane Apthrop says she's a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss. Who is Miss Arabella Jane Apthrop a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss frum?'

'I'm a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss from Mr. Hugh Waddle.' (Blushes, convulsive giggles, and confusion on the part of Miss Arabella Jane Apthrop at this forced confession.)

Mr. Hugh Waddle walks up manfully and relieves the fair Arabella's pinin' by a smack which sounds like a three-year-old steer drawing his hoof out of the mud.

Then a young man will be taken with a sudden and unaccountable pinin', which, after the usual exchange of questions and volunteered information, reveals the name of the maiden who causes the gnawin' and pinin.' She coyly retreats outdoors only to be chased, overtaken, captured, and forcibly compelled to relieve the captor's distress.

At one of these entertainments which it was the narrator's fortune to attend, there was a remarkably beautiful young woman, who had been married about a month. Her husband was present, a huge beetle-browed, black-eyed young mountaineer, with a fist like a ham. The boys fought shy of the bride for fear of incuring the anger of the hulking spouse. The game went on for some time, when symptoms of irritation developed in the giant. Striding into the middle of the room, he said:

'My wife is ez pooty, 'n' ez nice, 'n' sweet ez any gyurl hyah. You uns has known her all her life. This game hez been a-goin' on half an hour an' nobody has pined fur her once't. Ef someone don't pine fur her pootty soon, thar will be trouble.'

She was the belle of the ball after that. Everybody pined for her.—*Washington Post.*

'TWAS EVER THUS.—He had had his little speech all written out for several days beforehand, and it ran like this: 'I