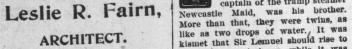


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A DAY

One morning in November the New-

a gale here, for I've had a let

me there until I'm braced up."

Then the captain went ashore.

ladies driving in their carriages smiled

"I wonder if there's anything stick-

and bowed in the most gracious man-

tter from

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TELEPHONE 46.

to be king of Burma." All the way back to the hotel he was J. H. Hicks & Son thinking about it. Arrived there, he wrote a note addressed to the chief Queen Street, Bridgetown. commissioner and sent it off by a native. "That will bring him," he mut-

no end of salaaming the "Lat Sahib,"

for it was not often the chief commis-

sioner honored the hotel with his pres-

ence. He was shown to Captain Jones

"Take a seat, Lem," said Captain

Larry cheerfully. "I wanted to see you and thought you'd rather come here

than receive me at Government house." "Please be brief, then," said Sir Lem-

uel in his most dignified manner. "I have to attend a dinner at the club to-

night in honor of the return of our ju-

dicial commissioner." "Oh, Sir Lemuel will be there in time

for that," chuckled the captain. "But first, Lem, for the sake of old times, 1

want you to drink a glass of wine with

me. You know, we took a drink togeth-

er pretty often the first year of our ex-

istence." Then he broke into a loud sailor laugh that irritated the commis-

Ladies

We

Want

You

TO BUY



sleep, for it was drugged. Then Captain Larry stripped his brother, peeled the august body of the

commissioner as one would strip a willow, and draped him in his own sailor outfit. "You're a groggy looking captain," he said as he tried to brace the be chief commissioner, while it was figure up in a big chair. "You're a dis-Larry's own fault that he was only grace to the service. You'll have your aptain of a freighter, but they both papers taken away first thing you enjoyed themselves, each after his

When he had arrayed himself in the

castle Maid glided up the Irawadi and purple and fine linen of the commis swung to moorings just off the main wharf at Rangun. Larry had not seen sioner he emptied the contents of the bottle of wine through the window. his brother for years, and, for the mat-ter of that, did not care if many more Then he went below and spoke to the proprietor. "The captain upstairs, who years passed before he saw him. Their paths ran at right angles. He was there for a cargo of rice, not to renew make to me, has become suddenly most completely intoxicated. Never It was because the chief engineer of saw a man get drunk so quickly in my

the Newcastle Maid was a man after his own heart that he said before go-ship so that he won't get in disgrace? It's my express wish that this should ing ashore: "I don't want to get into be done, as he has been of service to the owners over that last break I made me "All right, sir," exclaimed the hotel

in Calcutta. If I come off seas over just lock me in the cabin and don't let keeper, touching his forehead with his forefinger in salute, "I will get Capme out. No matter what I say, keep tain Davin who is a great friend of his, to take him off right away." "Most considerate man, the chief commissioner," remarked the boniface He took a drive out through the cantonments. As he bowled along in the old gharry a new experience came to him. Gentlemen lifted their hats and The carriage swung in unde The carriage swung in under a shed-

like portico at the front of a big straggling bungalow. The driver pulled up his horses. The two yaktail bearing footmen, who had jumped down from ing to my face," thought Larry, and he their places behind as the carriage

passed his hand carefully over its rounded surface. It seemed all right. opening the door and lowering the steps for The Presence, the Lat Sahib, But still they kept it up-everybody he met, and one officer, galloping by on his pony, took a pull at the animal's head and shouted, "Are you coming to the club tonight, sir?" "No!" roared the captain, for he hadn't the faintest idea of going to a blub relationst on the faintest idea of going to a the blub relationst on the faintest idea of going to a hadn't the faintest idea of going to a club without an invitation. "They'll be awfully disappointed," "When does The Presence wan "When does The Presence want the

ame the echo of the officer's voice as carriage?" asked a ponderous, much the gharry opened up a gap between liveried native servant, making a deep salaam. The captain pulled out his watch-"Very kind," muttered Larry, "but I fancy they'll get over it. Must have taken me for somebody else."

taken me for somebody else." The next minute Larry was busy staring open mouthed at the image of himself sitting in a carriage just in front. The carriage was turning out of a compound and blocked the road an "Ah, you're to dine at the club toa compound and blocked the road so that his own driver was forced to stop. night, Sir Lemuel," a cheery English

that his own driver was forced to stop. He recognized the other man. It was Sir Lemuel, his twin brother. The recognition was mutual. The commissioner bowed quite coldly as the captain called out, "How are you, Lamuel?" thought Larry,

Then the big Waler horses whipped the carriage down the road at a slash-the carriage down the road at a slashing gait, and Larry was left alone. "So that's why they've been taking know." "Quite right, quite right," answered

you?" "We've had a telegram from Lady shoes just for a day to see how it feels

monoportin ars stomach. is hot exactly the proper person to de-liver a statistical, semiofficial after leaders and made every mother's son An Absolute Cure For

secretary whispered in his ear: "For heaven's sake, don't say anything about dicial's wife. Talk about da-But the speech, so beautifully er in the service that when he had judicial's wife. Talk about da-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Belching of as after eating, mean weakness. coits." written, so lucid in its meaning and so caught a dacoit red handed, convicted me dress quickly, that's a good fellow? complicated in its detail, became a and sentenced him to be hanged and waving sea of foam. From out the bil-lowy waste of this indefinite mass there loomed only the tall figure of the there wasn't he insisted upon the sec-"Is that you nto liquids-mixing in the gastric juice cadaverous J. C., and attached to it, as retary writing out an order at once answered the captain quite irrele-If the stomach is weak-then food is a tangible something, the fact that he for fifty dozen Pommery. "Have it had lost his wife and settled the da- back in time for dinner, sure! I'll back in time for dinner, sure! I'll

coits. It was glorious, this getting up be-fore two strings of more or less bald-headed officials to tell them how the "I'm glad this race meet is on while coits. state ought to be run—the ship steered, as it were. "Gentlemen," he began, as it were. "Gentlemen," he began, starting off bravely enough, "we are pleased to have among us once more Wales always gets the straight tip, fellow skipper, the judicial com- and I'll be sure to be put on to some-

thing good.' And he was. Captain Lushton told "The old buck's got a rare streak of him that his mare Nettie was sure to

win the Rangun Plate, forgetting sent the runng up to the judicial for mention that he himself had backed confirmation he had been promptly sat Tomboy for the same race. on officially and the prisoner either par-"Must have wrenched a leg," Lushdoned or let off with a light sentence; ton assured Larry when Nettie came in consequently these little pleasantries of the captain were looked upon as satire. absolutely last, but as the secretary wrote. "I O U's" for all the bets he The secretary sighed as he soved in made and as Sir Lemuel would be into his pocket the written speech, which the captain had allowed to slip to the his own again before settling day and would have to pay up it did not really "It'll do for another time, I supmatter to the captain. The regiment was so pleased with pose," he said wearly, "when he gets over this infernal touch of sun or Bur-

Sir Lemuel's contributions that the best they had in their marquee was The other speeches did not appeal to none too good for him. The ladies Captain Larry much nor, for the mat-ter of that, to the others either. He found him an equally ready mark. Mrs. Leyburn was pretty and had fish had certainly made the hit of the evento fry. work while the Ironclad's away," she "It's great, this," he said bucolically thought. Her mission was to install

"I must do a little missionary

to the secretary as they drove home. "What, sip?" her husband in the position of port officer. That came out later-came out "Why, making speeches and driving at the ball that night. The captain ashome in your own carriage. I hate go-ing aboard ship in a jiggledy sampan sured her that he would attend. There is always a sort of Donnyat night. I'll have a string of wharfs brook Derby at the end of a race day put all along the front there so that

in Rangun. Ponies are gently sequesships won't have to load at their moortered from their more or less will ings. Just put me in mind of that toowners and handed over, minus their saddles, to sailors, who pilot them er-Next day there was considerable diratically around the course for a conversion on the Newcastle Maid. "The tributed prize. When the captain saw old man's got the d. t.'s," the chief enthe hat going around for the prize mon-

gineer told the first officer. "I locked ey he ordered the secretary to write him in his cabin last night when they brought him off, and he's banging out a "chit" for 200 rupees. things around there in great shape; swears he's the ruler of Burma and chaps!" he said. Sir Gimmel Somebody. I won't let him kept this bottled up so long!" muttered out till he gets all right again, for he'd go up to the agents with this cock and "I always said you had a good heart," bull story. They'd cable home to the owners, and he'd be taken out of the Mrs. Leyburn whispered to the captain. "If people would only let you show it,"

she added maliciously, meaning, of ship sure.' That's why Sir Lemuel tarried for a day on the Newcastle Maid. Nobody would go near him but the chief engineer, who handed him meat and drink

through a porthole and laughed soothingly at his fancy tales. After chota hazri next morning the secretary brought to Captain Larry a large basket of official papers for his perusal and signature. That was Sir Lemuel's time for work. His motto was business first and afterward more cat's away."

Colonel Short, sir," added the secrebusiness. Each paper was carefully tary, pointing to a tall, clerical looking contained in a cardboard holder secured gentleman. "He's looking very much cut up over the loss of his wife." by red tape. "The log, eh, mate?" said Larry when the secretary brought them into his

"Wife dead; must remember that," room. "It looks shipshape too." Just then the judicial commission "This file, sir, is the case of Deputy caught sight of the captain and has-tened forward to greet him. "How do Commissioner Grant, first grade, of Bungaloo. He has memorialized the government that Coatsworth, second you do, dear Sir Lemuel? I called this afternoon. So sorry to find that Lady Jones was away. You must find it very lonely, Sir Lemuel. I understand grade, has been appointed over his head the commissionership of Bhang. He's senior to Coatsworth, you know, this is the first time you have been sir, in the service.' separated during the many years of "Well, why has Coatsworth been

made first mate, then?" "Yes, I shall miss the little woman. "Grant's afraid it's because he offend-That great barracks is not the same ed you, sir, when you went to Bungawithout her sweet little face about." loo. He received you in a jahran coat, "That's a pretty tall order," ejaculatyou remember, and you were awfully ed a young officer to a friend. And it

angry about it," "Oh, I was, was I? Just shows what

work a man.

Lady Jones."

me up to Darjeeling next hot weather.

And you'll be going for a month again next season, Sir Lemuel, won't you?

Now, as it happened, the captain had had a row with the acting port officer

coming up the river, so it was just in

o'clock. When he arose the secretary came to him with a tro

s not exactly the proper person to de-leaders and made every mother's son inner speech. When the captain rose to his feet the So I'm proud of the good work the judicial has done in this respect." Now, it had been a source of irritatit. She's chartered a special train, and we expect her any moment." "Great Scott, I'm lost!" moaned the

captain. "I must get out of this. Help An official accosted him as he came out of his room. "I want to see you, "Is that your tomtom at the door?"

"Yes, Sir Lemuel. leave some for Lem too. This stuff isn't good for his blood," he said to tes. I've got to meet Lady Jones,

and I'm late. Jumping into the cart he drove off



"Stop !" she cried excitedly. "Where are you going, Sir Lemuel?"

him at the very gate. He met Lady them something worth while, poor Jones face to face. "Stop!" she cried excitedly. "And to think that the Ironclad has are you going, Sir Lemuel?"

"Nice exhibition you're making of

ma!" "I'm not the commissioner of Burma I'm not your Sir Lemuel," he answered,

the most popular man in Burma that night. It was with difficulty the blue-you'll deny that I'm your wife." "Neither are you!" roared the enackets could be kept from carrying him home on their shoulders. "I hope Lem is looking after the cargo all raged captain, and away he sped. Lady Jones followed. It was a proright," murmured the captain as he cession, the red spokes of the ton drove home to dinner. "I seem to be twinkling in and out the bright part twinkling in and out the bright patches of sunlight as it whirled along be-tween the big banyan trees, and behind getting along nicely. Lucky the old The captain danced the opening qua- the carriage Lady Jones sitting bolt drille at the ball with the wife of the financial commissioner, and, bar a lit-reached the wharf first, reached the wharf first. He was down the steps and into a sampan like a shot. It was the only sampan there. The

tle enthusiastic rolling, engendered of his sea life, and a couple of torn trains as they swept a little too close, he man-aged it pretty well. The secretary had nothing for it but to wait. piloted him that far. Then Mrs. Leyburn swooped down upon him. There is an adornment indigenous to

every hallroom in the east, known as burst into his cabin. the kala jagah. It may be a conserva-Andamans for this!" exclaimed the

"Quick! Your wife's waiting on the drone of the waltz flitting in and out

I'm telling you this now, but Mrs. uel became as a child that had played

Leyburn knew it long ago, moons be- truant. Leyburn knew it long ago, moone the fore Captain Larry opened the ball with the financial commissioner's wife. with the financial commissioner's wife. What have you done, Larry. "What have you done, Larry. "What have you done, Larry. "No; I've done you good. And I've "No; I've done you good. And I've woman with a mission-official life in left you some decent wine at the house. start; that was all. "It's scandalous," another missionary sald to Captain Lushton. "They've been in there an hour; they've sat out three demonstrations of the said Sir Lem-uel. "There's no help for it," said Sir Lem-uel. "There are your orders to proceed to Calcutta to load. Your beastly chief engineer insisted on shoving them in India is full of them-only she had the Get ashore befor

of the Ironclad, swooped down upon "I'm not Sir Lemuel!" roared back the disappointed captain.

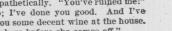
yourself-chief commissoner of Bur

course, Lady Jones. The chief commissioner was easily anxious to get away at any cost

"Come, Lem; get into these duds and clear out!" cried the captain as he

"You villain, I'll have you sent to the tory or a bay window. A quiet seat among the crotons, with the drowsy prisoner.

among the leaves, is just the place to work a man. That had the desired effect. Sir Lem-



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he fuished dressing the "bos'n"-he of the gorgeous livery-appeared, an-nouncing, "Johnson Sahib, sir." "Who?" queried Captain Larry.

"Sec'tary Sahib, sir.' "Oh, that's my private secretary," he thought. "I've brought the speech, Sir Lemu-

el," said the young man as he entered, "You'll hardly have time to go through it before we start.' "Look here, Johnson," he said, "I think fever or something's working on me. I can't remember men's faces, and I get their names all mixed up. I wouldn't go to this dinner tonight if I hadn't promised to. I ought to stay aboard the ship-I mean I ought to stay at home. Now I want you to help

me through, and if it goes off all right I'll double your salary next month. Safe to promise that," he muttered to himself. "Let Lem attend to it." At the club as the captain entered the band struck up "God Save the

Queen." "By jingo, we're late!" he said. "The show is over." "He has got fever or sun, sure," yellow sides. "Right away, mate-I thought his companion. "Oh, no, Sir Lemuel, they're waiting for you to sit

down to dinner. There's Mr. Barnes, the judicial commissioner, talking to

"Certainly, Sir Lemuel; but you

off their hats to me," he mused. "They take me for Sir Lemuel. Great time take me for Sir Lemuel. Great time he must have ruling these yellow nig-nal-that is, tip me the wink, will gers out here. I'd like to be in his

Jones, Sir Lemuel." The cold perspiration stood out on

your married life."

tered. "He always was a bit afraid of James Primrose D. D. S. me." It was 6 o'clock when Sir Lemuel ar-BRIDGETOWN & ANNAPOLIS. rived in his carriage. There was a great scurrying about of servants and

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S JARKER G He draped him in his own sailor outfit. thing he had forgotten all about. A

bachelor himself, it had never occurred to him that Sir Lemuel was probably married and that he would have to face the wife. "Where is she? When is she coming back?" he gasped. "Oh, Sir Lemuel, it was only to say that she had arrived safely in Prome." "Thank God for that!" exclaimed the captain, with a rare burst of reverence. The private secretary looked rather hed. Sir Lemuel had always been a very devoted husband, but not the sort of man to give way to an expression of strong feeling simply be-cause his wife had arrived at the end Chuse his with had affived at the endInsistence is force, and at the followed this<br/>funny, but the mirth that followed this<br/>was genuine enough.Ing reproach to Government House. A<br/>dinner there either turned a man into<br/>a teetotaler or a dyspeptic, and at tiffin<br/>the set his glass down with a roar.<br/>If the set his g

and everything in perfect order for a 'quick change' as he called it. As

was, considering that Lady Jones was an Amazonian type of woman, five feet state and known as the "Ironclad." But Larry didn't know that and had and I'll sign the papers."

to say something. open, sir, unless you set back Coats-"Dear Lady Jones," sighed the juworth." dicial commissioner pathetically. "I suppose she returns aimost immediate-"Well, I'll set him back. I'll discharge him from the service. What

"The Lord forbid-at least not for a few days. I want her to enjoy herself while she's away. You will feel the loss of your wife, Mr. Barnes, even loss of your wife, Mr. Barnes, even more than I, for of course she will oriental profusion of gracious titles be-stowed upon the commissioner and never come back to you."

is drawing it very mild indeed, for the J. C.'s wife was not dead at all, but had wandered far away with a lieufollowed this venture of the captain is drawing it very mild indeed, for the tenant in a Madras regiment, "It's the Ironciad put him up to that. tenant in a Madras regiment, She was always down on the J. C. for

marrying a girl half his age," said an assistant deputy commissioner to a The secretary was tugging energetic-ally at the captain's coat tails. "What is it, Johnson?" he asked, suddenly realizing the tug. "Dinner is on, sir."

Owing to the indisposition of the chief commissione., by special arrange-ment the secretary sat at his left, which was rather fortunate, for, by the time dinner was over, the captain had looked upon the wine and seen that it was good-had looked several times. "Shall we have the honor of your presence at the races tomorrow?" pleasantly asked a small, withy man,

four seats down the table. The captain was caught unawares and blurted out, "Where are they?" The answer was a simple, straight forward one, but nevertheless it made everybody laugh. "I thought they were on the moon," said the captain in a nettled tone. A man doesn't laugh at a chief com-

missioner's joke, as a rule, because it's funny, but the mirth that followed this

captain whistled softly to himself when he saw the dress suit all laid out and constrain of a trange of a trange of a trange and constrain of a trange of a trange all ve in the province. There's not a single datoit left

else have you got there? What's that hundle on the deck?" "They're native petitions, sir." Larry took up one. It began with an To say that general consternation went into business by stating that the writer, Baboo Sen's wife, had got two stand the complex nature of a Baboo's English. The next petition gave him much food for thought. It made his

his mitt, as he expressed it. "I'll arrange it for Jack tomorrow," he said. "Never fear, little woman." ("He spoke of you as Jack," she told Leyburn later on, "and it's all right, love. Lucky the Ironclad was away.") He straightened out the rest of the A lady approaching from the ballofficial business in short order. Judg-ments that would have taken the wind room heard a little rustle among the plants, pushed eagerly forward and out of Solomon's sails he delivered with stood before them. Another mission a rapidity that made the secretary's ary had entered the field. "I beg parhead swim. They were not all accord don. Sir Lemuel." and she disappear ing to the code and would probably

"Perfectly scandalous!" she said as she met Lushton. "Some one ought to not stand if sent up to the privy cou cil. At any rate, they would give Sir Lemuel much patient undoing when he advise dear Lady Jones of that designing creature's behavior." came into his own again. The secre-"For Cupid's sake, don't," ejaculated tary unlocked the official seal and Lushton fervently. "Let the old boy worked it, while the captain limited have his fling. He doesn't get out of-

his signature to "L. Jones." "That's not forgery," he mused; "it ten." "I've no intention of doing so myself," said his companion with asperity. But all the same a telegram went for the signature was not much like that night to Lady Jones at Prom

the careful, clerkly hand that he was which bore good fruit next day and accustomed to see Sir Lemuel's wine had been a standmuch of it. When they emerged from the crotons ing reproach to Government House. A dinner there either turned a man into Mrs. Leyburn was triumphant. The captain was also more or less pleased with things as they were. "Jack will probably crack Lem's head when doesn't get his appointment," he thought.

The captain slipped away early from "Gad! But he's rubling it in," said . ing his brother shut up much longer.

and clear out."

three dances. I'm sorry for poor dear | to me." . . . . . . . Among the crotons the missionary in "Don't 'my love' me!" said the Ironthe field was saying: "I'm sure Jack clad when Sir Lemuel climbed peniordered the launch to meet you at the steamer that time, Sir Lemuel. He you denied that I was your wife!"

knows you were frightfully angry about it and has felt it terribly. He's simply afraid to ask you for the billet of port officer, and that horrible man who is acting officer now will get it, and poor Jack won't be able to send day."

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the ball. It seemed somehow as though the fun had gone out of the thing. He the fun had gone out of the uning. It be the fun had gone out of the uning. It be the had a bear Sirs, -I had a Bleeding Tum-likelihood of the chief engineer keep-likelihood of the chief engineer keep-likelihoo "Till get out of this in the morning," he said as he turned into bed. "Tve had enough of it. Till scuttle the ship results, and I was advised MINARD'S LINIMENT, and MINARD'S LINIMENT, end after using several bottles it made a dom-plete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altorether. DAVID HENDERSON. This virtuous intention would have

been easy of accomplishment, com-baratively, if he had not slept until 10 Belleisle Station Kings 'Co., N. B Sept. 17, 1904.