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DR. M. G. B. MARSHALL, DENTIST, Will be at Annapolis the first and second weeks of every month, and third and fourth weeks at Bridgetown.

James Primrose, D. D. S., Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Green streets, Annapolis.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Commissioner and Master Supreme Court.

ST. JOHN Semi-Weekly Sun CASH IN ADVANCE, 75c. a Year. The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces.

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WE Want Reliable Men in every locality, to sell and introduce a new discovery and look after our advertising and correspondence.

THE SUN PRINTING CO. LTD. ST. JOHN, N. B. In the quality, variety and reliability of its Despatches and Correspondence, it has no rival.

Weekly. SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST. VOL. 26. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1898. NO. 36.

CURRY BROS. & BENT, Manufacturers and Builders, PROPRIETORS OF THE Evangeline Sash, Door & Planing Works, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Are ready for 1898 building operations, and are prepared to enter into contract for building of every description, including excavation, heating and plumbing.

Mineralized Leather. "Kidduck"—A kid tanned so that water "creeps" off it, perspiration evaporates through it, and friction wears it slowly.

W. A. KINNEY, Sole Local Agent. FALL STOCK OF BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS. Now Complete at the BRIDGETOWN BOOT & SHOE STORE.

LADIES' WINTER GAITERS, Wool Soles in Women's, Misses' and Children's sizes. Prices right in all lines.

EASTER FINE BEEF FOOTWEAR. I have now opened my entire line of Fall and Winter stock of BOOTS & SHOES.

W. M. FORSYTH, Handsome Residence FOR SALE! The Homestead of GEORGE B. MURDOCH, Esq., late of Annapolis, is now offered for sale.

STOVES! STOVES! R. ALLEN CROWE is still to the front with his usual large assortment of Ranges, Cook Stoves, Parlor, Hall and Office Heaters.

Furnaces and Heating a specialty. Correspondence solicited and estimates free. BRIDGETOWN, Oct. 15th. Phone 21.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE! ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of JAMES M. MATTIE, late of Annapolis, are requested to present them to the undersigned within three months from the date hereof.

ARCH G. HIGGS, Painter and Decorator. Graining, Kalsomining, Coloring and Free Painting a specialty. Estimates given. Work promptly attended to. BRIDGETOWN, Oct. 15th, 1898.

Poetry. Thanksgiving.

For the sound of waters rushing In bubbling beads of light; For the fleets of snow-white lilies, Firm anchored on the light; For the reds among the eucalyds, The cry of the woodpecker; For the flowing of the river, I thank thee, O my God!

For the splendor of the sunset, As mirrored on the sea; For the gold fringed clouds that curtain Heaven's lower majesty; For the motion bars of twilight, Where thought leans glad, yet awed; For the gleam of stars, I thank thee, O my God!

For the earth and all its beauty, For the sun and all its light; For the dim and soothing shadows That rest the dazzled sight; For the fields and meadows, Where man in vain has tried; For the birds and beasts, I thank thee, O my God!

For an eye of inward seeing, A soul to know and love; For the common elements, That our high birthright prove; For the hearts that beat each other, Though they smile, they grieve; For the arm that saved from Eden, I thank thee, O my God!

For the hidden scroll, O'erriven With our dear name adored; For the heavenly in the human, The Spirit of the Word; For the tokens of thy presence, Within, above, around; For thine own great gift of being, I thank thee, O my God!

Select Literature. Miss Mattie's Guest. It was growing dark when Miss Mattie, with her basket on her arm, came into the corner market to buy her Thanksgiving dinner.

"The old bread was just as well with chop," she reflected and prepared for church with a good feeling of thankfulness, especially when she thought of old Mrs. Morrison, and how pleased she had been to see her.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Simmons, but don't you think ducks are a little tough, and with the stuffing and the roasting and need, I made up my mind to something simple, and I don't know anything that's easier got or more reliable than lamb chops." The celebrated William Robertson, No. 10, Spivey Street, Glasgow.

Hard and Soft Coal constantly on hand. W. A. KINNEY, Queen Street. STOVES! STOVES! R. ALLEN CROWE is still to the front with his usual large assortment of Ranges, Cook Stoves, Parlor, Hall and Office Heaters.

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The Night Before Thanksgiving.

There was a sad heart in the low-storied, dark little house that stood humbly by the roadside under the tall maples. Small as her house was, old Mrs. Robb found it too large for herself alone, she only needed the kitchen and a bedroom that led out of it, and these she had.

There had been a time, after she was left alone, when Mrs. Robb could help those who were poorer than herself. She kept a cow, and was strong enough not only to do a woman's work inside her house but almost a man's work outside in her place of ground.

Some one had said that anniversaries are days to make other people happy in, but sometimes, when they come they seem to be full of shadows, and the power of giving joy to others, that inalienable right which ought to enlighten the saddest heart, the most different sympathy, sometimes even this seems to be withdrawn.

Her nearest neighbor had been foremost in the whole town to go to the new farm, and he had said more than once that it was the only sensible thing. But John Mander was waiting impatiently to get her farm in his own hands; he had advanced some money upon it in her extremity, and pretended that she still had to pay himself.

"There was Johnny Harris," said Ann, softly. "He was a soldier's son, but a real one, and he could see the poor boy when he was a child, and he had a good mother over him. I'm going out West, Mother Robb," says he, "I can't think back till I get rich, 'as then he'll look at me with a good deal of respect."

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Jas. J. Ritchie, O.C. BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR. MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY. Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies.

NEWS OF THE WORLD. It has long been decided to construct a railway from Athara to Khartoum. An international conference is to be held in Rome on the 24th of this month.

A Canadian steamship line from Vancouver to San Francisco will be established early next year. Thirty United States senators have protested against the acquisition of the Philippine Islands.

Eight negroes were killed and three white men wounded at Wilmington, N. C., on the 10th in a race riot. Thirty persons were killed and two hundred and thirty wounded in the rioting.

The snow kicked faster and faster against the windows, and she was about to give up. "I feel just as if something was going to happen," she said to herself.

"There's lots of folks I love," she said once. "They'd be sorry I ain't got nobody to love." "I'm dreadfully glad they don't know."

It seemed only a moment before there was a loud knocking, and somebody lifted the latch of the door. The fire broke brightly through the cracks of the old door and made a little light in the room.

"What are you talking about?" said John Mander, who seemed to fill the narrow doorway. "Come, let me in," he said. "It's a cold night. You didn't expect me, did you, Mother Robb?"

"Dear me! What is it?" she faltered, stepping back as he came in, and dropping her basket. "Is it a dream?" "What was I a dream about?" "Oh, nothing. What was I a dream about?" "I ain't never seen you before."

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