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## Weekly



## Monitor,

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(By Leslie G. Jost, aged 12 years, grade public school, Guysboro, N. S.)

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Having just received a large stock of

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Mattress, lately introduced and largely taking the place of hair mattresses. Price \$15.00.

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TEA! TEA!

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Union Blend Tea

th a key in each pound . Buy a pound a

Tilson's Delight Flour,

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Canada Beauty Pea,

" Mammoth Red Clover,

NEW FURNITURE AND

VOL. 27.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1899.

Poetry. roses. Martha Ellen said, rather grandly, that she was afraid she must limit them Wouldst cool thy brow and ease thy breast each to a little piece, because every one and ran out of the room be would wish to be represented in the minis-Of care opprest?
Go seek some bright and gurgling stream,
And idly fold thine hands and dream,
And take thy rest! ter's quilt.
Grandma looked at grandpa as Martha

Wouldst find thee hope in some sad hour,
And quickened power?
Go seek where fall no sunif rays,
And see how blooms, in darksome ways,
Some lonely flower!

Wouldet fill the soul with heavenly cheer,
And breathe thee freer?
Go seek the mountain's purple shrine,
Where thrushes with their song divine
Bring heaven a-near!
—From the New Orleans Times Democra

Be Strong to Bear. Be strong to bear, O heart of mine!
Faint not when sorrow comes.
The summits of these hills of earth
Touch the blue skies of home. So many burdened ones there are,
Close journeying by thy side.
Assist, encourage, comfort them,
Thine own deep sorrow hide.
What though thy trials may seem great?
Thy strength is known to God,
And pathways steep and rugged lead
To pastures green and broad.

Be strong to love, O heart of mine!
Live not for self alone,
But find in blessing other lives
Completeness for thine own.
Seek every hungering heart to feed,
Fach saddened heart to cheer,
And where stern justice stands aloof
In pity draw thou near.
Kind, loving words and helping hands
Have won more souls for heaven
Than all the dogmas and the creeds
By priests and sages given.

Be strong to hope, O heart of mine!
Look not on life's dark side,
For just beyond these gloomy hours
Rich, radient days abide.
Let hope, like summer's rainbow bright,
Scatter thy falling tears,
And let God's precious promises
Dispel thy anxious fears.
For every grief a Lethe comes,
For every toil a rest.
So hope, so love, so patient bear; to hope, so love, so patient bear; God doeth all things best.

Select Ziterature.

The Minister's Bedquilt.

"They voted to ask for his resignation Also agents for the "Cleveland" Bicycle. We have handled these Wheels two seasons and know they are in the front rank. Prices to suit the times. said Milt; and although he was seventeen he swallowed a lump in his throat, and did not care even if Martha Ellen knew that there were red rims around his eyes. As for Martha Ellen, the pink actually wavered in her firm cheeks as she stood under the hop-vine in the porch, and her face seemed The Welcome Soap Company's -just like grandma's-to the little peaked

Martha Ellen was not pretty; some people did not think she was "smart," but Milt did. He was in the habit of looking at Martha Ellen to see what she was going to do about things, but in this case it was clear to Milt's mind that she could do nothing. It had been voted in the church meeting to ask the Rev. Gilbert Longley for his re-Some things that we use without question A great deal the deacons cared what he and or doubt,
We would certainly be much better without; Martha Ellen thought about it!

But we all need soap to brighten our ways And using it freely will lengthen our days. When Martha Ellen's peaked chin quiv ered pitcously, Milt pulled himself together and essayed to comfort her, as became Our Grandmothers used to set up their leech And fill them with ashes of maple and beech, And using some grease, with boiling hot lye, For household purposes soft soap will supply. "We have never cared a particle about

the ministers before, whether they came or went," he said, philosophically.
"There was old Doctor Tukey—he was 'Twas hard work to make soap in spring and But better than having none at all;
And though costing little this soft soap to
make. nice," said Martha Ellen, meditatively. "He always forgot who I was, but he would give me a peppermint out of his vest pocke It left weary hand and a back that would make up for it; and Mr. Spence-"Oh, they were well enough!" said Milt,

with a savor of condescension. "But when Manufacturers taking this matter in hand, And so cheap and good is the soap they they ask Mr. Longley to resign, it's something to us." "Yes," said Martha Ellen, dolefully, "that's the difference."

silk, and I mean to make it of silk."

'There isn't much silk in Gilead, and b

said Milt, who could be a wet blanket or

"Everyone has a little bit of silk; eve

the idea. You don't exactly understand,'

"They'll all want to give," she continued

"all the people he had been so good to--

even the Purgatory people and the Ferry

Milt shook his head sagely. "That's the

a rough place to go to, and he was out there

kup's down at the Ferry every Saturday

saying that doesn't look well for a minister."

"Are you turning against him?" demanded

noon! You can't blame the deacons for

trouble; he's been too much out to Purga

well for a fifteen-year-old girl.

coasion; he called it being reasonable.

She sat down upon the step and tucked "Mid pleasures or palaces though we may her chin into her hand reflectively. Those reflective moods of Martha Ellen's were, in nome, A man feels mean if soiled in his shirt, Milt's experience, so likely to bring some thing to pass that, for a moment, he actually looked hopefully at her. "I'm going to make him a bedquilt," said In the spring when house cleanings abroad

Martha Ellen firmly, at length. in the air, And dust and confusion abound everywhere, A bedquilt! Milt flung away in disdain If that wasn't exactly like a girl! A good family soap is welcome then, And its use restores order and neatness "Not a crazy quilt, you know," explained Martha Ellen; "everybody is tired of those: nor with texts, because two or three people

There are numerous soaps of various brands, Some for cleaning clothes, some for washing But for general use for every day, "WELCOME soap is the best," Folk say.

TINWARE TINWARE

Go to Crowe's Tin & Stove Store for your Tinware.

2 10-quart PAILS for 25c., and still cheaper by the dozen.

Large GALVANIZED BUCKETS for 20c The best stock of GRANITE WARE ever brought into the town at the best

Creamers, Factory Qans, and all kinds of Kitchen Fur- delay the prayer meeting. And he didn't nishings at bottom prices. attended to.

R. ALLEN CROWE

as if he meant him. It gets right hold of him, somehow." Milt spoke huskily, and the red rims appeared around his eyes again.
"And then you know that there isn't such a pitcher anywhere around! He never did it but once—the day Ken Robertson sprained to the red of a week. Couldn't they have a quilting party in the great unfinished barn

ought to lead. Martha Ellen went to the front door, and so impressed Mrs. Crisp by her dignity that she was invited into the parlor; and while Martha Bilen modestly

the color burned in her cheeks. "I thought perhaps every one would like to give him a

seeing he was going away anyhow— Martha Ellen's heart thrilled as she went

away, tightly clutching her reticule, for it leaders of the opposition-four, for Mrs. Crisp had said she thought it wouldn't look well for the deacon, the foremost man in the church, not to be represented, and his purple Sunday neckties, the only finery he even permitted himself, looked so much like him that one of them seemed just the thing to put into the quilt! And it might be a duty to give a piece of her new brown satin, since there were so few people in Gilead who had silk or satin dresses.

Little Miss Scammon wished to give all

furnish a silk lining out of her slender purse, because the minister had been so kind to her mother while she was slowly dying of cancer. Miss Lucia Prime, next on the list, thought the minister too strict in doctrine, but gave a piece out of her changeable parasol to show that she was not bigoted. And after that there was Mrs. Abijah Lamb, who found the minister wofully lax in doctrine, but gave a piece of yellow silk out of the middle of her parlor tidy because she was not going

to be outdone by anybody in Gilead. Some people kissed Martha Ellen and so harsh that they made her cheeks burn but they all finally decided to give a bit of are likely to choose the same. Over at silk to the quilt-the minister would be Corinth, when I was at Aunt Lupiry's three obliged to resign anyway, they said, and they were only following Deacon Crisp's people wrote on their squares, 'The Lord taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man;' and it wasn't nice, anyway, for the minister was great reticule plump and heavy upon her arm, Martha Ellen's heart was not light. very tall. Besides, it isn't easy to write on Not one of the opposing party had shown the least sign of softening toward the minissides, what does a man want of a bedquilt?"

Milt would say that he did not know why she should have expected it, but Martha-Ellen had felt in her heart that she might be the boys have old neckties. I shan't care if able to recall the minister's kind acts to the minds of some people who had forgotten said Martha Ellen slowly, which was pretty

Of what comfort to Mr. Longley would be "a testimonial of their regard" when they were going to send him away? Perhaps Milt was right to scorn bed quiits! She sat down on the gnarled roots of the great butternut tree at the end of their own lane, resolutely brushed away the rising tears, and tory and down to the Ferry. Purgatory is

delay the prayer meeting. And he didn't ma and grandpa to see, and relating her additions and said, "Sh! delay the prayer meeting. And he didn't ma and grandpa to see, and relating her ad-give any particular account of himself. And he plays checkers in that old shanty of Gillonged, and grandpa recognized the neckties, and they had such a good time over them, that they seemed quite to forget the minis-

But Martha Ellen did not forget. She Martha Ellen in startled speech.

"I guess I'm not!" said Milt. "I—I never was much of a fellow for sermons, but when Mr. Longley preaches, a fellow feels when Mr. Longley preaches, a fellow feels and the was alight behind it. They could really heen made by Martha Ellen did not forget. She presently unfolded a plan, her homely little face so full of eagerness that it looked as if a candle were alight behind it. They could really heen made by Martha Ellen did not forget. She presently unfolded a plan, her homely little face so full of eagerness that it looked as if a candle were alight behind it. They could really heen made by Martha Ellen did not forget. Aguilting party in the great unfinished harm chamber that was sweet with drying herbs, and already decorated with festoons of drying apple and pumpkin and eare of red and black and yellow corn? Only the women and the girls to quilt industriously in the

NO. 15.

snuff-color is beautiful for a quilt; and grand- for twenty years! And under the circumpa wished to give a piece out of his wedding waistcoat that was brocaded with blue satin embarrassing, to bring the opposing factions (Frederick Sasscer in Country Gentlemen.) embarrassing, to bring the opposing factions, and also the minister, together? Martha

It was Milt who came to the rescue. "If Martha Ellen has an idea, you'd better let Ellen went out of the room, and said, "Poor her carry it out," said he, wagging his head child, she's young; she has got to get used sagely. He shut the door softly, and stood sagely. He shut the door softly, and stood but Martha Ellen was not daunted, even to let her know it," he whispered impres-

with his back against it. "It wouldn't do to let her know it," he whispered impressively, "but I tell you for a girl she is some."

There was a quilting-party! "To quilt have a better opportunity for success in the city, and off he goes. In nine cases out of ten the change proves disastrous, and he who was once an independent worker in his own sields, as free and untrammelled as the air he breathed, becomes the humble employee of some souless corporation—a service quilting would not be easying that they thought the minister was what he ought to with grandma's large, old-fashioned reticule on her arm, to collect pieces for the quilt; and the very first person whom she called on was Mrs. Deacon Crisp, whose husband was the leader of the opposition to the minister.

Mrs. Crisp wished to be a leader, too; the descon had grown rich, and she thought she

and ran out of the room because she could

t happened that the great barn cham- rambling over the farm, listening to the song post ber, where the quilting frame was set up, was filled with busy workers—women who made guesses about the pieces and admired the pattern and remembered old times, and to be given to have his own children would be given to have his own children families rendered homeless. and tacitly avoided discussion of the minister; and when the shades of evening began to fall, those who were not to quilt, but to have a good time, came in such aumbers that the great barn chamber, where they all that the great barn chamber, where they all the great barn chambers as few trees and the property of and tacitly avoided discussion of the minis-

pected guests—a delegation of Purgatory boys and men, with Derrick Rudd, the ringder in reckless deeds, at their head! Behind them there slipped into the room a little old woman, Terry Neil's mother-Terry was another leader of the gang.

Martha Ellen's heart stood still; she had

Saturday when Terry brought in a load of

equare of dingy yellow silk, with faded red preach," Derrick Rudd's voice rang out the silk accumulations of twenty years of firmly. "We never thought much of dressmaking, and begged to be allowed to churches or ministers, but we're coming. We would have come before, only you'd all

stare as if we were wild beasts!" "I'll come with 'em myself," declared Terry Neil's mother, " to show 'em the ways of churches, for once I knew 'em well." No one had presence of mind to say much as the rough fellows left the room. Martha Ellen did call after them that their silk should be made into a lovely ruffle all around the quilt, and grandma sent Deborah, the hired girl, to ask them to stay to supper-

an invitation which they declined.

The minister looked weary and depresse when he rose in the pulpit the next Sunday morning, and at the close of the service, in a voice that faltered, he read his resignation. He had received a call from a Western church, he said, and it seemed expedient for him to go. He was influenced to this decision by the knowledge that he had given dissatisfaction to many by a zeal which perhaps had not been always according to knowledge -in work which might be thought to lie outside his parish, but which was very near

There was a hush all over the church, and then a murmur, tears, even suppressed sobs. Deacon Crisp arose suddenly to his feet. He began to speak formally, but his voice broke: "We aren't going to hear anything of it! We won't let you go anyhow! And there isn't anybody that'll try to hinder you in-in the work that's near your heart!" A swelling murmur rose all over the house a chorus of "Amens!" and a very strange

noise from the long back seat away back be those rough fellows from Purgatory, that put on her thinking cap.

Half an hour afterward she was preading old wman at the head of the seat—she who sh!" frantically. If they had had their way, every one knew what a hurrah would have gone up from that back seat!"

-he was the dressmaker's brother,-relieved the tense situation by starting the anthem. "Blessed are the peacemakers," they sang. They had not rehearsed it, and Martha Pine peace had really been made by Martha Ellen Snow or by that rough crowd on the back seat; yet to many besides Martha Ellen the music seemed to soar straight to high hear and carry them with it. -- Sophie Swett.

BRIDGER OW

E. J. HENDERSON.

We need not look far to see many proofs Spain five million pesets for the Canary Islands.

of a healthy reaction in favor of country life and rural pursuits. "God made" the country and man made the town" is a trite saying that will never lose its force. For there may, at times, be an unnatural influx of people to the cities, draining the country of youth and manly strength and productive energy, but a reaction is always sure to come. When hard times prevail; when disappenintment and desmair seize the honest way.

thought the minister was what he ought to be.

Those were the opposition; the other side went joyfully, for love of the minister. So

that the great barn chamber, where they all flocked first to see the quilt, was fairly over-flowing.

When the last stitches were taken and all were preparing to go down to supper, the door opened suddenly to admit some unexaged of control of the control of the

Thus in every sphere of life, man instinc-

conveniences for poultry raising, with a bountiful garden, and lastly, but not least, deliverance and welcome with enthusiastic wood. Terry has a head for such things, bountiful garden, and lastly, but not least, and for figures; the minister has got him a with its attractive, commodious, convenient contained four precious bits of silk from the place to help the accountant in a great man-

ufactory! He's gone there with him now, homes of which poets may sing and lovers and not a drop has Terry drunk for six dream. If the master of such a home is a and not a drop has Terry drunk for six months, and has given the minister his word — we'll none of us break our word to him!'

The old woman was crying softly. "I've brought the old man's handkerchief; 'twas all the silk we had." She held up a great equare of dingy yellow silk, with faded red spots. "If you could have put it in semewhere, Terry would have liked it well."

Wa're coming to church to hear him interest of such a home is a practical farmer himself, fully informed, as he should be, in the minutiæ of crop raising, in horticulture, in the care of live stock, he can with unskilled help conduct his usiness with success and pleasure. If he works with success and pleasure. If he works with intelligence, thrift and frugality, he will always have something to sell, be thoroughly independent; and if in close proximity to a steam or electric road, his family the southern provinces of Russian have been so badly damaged by drought that they will not be worth reaping. The reports also state that there will be no hay and very few yegetables. Coming on top of the failure of the winter crops, the will always have something to sell, be thoroughly independent; and if in close proximity to a steam or electric road, his family the southern provinces of Russian have been so badly damaged by drought that they will not be worth reaping. The reports also state that there will be no hay and very few yegetables. Coming on top of the failure of the winter crops, the will always have something to sell, be thoroughly independent; and if in close proximity to a steam or electric road, his family

will always have comething to sell, be taoroughly independent; and if in close proximity to a steam or electric road, als family can have many of the advantages of city life, while at the same time they enjoy the freedom, independence and healthfulness of their country home.

If the gentleman of the house has business that takes him to town daily, for a reasonable salary, he can employ a competent man to superintend his farm work, and still participate in the keen pleasure which the lover of agriculture always finds in the bursting buds, in the ripening crops, and in the increase of flocks and herds. In the soothing contact with nature that tends to develop the physical, mental and moral man to the greatest perfection. Statistics will show that the strong men in business and in the professions, whose career adorns the annals of metropolitan cities, come almost annals of metropolitan cities, come almost invariably from the farm. Their development in youth is not warped by any of the conventionalities of the city. The associations and environments of the farm dwarf the artificial and magnify the natural side of life. Thus is it that the country-bred boy generally grows true to nature's standard. And so in my plea for the country home,

I would have you remember that it is the nursery where the fledgelings in human form can have the safest, the purest, the noblest and the truest development. Where the and the truest development. Where the trees assume most graceful proportions, and the flowers are of the richest hues and sweetest fragrance, there, too, will childhood blossom most perfectly and grow into the most beautiful maturity.

Inoculation Against Fever.

The accounts were sent to the Br

London, June 17.—Professor A. R. Wright, of the Army Medical School, Netley, has at last succeeded in demonstrating to the satisfaction of the War office the efficiency of inoculating against enteric fever.

The recent outbreak of typhoid fever is south Africa, together with the immunity enjoyed by the men of the Reyal Arm

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

**Baking Powder** 

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alumi

Penny Goods a spe

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

pulse seems to be to have his sumptuous country home, to stock his farm with improved breeds of cattle, and lavish his wealth in adding to the beautles and blessings of

the cool of like to give him a pleasant remembrance of Gliead,," a thought maybe one of Olly's neckties—"

Olly was the descore 'only son. It had he beard to said him to college; he had been dull in mathematics, and it was only by the minister's quilt, but Milt had seriously poposed it. "Where would they get slife, and it was only by the minister's patient, and the subject of the patient o

Jameson Raid Damages. London, June 16.—A blue book has been

London, June 16.—A blue book has been issued giving the correspondence with the Transvaal regarding its claims against Great Britain growing out of the Jameson raid, apart from the well-remembered demand for £1,000,000 for moral and intellectual damages. The British government disputed several of the items of material damage, and asked for particulars.

Colonial Secretary Chamberlain wrote that he could hardly suppose that the Transvaal was serious in claiming the sucreaus secretary of state, replied that theore onld