*(Continued from first page.)*

It is unnecessary to describe the tournament in detail; suffice it to say that at 3 o'clock that afternoon Tom rose to meet the best player of the club, the sifting process having reduced the contestants these two.

This time Tom was puzzled. One, two, three games he lost without scoring a point, and the set, or six games was finally won by Lighthall, his opponent.

"What's the matter Tom?" asked Tilford, as his pupil came up to him during his short intermission between the sets.

"I can't return that ball he plays," answered Tom discoursolately.

"Because you don't stand right," said his friend smiling. "Fall back to the base line of your court—that ball rises the further it travels: I lectured you one whole afternoon on that very point.

Tom nodded as he took his place for the second set. It came all back to him and he saw his mistake.

Lightwell smiled slightly as he served the first ball. It was really amusing that he should play this boy. Then his smile died away, for the ball was returning with a quickness that found him unprepared, and the point went to Tom.

"An accident," said Lightwell to himself and served again. But the ball came back, a good return, too, barely clearing the net and placed out of his reach; one more point for Tom.

Fashionable society shifted uneasily on their chairs.

"Was it possible Millionaire Lightwell could be beaten by a common village lad?"

Tilford smiled as he noticed these signs of uneasiness; and nodded encouragingly to Tom.

"I knew you could do it," he said as Tom came up to him after winning the second set. "We said you'd win, didn't we, Mrs. Warren?"

Tom's mother smiled assent. She was on very friendly terms with the young man, and listened while he explained the game to her with all the ardor of a boy.

"Last set," called the president.

"Now, Tom, it's do or die," whispered Tilford. "I shall drown myself in the bay if you let that Dandy beat you.

Tom walked to his court with a lump in his throat and a dull ringing in his ears It is hard to do one's best when the tide of popular favour sets against you. The Fenmere people wanted Tom to win, of course, but they failed to show any appreciation of his good plays, whileLigttwell's friends made the air ring whenever their favourite scored a point.

The excitement was intense, but all were very quiet.

Tom could hear the surf in the bay and the twitter of the birds as they flew homewards. It seemed to him there must be a million people on the grounds. The sea of upturned faces grew blurred and indistinct, then rose and fell.

"Are you ready?"

It was Lightwell's voice and the sound seemed miles away.

Whiz came the ball.

He made no attempt to return it; his arm lacked the strength for an effort.

And so the set went on until Lightwell had won three games.

Tom played with utter indifference.

He knew perfectly well that he was not even trying to play, but something seemed to chain his arm and make it useless.

Tilford in the meantime, looked on with surprise, then grief, as he saw his pupil's carelessness. At last he left his seat and just as Tom raised his racquet to begin the fourth game, he heard his friend's voice at his elbow.

"Tom, you're a coward!" it said.

He turned to the speaker like a flash, then his eyes fell and something rose in his throat; he could not answer.

"Play," called the president; and Tom gripped his racquet with new determination.

"What had he been doing?" he asked himself. Then he shut his teeth hard and all the old-time skill and vigor came rolling back with a rush.

How he played the remainder of the set is a matter of Fenmere history.

Lightwell could not place one ball beyond his reach.

If the city man played for the back court, Tom was there; if he tried the border lines, Tom was there: and when he sent the ball to the lower corners, it came back, for Tom was everywhere.

And so the game went on until the score stood "Five All," meaning that each won five games.

Tom scored the sixth game with more applause than he had received, and then came the hardest trial of all. If he won the next game Lightwell was beaten; if he lost the games won were equal, and the contest must go on until one of them should capture two games in succession.

Lightwell nerved himself for the last, desperate stand. He played better tennis than ever before, but he had to deal with a young giant, whose muscles were steel.

Rally followed rally in quick succession.

The spectators left their seats and surged about the court.

How Tom played!

His shirt was open at the throat showing the play of muscles in his sunburned neck, the right sleeve rolled up, hat off and the light of battle in his eye; he looked like a gladiator and he meant to die rather than be beaten.

"Thirty-fifteen!" shouted the club scorer.

"Bravo, Tom!" yelled Tilford, for his pupil had the lead.

The next point went to the village representative also, and the fashionables began to shake in their shoes.

Whiz, went the ball from Lightwell's side.

It was returned and then an exciting rally took place which lasted for ten good minutes. Back and forth flew the sphere, while the spectators watched the play with breathless interest. Ten minutes is a long time under such circumstance, and Tom thought the rally an hour long.

Six, eight, nine minutes went by and still the ball was in the air.

Then Lightwell lost his head for a moment and returned a high ball.

Tom saw his advantage.

He met the sphere at the net and returned it with a downward smash no man living could stop. Lightwell made a desperate effort, and fell, missing the ball.

Then such a cheer went up as old Fenmere had never heard until that day.

Fashionable society was beaten.

Tom bore his honors meekly, and there were many of them. Tilford's kindness still continued. He hung the tennis medal around Tom's neck with his own hands, and when the summer was over the new and broader life began for the country boy

All this happened a good while ago.

But I saw that very medal upon Tom's watch chain only yesterday, as I sat in his cosey office down town, and listened to this tale of Thirty-Fifteen.—*Edward E. Rose.*

—Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by deBlois & Primrose. 24 1y

[Written for the MONITOR.]

**The Autobiography of Joshua Grumps.**

IX—MY VISIT TO HALIFAX.

After my unsuccess with agencies I thought I would take a little vacation and go to the Provincial Capital, so I wrote to my magistrate for some more money and when that arrived set out for Halifax. Now, I had never been to this town and consequently wasn't very much well acquainted with it, but I had heard that this was the place where, "three years after D'Anville's shattered fleet lay moored in Chebucto Harbor, new ships were arriving from behind the horizon bearing people who were not French soldiers sent to conquer with pistols and hatchets, oh no; but English people—ladies and gentlemen—come to reside in this new town." With such a description as this how could I fail to find my way all along Holly Street clear to H-to-O Street? How could I with British American History as my guide book? But I did. I lost it so completely that I was obliged to climb up to the citadel to find my present position. While I was up on that hill a soldier came out and I was so alarmed that I took to running and I didn't see where I was going until I hauled up against one of them big cannons and my force was so great that, it discharged itself and fired down into the harbor—Chebucto Harbor. I was more scared than ever now, especially as the soldiers were getting thick. I cleared for good and went to bed in the hotel which I succeeded in finding after some delay. I didn't get up and arise till 7.30 a.m. next morning. At that date I perambulated to the public gardens which I thought quite pretty. I was feeding the geese in the big pond with some peppermint drops when I lost my balance and went overboard into the depths of the goose pond and had an unceremonious bath free and without any notice beforehand. I paddled till I landed on a little island about a few yards square with a brick house on it. This began to seem Rob Crusoe like, but just then the sexton of the gardens came along and—and I was rescued! After my water bath I took a sun-bath to dry myself and then I wandered down street and lost my way again. I looked at my historical guidebook for information but couldn't get any just then. So I asked a big Indian in front of a tobacco store, but I think he must have been deaf and dumb for he answered me not. What was I to do? I was getting kind of tired of Halifax and I found the people were getting tired of me for some of 'em looked kind of queer at me. I took a horse car, or rather the horse car took me, and I said to the driver "Take me where'er you choose; it matters not to me." He looked sympathetically at me for I spoke sorrowfully. The car landed me at North Street Depot, so I disembarked and got aboard the steam car that was waiting for me inside, and pretty soon we were tooting off. I hadn't meant to leave Halifax so soon but sometimes second thoughts are bester and so I went. Thus ended my trip to the Provincial Capital.

P. S. I must beg pardon for brevity this week, but my ink's got so low that I can't write very comfortably.

*(To be continued.)*

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,

JUST LIKE THE STORY.—A joke of the funny paragrapher found a realization in Lawrence recently.

James Fitzgerald, a plasterer, aged 50 years and a well known character about town, was walking along Bradford street, near St. Mary's Church, this evening, when he met a gang of laborers cutting down a tree. He didn't like the way they were doing their work, so he climbed the tree to show them how.

He cut off the limb he was sitting on and he now lies at the hospital with a broken back.

**For Impoverished Blood.**

B. Jardine, North Sydney, C. B., writes: "I suffered from weakness and impoverished blood, and found great relief in Pink Pills. I heartily recommend them." All dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50. Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations.

—When the chickens seem to be continually crying, it means more warmth needed. The warmth is more important than the food. If the chickens are stupid, drowsy, continually cry, or have fits, look on the heads and necks and under the wings for the large lice. Also examine for the little red mites.

**"Tired All the Time,"**

Is the complaint of many poor mortals, who know not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave; it will build you up, give you an appetite, strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

—Give the chickens a good grass run and on clover if possible. Clover is a splendid feed for fowls of all ages, and the chickens that live in clover will be the fowl that develops finely.

**It Is the Best.**

DEAR SIRS,—I have used your B. B. B. for the past five or six years and find it the best cure for sour stomach and biliousness. I have also used Burdock Pills and can recommend them highly. AMANDA FORTUNE, Huntingdon, Que.

—All the small potatoes should be boiled, from time to time, and mixed with a quantity of the mush and given to the young chickens.

—During the dog-day season, the drain of nervous and vital energy may be counteracted by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, it acts as a superb corrective and tonic, and enables the system to defy malarial and other climatic influences.

If parties took as much trouble to defend their principles as they take to defend their friends, politics would be cleaner, purer, healthier.

—As an after-dinner pill, to strengthen the stomach, assist digestion, and correct any bilious tendencies, Ayer's Pills are considered the best. Being sugar-coated, they are as agreeable as any confection, and may be taken by the most delicate.

—There is no "best mouth" for cleaning out your poultry house. It should be cleaned out every week in the year.

—No good blood is made by the Dyspeptic. K. D. C. makes good blood by restoring stomach to healthy action. Ask your druggist for it. 18

—Doctors are the ones who can afford to smile every time they see men drinking each other's health.

—Nursing mothers and delicate children should make free use of *Puttner's Emulsion*, the best lung healer, strengthener and flesh producer.

**DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE**

ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTOR, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

**EVERY MAN** Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

**EVERY WOMAN** should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

**YOUNG MEN** should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

**YOUNG WOMEN** should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing

*THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.* *Brockville, Ont.*

## SHERIFF'S SALE!

In the Supreme Court, 1892.

In the matter of the petition of the executors of JOHN O. PINEO, deceased, for foreclosure of a mortgage made by OBADIAH T. HAWKINS and wife to said John O. Pineo in his lifetime.

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, at the Court House, in Bridgetown, in the said county, on

**FRIDAY, AUGUST 26th,**

A.D. 1892, at One O'Clock p.m.,

pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein dated the 18th day of July, A. D. 1892, unless before the day of sale the sum due herein for principal, interest and costs be paid to the petitioners or their solicitor, or to the said sheriff.

All the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the heirs of Wells Phinney, late of Wilmot, in the said county of Annapolis, blacksmith, deceased, and of all persons whomsoever claiming by, through or under the said Obadiah T. Hawkins or the said Wells Phinney or his heirs, in and to all that certain parcel of land situate in Wilmot, in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the east line of land owned by Henry Andrews, at the southwest angle of a lot of land owned by John Walsh; thence running eastwardly along the south side of said Walsh's line to his south-east angle, a few feet west of a spruce tree; thence northwardly along the east line of said Walsh's land to an elm tree on the south side of the post road, so-called; thence eastwardly along the south side of said road to a spruce tree on the west side of land now owned by George S. Chipman; thence southwardly along said Chipman's west line until it comes to a stake and stones set on the north side of the Windsor & Annapolis railroad; thence westwardly along the north side of said railroad to the said Henry Andrews' east line; thence north along said line to the place of beginning, containing by estimation five acres more or less, or all the land within those bounds, together with all the buildings, privileges and appurtenances to the said land belonging.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

J. AVARD MORSE,
*High Sheriff.*

E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY,
of Wolfville, Kings Co.,
*Solicitor for Petitioners.*

Bridgetown, July 19th, 1892. 16 5i

**FISH! FISH!**

I will purchase delivered at Port George, or at Annapolis, during the season,

**Codfish, Haddock, Hake and Pollock.**

(Kentch Salted, not dried.)

for which I will pay the highest market cash prices. At Port George apply to ELIAS WOODWORTH.

THOS. S. WHITMAN.

Annapolis, June 7th, 1892. 10 6m

## Early Closing

The undersigned have agreed to close their places of business on

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY EVENINGS,

*at SIX O'CLOCK,* until further notice, commencing

**Monday, June 20th:**

Runciman, Randolph & Co., John P. Murdoch, J. W. Beckwith, Strong & Whitman, G. H. Dixon, Shafner & Neily, E. S. Piggott, Burpee Chute, Hugh Fraser, Brenda Lockett, Mrs. Ansley, Capt. Nicholson, Richard Shipley, John Lockett, Miss B. Elderkin, A. J. Morrison.

**UNDERTAKING.**

Messrs. ROOP & SHAW
**MIDDLETON, N. S.**

Beg to announce to the public that they intend carrying on the Undertaking Business at Middleton, and have now in stock a varied and comprehensive line of

**Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings,**
*AND ALL OTHER FURNISHINGS.*

Parties requiring their services can rest assured of prompt and satisfactory attention, at most reasonable charges.

ROOP & SHAW.
Middleton, June 16th, 1891. 11 tf

PALFREY'S
**CARRIAGE SHOP**
—AND—
**REPAIR ROOMS.**
Corner Queen and Water Sts.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29 1y

The Great Wonder of the Age
THE LAST AND LATEST OUT!
**SWEET'S BONE LINIMENT,**
a world renowned relief for all kinds of
**Pain, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns and Frost Bites.**
*RECOMMENDED AS A FINE HORSE LINIMENT.*
☞ To be used internally or externally. ☜

Bridgetown, Feb. 27th, 1892.

SWEET'S BONE LINIMENT CO., Hantsport:
*Dear Sirs,*—I have used your valuable Liniment in my house and stable, and can highly recommend its use for man and beast as the best I know.
CHARLES SAUNDERS.

**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.

**NOTICE!**

THE PACKET SCHR.

THEMPLE BAR,

will again, during the season of 1892, ply between this port and St. John, N. B.

The subscriber will keep for sale as formerly, LIME and SALT. Also CEDAR SHINGLES in the different grades.

J. H. LONGMIRE, MASTER.

The Schr. NANCY ANNA, W. G. GESNER, Master, will also run in the same employ.

When schooners are not in apply to CAPT. P. NICHOLSON, Bridgetown, N. S.

Bridgetown, March 28th, 1892. 52 tf

BRIDGETOWN

**MARBLE WORKS**

**THOMAS DEARNESS**

**Importer of Marble**

and manufacturer of

**Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.**

Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.

**Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.**

N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice.

T. D.

Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.

Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained and forms of application therefor and all necessary information furnished on application to

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
*Agent at Annapolis.*
20 6m

**The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold.**
The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.
The patient suffering from
CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, takes the remedy as he would take milk. A perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. *Take no other. All Druggists, 50c., 1.00.*
*SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.*

CALL AT

**R. ALLEN CROWE'S,**

BRIDGETOWN,

—FOR—

Barrel Churns, Creamers, Butter Trays, Ladles and Mould Prints.

**Never-Break Wrought Steel**

in Sinks, Pots, Sauce Pans and Spiders.

**STOVES AND RANGES.**

Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

CAST IRON SINKS AND HOLLOWARE, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, PUMPS, WROUGHT IRON WATER PIPE AND CAST IRON SOIL PIPE.

**MASLIN KETTLES**
AND
**GRANITE WARE**
A SPECIALTY.

Bridgetown, May 11th, 1892.

WE ARE PREPARED TO DO

**JOB WORK**

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

We have increased facilities for turning out

FINE WORK

—such as—

NOTE HEADS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, MEMO. HEADS, BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS.

POSTERS, DODGERS, PROGRAMMES, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLETS, TICKETS, ENVELOPES, ETC., ETC.

Choice Lines of

**WEDDING STATIONERY**

always on hand.

Estimates Furnished, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Orders from any part of the Country will receive prompt attention.

Address,

**"MONITOR" OFFICE, Bridgetown, N. S.**

**BAY OF FUNDY S.S. CO., Ltd.**

DAILY TRIPS
(Sunday excepted).

During JULY and AUGUST, 1892, the fast side-wheel steamer

**"City of Monticello,"**

R. H. FLEMING, Commander,

will make Daily Trips (Sunday excepted) across the Bay of Fundy, leaving St. John every morning at 7.30, local time, and Annapolis every afternoon upon arrival of last express train from Halifax, calling at Digby, and due in St. John at 5.30 p.m.

Most attractive route for the United States and the QUICKEST route for the Upper Provinces.

HOWARD D. TROOP,
*Manager*, St. John, N. B.

J. S. CARDER, *Agent*, Annapolis.

**Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y**
**Time Table.**

COMMENCING TUESDAY, JULY 5th, 1892, *and until further notice.*

| Miles. | GOING WEST. | Flying Bluenose Tues., Wed., Fri., Sat. | Express Daily. | Accommodation Daily. | Express Daily. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | A.M. | A.M. | A.M. | P.M. |
| 0 | Halifax—depart. | 8 15 | 6 30 | ..... | 3 15 |
| 1 | Richmond ..... | ..... | ..... | 6 05 | 3 19 |
| 4 | Rockingham ..... | ..... | 6 38 | 6 15 | 3 25 |
| 9 | Bedford ..... | ..... | 6 48 | 6 29 | 3 40 |
| 11 | Rocky Lake ..... | ..... | * | * | * |
| 14 | Windsor Junc. ar | 8 45 | 7 00 | 6 45 | 3 55 |
| | Windsor Junc. dp | ..... | 7 03 | 7 40 | 4 05 |
| 17 | Beaver Bank ..... | ..... | 7 10 | 7 50 | 4 10 |
| 27 | Mount Uniacke-a | ..... | 7 35 | 8 30 | 4 45 |
| | Mount Uniacke-d | ..... | ..... | * | * |
| 34 | Stillwater ..... | ..... | ..... | 9 00 | 5 10 |
| 37 | Elderhouse ..... | ..... | 7 50 | 9 15 | 5 18 |
| 40 | Newport ..... | ..... | 8 07 | 9 30 | * |
| 43 | Three Mile Plains | ..... | ..... | * | 5 33 |
| 46 | Windsor—ar ..... | ..... | 8 20 | 9 35 | 5 35 |
| | Windsor—dp ..... | 9 45 | 8 22 | 10 20 | 15 42 |
| 48 | Falmouth ..... | ..... | *8 29 | 10 30 | * |
| 50 | Shaws Bog Siding | ..... | ..... | * | ..... |
| 51 | Mount Denson ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| 53 | Hantsport ..... | ..... | 8 44 | 10 50 | 5 55 |
| 58 | Avonport ..... | ..... | *8 57 | *11 05 | *5 68 |
| 61 | Horton Landing | ..... | *9 03 | *11 20 | *6 14 |
| 61 | Grand Pre ..... | ..... | 9 06 | 11 25 | 6 17 |
| 64 | Wolfville ..... | 10 19 | 9 16 | 11 40 | 6 26 |
| 66 | Port Williams ..... | ..... | 9 22 | 11 55 | 6 32 |
| 73 | Kentville—ar. | 10 40 | 9 35 | 12 15 | 6 45 |
| | Kentville—dp. | ..... | 9 47 | 1 00 | ..... |
| 76 | Coldbrook ..... | 9 57 | *9 57 | *1 15 | ..... |
| 78 | Cambridge ..... | ..... | *10 02 | *1 25 | ..... |
| | Waterville—ar. | ..... | 10 07 | 1 40 | ..... |
| 80 | Waterville—dp. | ..... | ..... | 1 55 | ..... |
| 83 | Berwick ..... | ..... | 10 14 | 2 12 | ..... |
| 88 | Aylesford—ar. | ..... | 10 27 | 2 50 | ..... |
| | Aylesford—dp. | ..... | * | 2 40 | ..... |
| 90 | Auburn ..... | ..... | 10 42 | 2 50 | ..... |
| 94 | Kingston ..... | ..... | 10 49 | 3 10 | ..... |
| 98 | Wilmot ..... | ..... | 10 59 | 3 25 | ..... |
| 102 | Middleton—ar. | ..... | 11 04 | 3 40 | ..... |
| | Middleton—dp. | 11 41 | 11 17 | 3 55 | ..... |
| 108 | Lawrencetown | ..... | 11 25 | 4 15 | ..... |
| 111 | Paradise ..... | ..... | 11 38 | 4 30 | ..... |
| 116 | Bridgetown ..... | ..... | * | 4 50 | ..... |
| 121 | Tupperville ..... | ..... | 11 57 | 5 20 | ..... |
| 124 | Roundhill ..... | ..... | 12 05 | 5 40 | ..... |
| 130 | ANNAPOLIS—ar. | 12 45 | 12 15 | ..... | ..... |

Parlor Cars run daily, on "Flying Bluenose" Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays, and on Express trains Monday and Thursday.

| Miles. | GOING EAST. | Express Daily. | Accommodation Daily. | Express Daily. | Flying Bluenose Tues., Wed., Fri., Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | A.M. | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| 0 | ANNAPOLIS—dp. | 5 30 | 12 50 | 12 15 | ..... |
| 6 | Roundhill ..... | 5 50 | 1 08 | ..... | ..... |
| 10 | Tupperville ..... | * | * | ..... | ..... |
| 14 | Bridgetown ..... | 6 30 | 1 27 | ..... | ..... |
| 19 | Paradise ..... | 6 50 | 1 40 | ..... | ..... |
| 22 | Lawrencetown ..... | 7 05 | 1 45 | ..... | ..... |
| 28 | Middleton—ar. | 7 25 | 2 03 | ..... | ..... |
| | Middleton—dp. | 7 40 | 2 08 | 1 12 | ..... |
| 32 | Wilmot ..... | 7 55 | 2 18 | ..... | ..... |
| 35 | Kingston ..... | 8 15 | 8 25 | ..... | ..... |
| 40 | Auburn ..... | 8 35 | * | ..... | ..... |
| 48 | Aylesford—ar. | 8 50 | 2 40 | ..... | ..... |
| | Aylesford—dp. | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| 47 | Berwick ..... | 9 17 | 2 53 | ..... | ..... |
| | Waterville—ar. | 9 32 | 3 00 | ..... | ..... |
| 50 | Waterville—dp. | ..... | *9 43 | *3 05 | ..... |
| 52 | Cambridge ..... | 9 57 | *3 10 | ..... | ..... |
| 54 | Coldbrook ..... | 10 15 | 3 20 | ..... | ..... |
| 59 | KENTVILLE—ar. | 5.30 | 11 00 | 3 35 | 2 18 |
| | KENTVILLE—dp. | 5 43 | 11 20 | 3 48 | ..... |
| 64 | Port Williams ..... | 5 50 | 11 40 | 3 54 | 2 31 |
| 66 | Wolfville ..... | 6 00 | 11 55 | 4 03 | ..... |
| 69 | Grand Pre ..... | *6 03 | *12 00 | *4 06 | ..... |
| 70 | Horton Landing | *6 09 | *12 15 | *4 12 | ..... |
| 72 | Avonport ..... | * 6 22 | 12 35 | 4 25 | ..... |
| 77 | Hantsport ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| 79 | Mount Denson ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| 80 | Shaws Bog Siding | 6 35 | 12 55 | 4 40 | ..... |
| 82 | Falmouth ..... | 6 43 | 1 05 | 4 46 | ..... |
| 84 | WINDSOR—ar. | 6 45 | 1 45 | 4 48 | 3 05 |
| | WINDSOR—dp. | * | ..... | * | ..... |
| 87 | Three Mile Plains | 7 00 | 2 05 | 5 05 | ..... |
| 90 | Newport ..... | 7 07 | 2 20 | 5 10 | ..... |
| 95 | Elderhouse ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| 96 | Stillwater ..... | 7 35 | 3 00 | 5 33 | ..... |
| 103 | Mt. Uniacke, ar. | 7 40 | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| | Mt. Uniacke, dp. | 8 05 | 3 20 | 5 55 | ..... |
| 113 | Beaver Bank ..... | 8 15 | 3 40 | 6 00 | ..... |
| | Windsor Junc. ar | 8 20 | 4 33 | 6 05 | 4 05 |
| 116 | Windsor Junc. dp | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| 119 | Rocky Lake ..... | 8 35 | 4 54 | 6 15 | ..... |
| 121 | Bedford ..... | 8 44 | 5 11 | 6 26 | ..... |
| 126 | Rockingham ..... | 8 57 | 5 20 | ..... | ..... |
| 129 | Richmond ..... | 9 00 | 5 25 | 6 35 | 4 40 |
| 130 | HALIFAX—ar. | | | | |

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. * Indicates that trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down. Full-faced figures show where trains cross or pass.

Trains of the Kingsport Branch Railway leave Kentville daily at 10.45 a.m. and 3.40 p.m.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2.15 p.m., for Bridgewater and Lunenburg.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Annapolis daily at 1.05 p.m., and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5.50 a.m., leave Yarmouth daily at 8.10 a.m., and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p.m.

Steamers of the Yarmouth Steamship Line leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday p.m. for Boston.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John daily for Digby and Annapolis; Returning, leaves Annapolis daily for Digby and St. John, Sundays excepted.

Steamers of the International Line leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday for Eastport, Portland and Boston, and on Tuesday and Friday a steamer leaves St. John for Portland.

Steamer "Winthrop" leaves St. John every Tuesday at 3 p.m., for Eastport, Bar Harbor and New York.

Trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway leave St. John at 6.25 a.m. daily, Sunday excepted, and at 8.30 p.m. daily for Bangor, Portland and Boston.

Through tickets by the various routes on sale at all stations.

W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager and Secretary.

K. SUTHERLAND,
Resident Manager.

**YARMOUTH S.S. CO.**
(LIMITED.)

1892. 1892.

The Shortest and Best Route between

**Nova Scotia and United States.**

THE QUICKEST TIME. 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston. Steel steamers

YARMOUTH and BOSTON

(until further notice) will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings after arrival of train of W. C. Railway. Returning, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, at 11 a.m., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday mornings, making close connections at Yarmouth with W. C. Railway and coach lines for all parts of Nova Scotia. These are the fastest steamers plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, and form the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed. Regular mail carried on both steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, and to New York via Fall River line and New York and New England Railway.

For all other information apply to W. C., W. & A., and N. S Central Railway agents, or to

L. E. BAKER,
Pres. and Managing Director.
W. A. CHASE, Sect. and Treas.
Yarmouth, April 16th, 1892

THE
**GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL**
(HEAD OF QUEEN STREET,)
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA,

STILL maintains the high reputation enjoyed under the management of its late proprietor, and patrons to the house may rely on finding it first-class in all its appointments, and charges most reasonable.

Good Sample Rooms. Teams convey passengers to and from depot free of charge.

G. LANGLEY, Proprietor.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29

**PARSONS' PILLS**

**Make New, Rich Blood!**

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 26 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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—FOR—
**SCHOOL BOOKS, SLATES,**
STATIONERY,
and everything in the Book Line.

B. J. ELDERKIN.
Bridgetown, February, 1892

**FLORI, 5755!**

The Bay Stallion FLORI, 5755, will stand for public service at my farm.

SEASON FROM MAY 1st TO AUGUST 1st.

TERMS:—For the Season, - $20.00
Single service, - $10.00
To warrant, per agreement.
Service fee to be settled by note at time of first service.

FLORI is one of the handsomest Stallions in the provinces, stands 16 hands, will weigh 1100 lbs., sired by Valdemeer, rec. 2.28¼; dam Princess Medium (dam of Penistan 2.28¼), by Happy Medium, the sire of Nancy Hanks, 2.06, the fastest and gamest race horse in 1891.

For extended pedigree apply at farm.

JAMES S. McGIVERN,
3 tf Box 144, Bridgetown, N. S.

The Standard-Bred Stallion

**FREE TRADER**

(Formerly bearing name of Manchester),

No. 13,726. Rule 6, Vol. 9. Wallace's American Trotting Register,

Will, for the season of 1892, stand at the stable of

Norman Chute, Bridgetown.

For extended pedigree and terms see posters.

E. H. TUPPER.
Tupperville, May 10th, 1892. 6 12i

**HOYT BROTHERS,**

DEALERS IN AND MANUFACTURERS OF

**MONUMENTS, - TABLETS, HEADSTONES, &C.,**

—IN—

American & Italian Marble.

Marble, Granite, and Freestone

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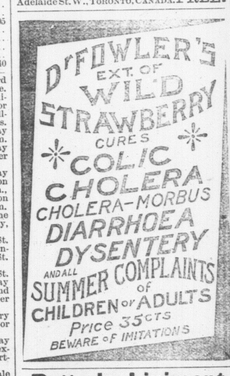


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IS SOLD AT
W. W. CHESLEY'S. 26

**BOOTS & SHOES!**

New Stock just being put upon the shelves.

I am now Prepared to Show at the

**Farmer's Store,**
LAWRENCETOWN,
one of the Largest and Best-Assorted
**STOCKS OF BOOTS & SHOES**
ever held in this part of the County.

Prices, whether, for barter or cash, sure to be satisfactory.

**Remember** Large Discounts are given For Cash AT THE FARMER'S STORE.

J. R. ELLIOTT.

**STOCK OF PAINTS**
Replenished now EVERY DAY.

SEED OATS, BARLEY, Etc., Still on Sale.

A new stock of that beautiful GLASSWARE is just being opened at the Farmer's Store. Call and bargain for it. I will serve you to your satisfaction, I am confident. J. R. E.

**CAUTION NOTICE.**

Bridgetown, July 5th, 1892.

I hereby give notice that all parties infringing upon a patent granted to me, dated April 1st., 1891, for the exclusive right, privilege and liberty of making, constructing, using and vending

The Eclipse Lace Seamless Boot or Shoe

in the Dominion of Canada, will be prosecuted by me to the full extent of the law.

14 5i LIONELL B. LEGG.

**LOOK!**

Here is a chance to buy one of the best ALL-PURPOSE MARES in the County: dark bay, four years old, good style, fine traveller, perfectly kind in single or double harness. Apply to

E. B. FOSTER, Hampton.

**Book Notices.**

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN for August gives the boys a hint which they will understand in "What the Brook Saw." Joker, the clever monkey, meets some remarkably clever relatives and "What Spoiled the Day," "Dick's Auction," "A Little Builder," "The Plague of Locusts," "A Boy and A Girl," "Talks by Queer Folks," "Did Tabby Understand?" "The Tally-ho Jaunt," are among the stories by bright writers, who with the clever artists help to make this publication the best and brightest boys' and girls' magazine ever issued. Price $1.00