

Professional Cards.

H. E. GILLES, FRED W. HARRIS, GILLIS & HARRIS, Barristers, - Solicitors, Notaries Public.

OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, (Next Door to J. P. Mansons Jewelry Store) Every Thursday.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co. s. Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN. Nova Scotia Permanent Building Society and Savings Fund of Halifax.

LAND SURVEYING! C. F. ARMSTRONG, QUEEN'S SURVEYOR.

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DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST.

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

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O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc.

WANTED - Agents for "Queen Victoria" Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee.

The Best Returns For the Least Money. ABB OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMPY.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE! A. H. persons having legal demands against the estate of CHARLES A. CHUTE.

Canada Assurance Life Company. All persons insuring before the 31st of Dec. 1894, will obtain a full year's profit.

Weekly Tribune

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST. VOL. 25. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1897. NO. 21.

WELCOME SOAP INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION. St. John, N. B. 14th-24th Sept. '97. OVER \$12,000 IN PRIZES For Live Stock and Farm and Dairy Products.

WELCOME SOAP. Ins looked for and called for, asked for and sought for by GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS. It is not always found, because some dealers keep it "under the counter."

See the PREMIUM LIST printed on inside of each Wrapper. The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B.



INTERNATIONAL S. CO. 24 HOURS Bridgetown to Boston Via Digby and St. John. S.S. "ST. CROIX" will sail from St. John to Boston direct every TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 4:30 p. m. (standard).

STEAMERS "Cumberland" and "State of Maine" will sail from St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at 8 o'clock (standard).

PUMPS! Spray Pumps, House Pumps, Wash Tubs, Wringers, Wash Boards, Garden Hose, Barrel Covers, Maslin Kettles, GRANITE IRONWARE.

Grand Spring Opening - GENTS' WEAR! The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at Extremely Low Prices.

An endless variety of Spring Cloths per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Department to your entire satisfaction.

Before You Purchase Your '97 Wheel Correspond with Us. OUR LINE COMPRISES THE "Hamilton," "Kenwood," "Wellington," "808."

ANNAPOLIS MACHINE & CYCLE CO. Important Notice! I have completed arrangements with the celebrated cutter, MR. A. McPHEE, who will be at my Bridgetown store from this date.

FISHER, the Tailor. Stores: Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

Poetry. "For My Sake." Three little words, but full of tenderest meaning; Three little words the heart can scarcely find; Three little words but on their import dwell; Why wealth of love these syllables unfold!

Two Little Old Ladies. Two little old ladies - one grave, one gay - One could not be happy, "because," she said; "So many children were hungry for bread."

Select Literature. A Child's World. The child was in his seventh year, and the garden, 12 times as old, was on the island.

The heart of the child was not within its breast as it saw fall after one the pink and blue and yellow and red yarn marks knit in millions all along the way - marks knit in by the teacher's busy fingers and tied in hard knots on the wrong side; marks knit in by the mother's busy fingers and tied in hard knots on the wrong side.

The child was in his seventh year, and the garden, 12 times as old, was on the island. The house also on the same island and was the place where the child ate and slept and obeyed. But his life was in the garden.

The other old lady smiled all day long. As she knitted or sewed or crocheted a song she had "not time to sing," she said; "When hungry children were crying for bread."

Two little old ladies - one grave, one gay - Now which do you think chose the water way? The heart of the child was not within its breast as it saw fall after one the pink and blue and yellow and red yarn marks knit in millions all along the way - marks knit in by the teacher's busy fingers and tied in hard knots on the wrong side.

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Polly's Exploit. Kane Creek was a railroad crossing on the S. and C. C. Railroad about two miles from the division terminal at Mercer.

The least one played softly behind the one high backed chair, while the others crawled under the bed and whistled madly up and down on tiny and tiny whistles.

A dozen trains whirled through Kane Creek every day with only a shriek of greeting and a whirring of wheels. Only two of them paid the slightest attention to the girl in a blue gingham dress who stood in the little observation window.

Through the cab window she could see the robber staring at her own little desk in the depot sending a message. It flashed over her all at once that he was wiring Mercer that the express was delayed, thus preventing any alarm.

At that moment three shots rang out, the train was stopped, the door opened, the man at the telegraph instrument sprang to his feet and ran to a side window in the waiting-room and looked up the track.

Now was her chance. Hardly thinking what she did, Polly sprang to the engine's side of the cab, threw back the reverse lever and opened the throttle steadily.

The engine was now tearing down the track at full speed. Polly knew that it must be fired or it would not go far, and so, leaving the throttle open she sprang to the coal pit, flung open the fire hole, and with the heavy shovel in her small white hand threw in load after load of coal.

From the time that the engine stopped Polly was missing. When the engine and excited passengers and express messengers began to crowd around and inquire the Mercer men remembered her. A party of them went out to find the girl who had brought help to the beleaguered train.

In a little clump of bushes they heard a man moaning, and an instant later they saw Polly kneeling in the sand, with her father's hand in her lap, crying bitterly.

The robbers had gone. They had taken with them much plunder from the passengers, but they had not been able to get into the express safe, although they were at work drilling it open when relief came.

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Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C. BARRISTER, AND SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Annapolis, N. S.

Should be whistling cheerily at the lower end. Polly stepped out on the platform and peered up the track.

With a hundred terrifying questions flaring through her mind Polly ran on through the gloom. When she was almost within range of a big headlight she saw a flash of light.

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