The Weekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 31. BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA. - - WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1903. NO. 29

Professional Cards.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
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James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1903. 35 tf

J. B. WHITMAN,
Land Surveyor.
ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT.
WOLFVILLE, - N. S.
April 1st, 1903.—1y

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX

Capital Authorized, -	$3,000,000
Capital Subscribed, -	1,337,250
Capital Paid-up, -	1,308,345
Reserve Fund, - -	891,589

DIRECTORS:
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WM. ROBB, M.P., Vice-President.
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E. G. SMITH. A. E. JONES,
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IN CAPE BRETON—Arichat, Baddeck, Glace Bay, Inverness, Mabou, North Sydney, St. Peter's, Sydney, Sydney Mines.
IN NEW BRUNSWICK—St. John.
IN BRITISH WEST INDIES—Port of Spain, Trinidad.

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Only Range Fitted With Enameled Reservoir.

Reservoir is stamped in one piece from sheet steel, which gives it a perfectly plain surface—has no seams, grooves or bolt heads to collect dirt.

Is oval in shape—has no square corners to scrape out when washing.

Finished with three heavy coats of pure white enamel which gives it a smooth, hard, marble-like surface—can be easily and thoroughly cleansed.

Never taints the water or corrodes like tin, copper, galvanized iron and other such styles of reservoirs put in common ranges—is so clean and free from taint that it can be used for boiling fruit and many other purposes beside heating water.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

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BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY Co., Sole Agents

Poetry.

Love Lightens Labor.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought with a nervous dread
Of the piles of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.
There's the meals to get for the men in the field,
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned;
And all to be done this day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood
Was wet as it could be;
There were puddings and pies to bake besides
A loaf of cake for tea.
And the day was hot, and her aching head
Throbbed wearily as she said:
"If maidens but knew what good wives know,
They would not be in haste to wed!"

"Jennie, what do you think I told Ben Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well;
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow,
And his eyes half bashfully fell;
"It was this," he said, and coming rear
He smiled, and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek—"'twas this, that you were the best
And the dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went back to the field, and the wife
In a smiling, absent way
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung for many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were white as the foam of the sea;
Her bread was light, and her butter was sweet
And as golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all cried in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He wouldn't, I know, if he only had
As happy a home as we."
The night came down, and the good wife smiled
To herself as she softly said:
"'Tis so sweet to labor for those we love—
"It's not strange that maids will wed!"

Select Literature.

AN UNDERCURRENT.

(Florella Estes, in Household Ledger.)

There was a man's voice and a woman's, and through them both the insistent voice of the sea.

The woman's voice, clear, trainante, began in a superficial, well-bred, society tone: "How strange, Mr. Dwight that we should meet here after—dear me! I dare not think how many years! so unexpected, but delightful, I am sure."

The man's voice, deep, musical, formal, replied: "I do not think it so very strange, Mrs. Van Ness. The places one knew in one's youth always have a strong attraction, and draw one back to them, soon or late. But perhaps it is somewhat singular that we both should choose this summer for a visit to Nanepachemet—after so long an absence. Pardon me, I think you said this was your first visit since—"

The woman's voice, quickly, "Yes." Doubtfully, "I don't know that it was very prudent for us to come down here to the rocks together."

The man's voice, hastily, "Why not, Mrs. Van Ness? What harm can come from it?"

The woman's voice, hesitatingly: "Oh no real harm, of course; only—you know people might say unkind things—because—"

The man's voice, coldly: "Because we are married, and your husband and my wife are at their hotels, you were going to say?"

The woman's voice, wistfully: "Yes. People do not know that we are old friends—such very old friends—and—and it is pleasant to talk over old times down here by the sea, with no one listening. Don't you think so?"

The man's voice, dryly: "Oh, yes, very pleasant; but one doesn't know just where to begin when—"

After a pause the woman's voice impatiently: "When what?"

The man's voice, slowly: "When there are things to be left out—things we can't talk about."

* * *

Silence a moment, then the man's voice, very lightly: "Well, Mrs. Van Ness, you certainly have had no reason to complain of your lot during the last ten years. Ten years! It doesn't seem possible! You are not changed in the least. I could fancy you just the same little Dol—I was going to say you have had a very brilliant career, if one may trust the society columns of our newspapers. I have often read about the beautiful Mrs Van Ness, her gowns and her jewels, her presentation at Courts of Europe, her dinners and receptions in New York, her charities, and everything else that goes to make up the life of a rich and fashionable woman."

The woman's voice, quiet and even: "And you? Surely you have been happy, for you have accomplished the things you planned to do. If the papers have kept you informed of my frivolous life, they have at the same time told me of your achievements in the world of science."

The man's voice, indifferently: "Happy? Ah, well, I have had my work." Earnestly: "Yes, thank God, I had my work, and it has been everything to me." Slowly and thoughtfully: "And yet I have not accomplished what I once hoped to do—what I ought to have done—in ten years. Somehow I lost a great deal of ambition. Things have not seemed worth while."

A pause, then the man's voice, timidly. "You have been happy?"

The woman's voice, cynically: "We modern society women have little time to think whether we are happy or not. We do not probe our deeper feelings to know if they still live." A little laugh: "Society has no use for deep feelings, and we cannot afford to cotlivate anything which society does not demand."

The man's voice, softly: "You have had children, perhaps?"

The woman's voice, low and tremulous: "I had one She was but a little thing when—if only she had lived!"

The man's voice, tenderly: "Forgive me, I did not know. I have had no children."

* * *

Silence a moment. The man's voice, quietly: "Ah, well, I suppose no man's life is just what he planned it to be He must do his duty as he sees it, and let happiness take care of itself. I have tried to do that all these years. But I have always longed to know that you were happy in the lot that you had chosen. I have tried hard not to blame you, or to harbor unkind thoughts of you, though it was a cruel blow, Dolly, a cruel blow."

The woman's voice, hot and bitter: "You talk of unkind thoughts! You talk of a cruel blow! I think you have forgotten who struck that blow."

The man's voice, firmly: "It was not I, surely."

The woman's voice, as firmly: "It certainly was not I."

The man's voice, excitedly: "What do you mean, Dolly? I don't understand. In God's name, don't you call it a cruel deed for you to have married another man the day before I reached home, after two years in Europe, when you knew how much I loved you, and that I had worked hard these long years, buoyed up by my faith in you, and the thought that you would be my reward—my wife? Don't you call that a cruel blow, Dolly?"

The woman's voice, frantic with pain: "Stop, you shall not talk so to me. Do you think I did not know of your letters and gifts to Kate Oakes? Everyone in our set knew, for she boasted of your devotion to her. Oh, my heart was broken, and my pride hurt beyond endurance! And when Mr. Van Ness asked me to marry him, I was glad—glad although I did not love him—for as his wife no one would ever know how you hurt me. And six months later you married Kate."

* * *

The man's voice, slow and dazed: "My letters to Kate! My gifts to Kate! There was a mistake somewhere. Why, Dolly, surely Kate gave you all the letters and gifts I sent her? You remember your father was displeased because I would not study law, and when I went to Germany to complete my studies, he made me promise that we would not write to each other during my absence, hoping our love would die of silence and separation. I kept the letter of my promise, but not the spirit. I could not write to you, but I did write to Kate for you. She was such a friend to us both, and she knew our situation I believed I could trust—" A pause, then slowly: "Dolly, Kate is my wife."

A long silence, then the woman's voice, sweet, tender, almost joyous: "Do you know, Jack, I love this bit of rocky coast better than any other spot on earth! Nowhere else in all the world are the sunsets so beautiful! I think. Just look at the sky now! That perfect glory of color would drive Turner mad with despair.

"Do you remember the first summer you came down here with Tom? You were a big, handsome college boy, and I was a spoiled child, who would go everywhere with you and Tom. You were so good to me always, and so patient. Do you remember how we used to fish from that level rock down there close to the sea? You used to carry me in your arms over all the rough places.

"You came here every summer after that." The voice became low and sad: "And when Tom died—I was sixteen then—you came down here to comfort me, for I had no one but Tom. Papa was so cold and stern I could not love him. Do you remember how I begged you to be my brother in Tom's place?"

* * *

Silence. The woman's voice, clear and happy: "And two years after came the best summer of all, when—you know what happened, and we planned your future, and talked of the name and fame you would win. I was so proud of you, and we were very happy, and—"

The man's voice, hoarsely: "Don't, Dolly, for God's sake, don't! I can't bear it! If only I had known!"

The woman's voice, ineffably tender: "It doesn't matter so much, now that we know, Jack. You did love me, and you were true to me. Say it again, Jack. It can't be wrong for you to tell me that you loved me before!"

The man's voice, brokenly: "Loved you, Dolly, little sweetheart! Did I love you? Oh, Dolly, I have always—"

The woman's voice, quickly: "No, no, Jack. We have no right now. But it won't be so hard to bear, now we know, and life is not so very long, and, perhaps, some time—somewhere—" A little catching sob.

The man's voice, deep, tender, tremulous: "God bless you, little sweetheart. God help us both!"

The gorgeous crimson and yellow of the sunset had faded to dull purple, and twilight had fallen on sea and land. The fretful voice of the sea had grown soft and slumberous with the ebbing tide, and peace brooded everywhere, save in the hearts of the children of men.

A man and a woman arose from the rock, and, as they passed the niche where I, unseen, had witnessed the pageant of departing day, and had heard rehearsed the supreme tragedy of life, the man raised the woman's hand to his lips, and gazed silently on her uplifted face, glorified with the love which through all time "endures and is patient."

A Remarkable Record.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for over thirty years, during which time many million bottles have been sold and used. It has long been the standard and main reliance in the treatment of croup in thousands of homes, yet during all this time no case has ever been reported to the manufacturers in which it has failed to effect a cure. When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even as soon as the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is pleasant to take, many children like it. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as an adult. For sale by S. N. Weare.

Rev. J. B. Slocum Asked to Lead Church in Columbus, Ohio.

The Rev. Joel Byron Slocum, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Concord, has received a unanimous and earnest call to the pastorate of the First Baptist church of Columbus, Ohio. He has not yet reached a decision as to its acceptance.

The church to which Mr. Slocum has been called is the oldest of the five Baptist churches in the city of Columbus. It has a united and vigorous membership of over 500, and is housed in a handsome new stone building, the Baptist Temple, which is located midway of Broad street, a handsome boulevard on which are the finest residences in the city. The church plant comprises under one roof a large and handsome auditorium, a fine chapel, Sunday school rooms and apartments for all the social and institutional life of the church. The building is only recently completed, and is situated in the midts of extensive grounds, and fronts upon a spacious lawn, which is adorned with flower pots, a fountain, trees and shrubbery. The building has all modern conveniences for church work, a unique feature of the preacher's desk being a telephone, by means of which some 200 inmates of hospitals in the city are privileged to hear the sermon. The last pastor of the church, the Rev. H. H. Barbour, has just completed a successful pastorate of nearly seven years duration, and the church is in splendid condition, its parish being large, united and wealthy. In addition to its regular parish work the church sustains a large and flourishing mission chapel.

Columbus is a city of more than 125,000 inhabitants, having nearly a thousand manufacturing establishments, and is growing rapidly, its increase in population in the last decade being more than 42 per cent. It is the capital of Ohio and is the seat of Ohio State University.

Cause of Splitting Headaches.

Poisons accumulate in the blood and spread every moment to all parts of the body. The brain becomes congested, nerves irritated, and the result is that awful headache.

Ferrozone is nature's own remedy for headaches; it is a blood strengthener and purifier of uncommon merit, a lasting potent tonic, and the greatest invigorant and health maker known. Headaches never bother people that take Ferrozone after each meal. Buy a box from your druggist for 50c. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure liver complaint.

The Nova Scotia Sunday School Association.

The nineteenth annual Convention of the above Association will be held in Truro October 27th, 28th and 29th. Every Sunday School in Nova Scotia is entitled to send delegates and every Sunday School teacher is invited to attend. Homes will be provided for delegates who send their names to Mr. J. D. McKay, Truro, before October 20th. The railways grant reduced rates. One first class fare going with standard certificate—return free.

The chief speakers at the convention will be Mr. W. C Pearce, International Field Secretary, and Mr. J. W. Parnes, International Primary and Junior Secretary. It is their business in life to travel over this continent and help Sunday School teachers, and they are well qualified to do it.

In addition to the regular convention, there will be a Pastor's Conference on Tuesday morning and afternoon, October 27th, which every clergyman in Nova Scotia is invited to attend. At the same time, Tuesday morning and afternoon, October 27th, an Institute for Primary and Junior teachers will be conducted by Mr. Barnes. Every Primary and Junior teacher should aim to be present.

All the normal graduates in the province are invited to meet at the close of the afternoon session on Wednesday for the purpose of forming an Alumni Association.

It must be distinctly understood that this Convention is not for any one denomination or body of Christians. The International Sunday School Association aims at helping every Sunday School teacher who will consent to be helped; and every teacher is invited to come to the Convention.

—Minard's Liniment cures dandruff.

Report of District Division Meeting at Bentville.

Anna. Co. District Division, S. of T., convened with Energetic Division, at Bentville on Thursday Oct. 1st, at 2.30 p. m. D. W. P. Rev. B. Hills presided. In the absence of D. P. W. P., D. C. and D. Con., E. Dodge, Rev. J. S. Coffin and Sis. Pierce filled the respective offices.

Credential Com. G. W. Armstrong and H. W. Bent reported delegates present from ten divisions, viz:—Ever Hopeful, Regina, Olive Branch, Greenleaf, Belloisle, Seymour, Energetic, Round Hill, Nelson and Roberts. Twenty-one divisions were reported in working order. W. R. Geldert, organizer and agent of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia, was present and addressed the meeting, urging upon the members of the Order more individuality of effort and advertising our divisions by holding more open temperance meetings. He also made an earnest plea for "Forward," the official organ of the S. of T. in the Maritime Provinces. Rev. J. S. Coffin spoke of the temperance situation in the town of Annapolis, to the effect that scarcely a "Corporal Guard" could be mustered in the shire town of the county to suppress the liquor traffic which flowed as freely as water, and also of the non-enforcement of the Scott Act. Committees were appointed to visit and strengthen weak divisions wherever practicable. A committee was also appointed to arrange for a series of fraternal visits and report at January session. Committee: M. L. Armstrong, L. W. Elliott, E. H. Armstrong and H. G. Parker. Committee on program reported for a public meeting in the evening. Question Box was passed and answered by Prov. Organizer Geldert.

Invitations were received for January session from Nelson Division at Lawrencetown and Ever Hopeful at Williamston. The latter was on motion accepted. Division adjourned to meet at 7.30 p. m.

In spite of the threatening aspect of the weather the large and commodious hall just completed chiefly through the efforts of the energetic members of Energetic Division, was filled to listen to the following program:

Music—"Opening Ode of the Order."
Prayer—Dr. Jost.
Address of Welcome—T. H. Chipman.
Solo—Mrs. H. E. Bent and Mrs. F. H. Willett.
Address—Dr. Jost.
Remarks—A. D. Parker.
Music—Miss Ethel Eaton.
Recitation—Miss Pearl Inglis.
Music—By the Choir.
Remarks—J. W. Wade.
Address—W. R. Geldert.
Music—Choir.
Recitation—Grace Woodbury.
Remarks—Rev. B. Hills.

At the close of the meeting a vote of thanks was tendered Energetic Division and community for the hearty welcome accorded the visiting delegates.

Collection was given for building fund of hall.

HARRY G. PARKER.
District Scribe.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away." MRS. FRANZ HYBE, Guthrie Center, Ia.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Old Coughs

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

Clergue May Start a New Company.

Ottawa, Sept. 22.—From what can be learned of the movements of Mr. F. H. Clergue in Ottawa to-day there is little doubt that his future course will be in the direction of forming a new company with the object of securing control of the Saulte industries. While in the city he saw, and conferred with some very prominent capitalists, and last evening dined at the Rideau Club with his party, including the British capitalists who have been travelling with him. They consist of Messrs. A. H. Harvey, Tullock and A. Wilson, of London, England.

Regarding the announcement that French capital was to be introduced into the Saulte the capitalists who were with Mr. Clergue were seen. They are Messrs. Bendonneau, of Paris, and Mr. Lefebvre, of Lille, France. Both admitted that they had been to Sudbury and had seen the property of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company. They have also admitted that they had been discussing the property with Mr. Clergue during the day, but farther than this they declined to be drawn out.

Mr. W. E. Blumbart, of Montreal, who is the agent of these French capitalists in Canada, said that they had seen Mr. Clergue. These gentlemen, he said, had been to Sudbury, and had gone from there to Frank, in the North West Territories, where they are opening up a coal mine and have other large properties. They are at present constructing a railway there that they require.

When asked if they were placing any other investments he replied that they were, but when asked if they would be in the proposed new company which Mr. Clergue is said to be organizing, Mr. Blumbart declined to answer. Mr. Blumbart stated that Mr. Clergue was very optimistic regarding the future, and had the fullest assurance that he would come up to the top in the Saulte enterprise

Ran a Nail Through His Hand.

While opening a box, J. C. Mount, of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny nail through the fleshy part of his hand. "I thought at once of all the pain and soreness this would cause me," he says, "and immediately applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and occasionally afterwards. To my surprise it removed all pain and soreness and the injured parts were soon healed." For sale by S N. Weare.

Cheerfulness.

If you have ever been at sea on the right kind of boat, one where the sailors are allowed to go about their work in a sailor's natural way, you will have noticed that when they heave an anchor, or do any of their difficult work about the sails or machinery, they start a song, to the music of which they keep time.

When a regiment marches to battle the band plays its liveliest airs to help strengthen the soldiers. So it is when the machinery of the domestic wheel sticks; it will start up and run smoothly and without friction if the wheels are well oiled with cheerfulness.

The strength of cheerfulness is past all counting. The woman who goes about her work cheerfully can endure more, can do it better and in less time than the one who finds no joy whatever in it. There are so many little things a woman must remember to do daily, to make home the cosy, comfortable place it should be, that nothing in the world, but cheerfulness carries her through the day.

They are such simple, little things to do;
To sweep a room, to bake a loaf of bread,
Kiss a hurt finger, tie a baby's shoe,
To mend a crying schoolboy's broken sled.
Such simple, little things, but they above
Who on our little world attendant wait,
And joyful wait, note only if through love.
The deed be done, to count the work as great.

The tasks of domestic life often are drudgery and heavy. The very monotony makes them so, but if done in a brave and cheerful spirit the work is counted as great, not trifling.

Revolution in Newfoundland.

Since the introduction into Newfoundland of the new Inhaler remedy, "Catarrhozone," the treatment of catarrhal diseases has been entirely revolutionized. The old-time snuff and internal medicine has been cast aside and everyone is inhaling Catarrhozone; it clears the head and throat in ten minutes, and is very agreeable and pleasant to use. Catarrhozone is a wonderful cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Lung Troubles and Deafness. It relieves quickly and cures permanently. We advise our readers to try Catarrhozone. Price $1.00, trial size 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

Clean pillows by putting them on the grass in a drenching rain. After being well soaked they should be squeezed and hung in a shady place to dry.

Making the bed should be the last duty in putting a room to rights.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

Apple Inspectors Active.

The proper packing and marking of apples for shipment has no doubt made great advancement in the past decade. That there is yet a possibility of improvement is evidenced by the fact that one of our packet captains was recently prosecuted and fined in St. John for placing improperly marked fruit on the market. The case has some strange aspects. In the first case the vessel or its captain was obliged to pay a fine for the faulty packing of fruit when neither himself nor owners had seen the inside of the barrel, and were simply selling it for those who had shipped it by their vessel. In the second case the man whose name was on the barrel is one of the most reliable and progressive of the farmers of the Annapolis Valley and would scarcely lend his name to such cheap means of gain as an intentional act of this sort.

Notwithstanding these seeming contradictions the fact remains, that there was something radically wrong and that something was not allowed to pass unnoticed. The Fruit Marks Act, we are glad to note, is not to be one of those laws placed on the statute book, but never enforced. The activity of the inspectors both home and abroad, makes it important that our farmers should be doubly careful about the condition of the barrels of apples on which their names are stamped, as a little carelessness may entail a great expense, beside destroying their reputation as honest pack-

Permanent Cure For Neuralgia.

Experienced sufferers state that no remedy relieves neuralgia so quickly as a hot application of Polsom's Nerviline, the strongest liniment made. Nerviline is certainly very penetrating and has a powerful influence over neuralgic pains, which it destroys at once. Nerviline is highly recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, and Toothache. Better try a 25c. bottle, it's all right.

No Pills like Dr. Hamilton's.

Patent Report.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and American governments through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Que., and Washington, D. C.

Information regarding any of the patents cited will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above-named firm

CANADA.

No. 81,670.—Felix Mesnard, New Glasgow, P. Q. Vehicle wheel.

No. 82,150.—Philias Belle, Montreal, P. Q. Process for making pasted leather stock.

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UNITED STATES.

No. 737,646.—Joseph Mereau, St. Germain de Grantham, P. Q. Rossing machine.

No. 738,09x.—Messrs. Black & Worrall, Halifax, N. S. Fruit sizer.

No. 738,150.—Benjamin O. Beland, Montreal, P. Q. Leather joint.

No. 738,417.—Pierre Dansereau, Montreal, P. Q. Axle nut.

No. 738,944.—Alfred Rioux, Toronto, Ont. Mover bar.

"The Inventor's Help," a book on patents, will be sent free to any address.

Stonstead Junction, P. Q., 12th Aug, 1893.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen.—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a car of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for it being very fleshy would have broken it. In an hour I could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT and the third day went to Montreal on budiness and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

Yours Truly,
C. H. GORDON.

Caught in the Gale.

A Digby special to the Halifax Chronicle says:

A large fleet of vessels have arrived at Digby since Thursday night's big south east gale, the most of them being more or less damaged. The schooner Utah and Eunice, Capt. James Outhouse, which was on the fishing grounds, lost her jib off Sandy Cove and ran to Digby, after having a rough experience in the Bay. She sailed for Freeport last night. The schooner Bobs, loaded with coal from Parrsboro for Yarmouth, shipped anchor off Flour Cove, Long Island, and ran back 44 miles to Digby. The schooner Henry Swan, of Chatham, N. B., lost a big anchor in the same vicinity and ran back to this port. Her little anchor would not hold off Digby and she is docked at Turnbull's wharf. The Henry Swan is loaded with screwed hay. The schooner Urbain B. was caught out in the gale with coal from Parrsboro to Yarmouth. She arrived in Digby in safety and is still anchored off the town. The schooner Myosotic is off Digby with brick and apples from Bridgetown for Sydney.

Three Laquentines and one three masted schooner are loading lumber in Weymouth for South American and West Indian ports. The barque Alert is loading at Digby for Buenos Ayres and the tern schooner Arona, Capt. Spurr, will tow from Annapolis tomorrow to finish a load of lumber for Cienfugos, shipped by Clarke Bros. This will be the largest schooner that ever loaded cargo at this port.

From Kingston Post Office.

James McGuire, letter-carrier, who was almost totally disabled by corns on the soles of his feet, has been cured by Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it's the best.

—A man who had buried three wives, took unto himself a fourth, lately. The pair went walking one Sunday afternoon, visiting the cemetery where the three former wives reposed in one grave. The new wife read the inscription with some interest, but her feelings may be imagined when she came to the usual text from the Scriptures. It ran: "Be ye also ready."

—Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.