OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

VOL. 26.

1898. A. No. 574.

IN THE SUPREME COURT,

ALFRED D. BROWN, Plaintiff,

HENRY MUNROF, Trustee of the Estate of Beniah Spinney and Norman B. Spinney and John McGinty, Defendants.

To be sold at Public Auction by the

Sheriff of Annapolis or his deputy, at the Store of George E. Spurr, at Torbrook, in the County of Annapo-lis at 10 o'clo: k in the forenoon on

Friday, October 28th, 1898.

and appurentances to the same aging or in anywise appertaining. rms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale nce on delivery of deed.

WANTED

quantity of good clear

Washed Wool at 25c. per

lb. in exchange for Cloth

or Dry Goods of any kind.

....ALSO....

Good Butter, in tubs, at market

Just Received:

new stock of Cloth, Grey Cotton

Hosiery and Undervests.

Try a sample of my Tea and

T. G. BISHOP

Wonderful Cure

RHEUMATISM

Our well-known fellow-citizen, Joseph E

Hamilton, for many years commercial travel-ler for the Robert Taylor Boot and Shoe

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 18th, 1897.

(Sgd.) J. E. HAMILTON.

QUEBEC FIRE ASSURANCE CO

Losses Paid, over \$5,000,000

BANKERS: BANK OF MONTREAL

F. L. MILNER, BRIDGETOWN

Company, writes as follows:-

COUPTIAN RHEUMATIC OIL CO.,-

Williamston, May 31st, 1898.

Prints and Shirt Ginghams,

Fresh Eggs at 10c. per doz,

prices.

· EDWIN GATES, Sheriff of the County of Annan

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NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX. be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained, and form of application therefore and all necessary informations.

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ROUND HILL, N. S. A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.

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Call and see our Type-setting Machines in operation. Greatest invention of the age. gratitude for your kindness in directing me to the use of your EGYPTIAN RHEUMA-TIC OIL. I had been a great sufferer from

ST. JOHN DAILY SUN IS A NEWSPAPER First, Last and all the time.

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Manufacturers

and Builders,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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Complete stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

DONGOLA SHOES.

to be found in the Town. I make a

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RESIDENCE

FOR SALE!

is now offered for sale.

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Chief agents in Bridgetown: Shafner & Piggott

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NOTICE!

All parties having legal demands against the state of G. I. Bishop, late of Lawrencetown, i

W. B. McKEOWN, Administrator.

MAKING WOOD ALCOHOL.



Moniter.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Poetry.

THE SEA IS HIS. BY EDWARD SANFORD MARTI

Almighty wisdom made the land Subject to man's disturbing hand, And left it all for him to fill With marks of his ambitious will, But differently devised the sea Unto an unlike destiny.

But he who plows the abiding deep No furrow leaves, nor stays to reap Unmarred and unadorned, the sea Rolls on as unresistibly

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

We manufacture Church, School and Office Furniture, Wood Mantels, Bank and Store Fittings and building materials generally, and have a large and well assorted stock of Fancy Woods such as Cypress, Whitewood, Quartered Oak, Ash, Walnut, B. C. Cedar, Douglas Fir, etc. Down to its edge the land folk flock, And in its soft embraces mock Sirius, his whims. Forever cool, Its depths defy the day stars rule; Serenc it basks while children's hands

Its margins score and pit its sands And ever in it life abides, And motion. To and fro its tides, Borne down with waters, ever fare. However listless hangs the air,

Benign, or roused by savage gales, Fog veiled, or flecked with gleaming sails A monster ravening for its prey, Anon, the nation's fair highway— In all its moods, in all its might, Tis the same sea that first saw light; The sea the Tyrians dared explore;

The sea the Lyrians dared explore;
The sea Olysseus wandered o'er;
The sea that cruising Northmen harried,
That Carthage wooed, and Venice married
Across whose wastes, by faith led on,
Columbus tracked the Westering sun. specialty of the celebrated Slater Shoe and the Whitham. I have opened, this week, a fine assortment of Ladies' and Gents'

Great nurse of freedom, breeding men Who dared, and baffled, strive again! A rampart round them in their youth, A refuge in their straits and ruth,

A rampart round them in their youth, A refuge in their straits and ruth, And in their seasoned strength, a road To carry liberty abroad! Also a Special Line for Old Ladies and Gentlemen. An inspection of my stock will convince you of the truth of the statements which I make.

When all about thy billows lie, Sole answer to the questioning e To where the firmament its bout Stretches their heaving masses r Sole answer to the questioning eye, To where the firmament its bound

To where the irmanient its bound Stretches their heaving masses round, With that above, and only thee, Fixed in thine instability— Then timely to the soul of man at The People's Boot and Shoe Store.

Then timely to the soul of man Come musings on the external plan Which man himself was made to fit, And earth and waters under it; Wherewith in harmony they move, And only those whose guide is love. Who made the plain and made the sea

Who made the plain and made the sea Denied not man a destiny To match his thought. Though mist obset And storms retard, the event is sure. Each surging wave cries evermore "Death, also, has its further shore!" -Scribner's Magazine.

Select Literature.

FROM PILLAR TO POST.

The aforesaid property consists of six acres of land under a high state of cultivation, and has on it about two hundred and twenty-flue apple trees, all in bearing and capable of yielding annually two hundred and fifty barrels of the best marketable varieties. ing out clothing and wood-yard work tickets to needy people. Poverty stricken mothers some hay. brought little children whose feet showed ployed men came. The matron and girl who had charge of the clothing shelves were kept busy supplying garments to applicants whose cases had been investigated. "Old Mr. Warner's coming," announced

BESSIE B. MURDOCH, WALTER FORD. Fruit Broker BOROUGH MARKET,

LONDON, S. E. All Fruit sold by Private Sale. Apples a Speciality

tickets were paid in meal tickets. The matron of the relief room, Mrs. Llewellyn, looked distressed. Mr. Warner was much later than usual to-day, and she, supposing he was not coming, had given his wood-yard ticket to another man. Fruit Brokers.

"I'm real sorry, Mr. Warner," apologized Mrs. Llewellyn.

The old man looked frightened. 'Isn't there any ticket for me?" he asked. "Not to-day," she answered. In New York: FARO & SIMS,
78 Lexington Avenue
In Boston: CHESTER R. LAWRENCE,
Faneuil Hall Market. A trembling seized the old man. Slowly

rest of us, I guess," said one woman. urmured the troubled matron; "but he'd do it if he had a wood-yard ticket. I'll be the dark. sure to have a ticket for him to morrow." sped after old Mr. Warner.

Mrs. Llewellyn says she'll have a ticket for "I was going to saw wood," said Mr.

MAKING WOOD ALCOHOL.

Warner, as one who could realize nothing
The Deadly Substance That Thirsty Topers
but the blow just received. "It hurts my side to saw; but I was going to. And now

It is necessary first to convert wood into into liquid. The strongest hydraulic pressure would not equeeze one-half of 1 per cert. of the moisture from dry wood, but by putting the same material into an iron retort and converting it into charcoal by theans of heat, the gases and smoke, to the extent of nearly 65 per cent. of the weight of the wood may be condensed into pyroligneous acid, from which are obtained wood alcohol, acetate of lime and wood tars. A cord of wood weighing 4,000 pounds produces about 2,650 pounds of pyroligneous acid and 700 pounds of charcoal. The pyroligneous acid from one cord of wood produces 9 gallons of 82 per cent. crude wood alcohol, 200 pounds of acetate of lime and about 25 gallons of tar, besides 35 bushes of charcoal. After the pyroligneous acid is neutralized with

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1898.

plained Mr. Warner. "Gran'pa Jamison's away from his home in another State. His older than 1 be. He hasn't any folks, so mother, a widowed dressmaker, had never I'm taking care of him. Mr. Schuyler, the since then heard from Don.

thing for Gran'pa Jamison to eat." "What did you do?" asked Harvey.
"I didn't know what to do," said Mr. Warner. "I went down to the wharves where all the boats come in with vegetables. There's always more or less thrown away. chief wharfinger. He'd have given me some real good potatoes for nothwagons. A family lives in a house not far give her half the potatoes if she'd cook the she did. But I'm glad I got a wood-yard tick. Mr. Warner would say; and Don, knowing et to-day, because Gran'pa Jamison couldn't eat only potatoes all the time. 'Twouldn't do to treat my boarder that way, you

know." "Does he pay you?" questioned Harvey. "Why, no," responded Mr. Warner. | fully. he hasn's any money, and he can't work. That's just a joke, calling him my boarder." The wood-sawing continued, with breathing spells, till, after a long time, the sticks | Didn't your mother?" were all cut. Mr. Warner went into the office and came proudly out with two meal-

"What are you going to do if this woodyard ever shuts up?" queried Harvey.

Mr. Warner looked grave. "I've thought of that," he said; "but I've faith there'll be her." some way. Sometimes I can get dodgers to distribute; that pays a little. And it makes such a difference having a good, sure place in the hay for us to sleep! There used to be haycocks on my father's farm when I was a boy. It makes me feel like a boy again when I crawl into the hay nights now.

I count it a real mercy that hay is so homelike to me." Leaving Harvey, old Mr. Warner went to the restaurant and got the food called for by his two tickets. Two meals were not a Don shook his large daily ration to be divided between two old men: but the restaurant people kindly. were liberal, and Mr. Warner was proud of

what he earned. After a long walk Mr. Warner came to the less built upon blocks of the city. Oa an otherwise vacant lot stood the large barn in the loft of which Mr. Warner and Gran'pa Jamison lived. Mr. Warner lived. climbed the ladder inside the barn and "I' passed between the bales of hay piled in the loft to a space that formed a sort of room. Here was some loose hay on which the old men slept at night. A door opened from

"I was afraid the ladder wouldn't be where you could find it to get up here," said Gran'pa Jamison. "The ladder was right in place," replied

Mr. Warner. Harvey is the eleven-year old son of one of the newspaper editors. The small boy year old boy who slept in another part of had the keenest interest in the express packages of second hand clothing sent to the reief bureau by sympathizing people in city posely taken away the ladder so that and country.

Old Warner came every week-day, but all considered such teazing a joke. It was the he ever asked for was a ticket entitling him absence of the ladder that had caused Mr. to sawing wood in the wood-yard that had Warner to be so late as to lose his woodbeen established as an adjunct to the relief yard ticket yesterday. There was no other bureau. Mr. Warner had been a street. way of descending from the loft, which was his head against one of the stalls, and sobbed, sweeper, but he had been knocked down and so high that Mr. Warner had not dared to

injured by on express team. He was now only recently out of the hospital, and his pressmen were all gone, Mr. Warner and he stopped Mr. Warner. side was still bandaged; but he always Gran'pa Jamison had been confined to the managed to saw the amount of wood to loft till noon, when Mr. Warner spied a ly. "I'm going to send some money to which a ticket entitled him. Wood-yard man crossing the vacant lot, and shouted to mother. She's coming out here, soon as she him through the barn-loft door. To day it had taken Mr. Warner so long to saw the wood and walk home that before he had finished giving Gran'pa Jamison his noon, Don was there.

dinner and doing the tasks of the meager houskeeping it was late in the afternoon. Don was obliged to be there, ready at all expressmen will let me off, so I can go meet times in the evening, for the different men and teams employed by the express business "I'll be in the way," answered Mr. Warcame in at different hours, and he must at- ner, diffidently. "Your mother won't want tend to the horses.

To-night, while waiting for the expressthe turned and went out.

"He's driven from pillar to post, like the sgain; but he heard the old men's voices in my letters."

"I've to the tapress and went, persisted Don. "I've told her about you and Gran'pa Jamison in my letters." the loft, and, climbing part way up the lad-"He isn't fit to saw a stick of wood," der, Don sat down to listen. With no idea

"When I was a little fellow," Mr. War ner was saying, "I used to go nights and sit sick haby. Harvey ran out the door and on a stool by my father and put my head on his knee, and we'd talk. Father said things "Say!" panted Harvey, as he reached his to me then that I've never forgotten, and object of pursuit; "don't you feel bad! one of them was that every person ought to be a blessing to the neighborhood he lives in. I've thought of that all my life. Now, Gran'pa Jamison, are we a blessing to this

neighborhood ?" There was a short silence. "Seems to me," added Mr. Warner, reflectively, "that when I get to Heaven I'll want to go sit beside my father sometimes

small boy looked grave. Old Mr. Warner and put my head on his knee and talk with straightened his bent shoulders as if "Mr. Warner," said Gran'pa Jamison, "you can be a blessing, but I don't know as I can. You can work yet, and you're a sure blessing to me."

"You are to me, too," responded Mr. Warner, heartily. "You're real company of the express business, had recently sold to for me." "Am I? Am I?" questioned Gran'pa

Jamison, delightedly.
"Of course you are!" reaffirmed Mr. amused at the awkward way in which the men sewed on buttons, but now the small by's face was sober.

Next day the wood-yard ticket was waiting liquid is boiled down in pans to a sugar, which is dried, and becomes the acctate of lime of commerce. Acetate of lime is used for making ascetic acid.

Fully three-fifths of all the wood alcohol and acetate of lime produced in the world are made in the United States. Over 15,000 acres of forest per year are cleared in the United States. Over 15,000 acres of forest per year are cleared in the United States. Over 15,000 acres of forest per year are cleared in the United States. Wood alcohol affords a perfect substitute for grain alcohol for manufacturing and mechanical purposes, and at least than one third the cost. It is use principally as a solvent in the making of shellad varnish and in making celluloid and photographic paper. It makes beaufield yellows and for skin rubbing in bathhouses—Wine and for skin rubbing in bathhouses—Wine and Spirit Gazette.

Miscad's Liningst Carea Parse stick.

Agent Ag cared for, it's no wonder they get rough and the hay afire."

e softly slipped down the ladder.

"They're goin' to be a blessin' to me!" he team knocked old Mr. Warner down."

tend to the express horses. Nobody around here had over cared much about being a "He's an old man that was discharged" to Don. Nobody here knew loft. An inspiration seized Don.

from the hospital same time I was," ex | that, two years before this, Don had run ner's singing the other old man to sleep

Moved partly by curiosity, and partly by After the first night's listening on the ladthe thought that, after listening, he could go the team that knocked me down. He felt | der, Don began to go often and eit there real sorry. So now he lets Gran'pa Jami-son and me sleep in the hay in the loft of was said in the loft. He listened to Mr. into the loft and tell the old men they must leave, the new express owner went to the the big barn where all the express wagons stay at night. I can saw wood here for every night. Don was used to rough words ladder and hearkened, unseen. meal tickets, and then, instead of eating at the restaurant, they let me take the food traction to him in listening on the ladder long ago: "Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber, Holy angels guard thy bed." ome with me and I divide with Gran'pa was that he sometimes heard himself mer Jamison. That's the reason I felt so bad tioned, and always kindly. One day Gran'pa Jamison gave the boy Jamison, sleepily-"my-fav'rite-song."

about not getting the wood-yard ticket yesterday. I wondered how I'd get any. an apple. The old men had always taken pains to nod or speak to the boy when they met him; same hymn sometimes at night to their but Don, used to surly treatment, had seldom responded. Now he began to shamefacedly nod back or mutter some sort of answer. If Gran'ps Jamison or Mr. Warner had expressed to Don' the wish to be a "He's through singing," thought the man ner had expressed to Don the wish to be a "blessing" to him, he would have laughed ing, but I wouldn't let him. I paid for the at them; but the fact that the boy had potatoes by helping load some boxes on secretly discovered that there was such a wish had some effect on him. So had the from our barn, and I told the woman I'd words of praise old Mr. Warner would drop the old voice. whenever he could find occasion to do so. "You are real kind to the horses, Don,"

> that this was true, would nod. One day the lad cut two of his fingers the old voice did not stop, for Mr. Warner sang to comfort an older and more helpless somewhat badly on a feed cutting machine in the barn. Mr. Warner hurriedly found man. some cloth and bandaged Don's fingers care-

> "There !" said Mr. Warner: "that's the in his throat. He stepped down and went way mother used to tie ap my fingers after I'd cut them when I was a little fellow. softly from the barn. "You haven't any mother, have you?

asked the old man, gently.

Don looked at his bandaged fingers. "I don't know whether she's alive or not," he answered, "it's been two years since I saw Mr. Warner looked at the lad keenly.

"Did you run away?" asked the old man. Don nodded. "Wasn't your mother good to you?" Don nodded again. "Don't you go to telling anybody," he said," roughly. "No-The Independent. body 'round here knows I run away." "No." returned Mr. Warner, slowly; "

won't tell anybody but Gran'pa Jamison, and he won't tell. Haven't you ever written "You'd better." advised the old man.

"I won't," said Don, sullenly. "I'm no body for her to be proud of." "You're her boy," rejoined Mr. Warner. For weeks Mr. Warner tried with no success to coax Don to write. Finally the boy was persuaded to tell where his mother

"I'll write to her," proposed Mr. Warner. 'You'll let me, Don?" "You won't get any answer," said the

But Mr. Warner wrote. It was a long growing land yielding 18,261,950 bushels, the barn-loft to the outer air, and this door task for the old man, and he could ill afford now stood open for light and ventilation. A to buy the envelope, stamp and paper; but white-haired, clean-looking old man sat on the letter was sent. It grew time for an answer from the dis-

> had not known how much he wanted Mr Warner to receive one. One day, when Don was gone, Mr War ner hurried into the barn-loft. "It's come, Gran'pa Jamison!" he panted

'Don's mother's written to me!" Slowly he read the letter aloud. It was acreas being little more than sufficient to "I'll give that to Don, just as soon as he comes," said Mr. Warner, excitedly. Don came, Mr. Warner hurried down the said the old man.

He hastened away. There was no one see that, after Don read the letter, he leaned After that. Don wrote to her. One day

"I'm saving my wages," Don said proudcan get the money." Some two months afterward, when Mr.

Warner came back to the barn one after "Mr. Warner," said Don, excitedly, "my mother's coming on the train to night! The

to see me." "Yes, she will," persisted Don. "I've

carefully. He was scarcely less excited than the boy when they set forth.

They were very early, but at last the train came in. The passengers poured out. Don ing hand on the boy's shoulder. "She'll come," said the old man hopefully.

"There she is!" cried Don. about the observatory is sinking so that the structure which stood at a height of 1,830 He rushed toward a plain-looking woman and ran toward him. Don caught his mother in his arms, and those passengers who hastened by heard the boy falter, "Oh, above it. The present activity of Mount Vesuvius may subside again without doing material damage, as it subsided in 1872 when it was last in an angry mood. But the his-Mother!" and the woman sob, "Oh, my boy, my boy, my boy! I've got you again!"
When old Mr. Warner afterward told toric old volcano has proven, as all the Gran'pa Jamison the events of the evening, this was part of the old man's tale; "Don's mother said that you and I had been a real blessing to her and her boy! Think of that, Gran'pa Jamison! Two old men like us being real blessings!"

But Don was destined to be a blessing the old men, also. Mr. Schuyler, the owner another man. The new owner of the express business had come to the barn several times. One evening, now, he came to the barn to give Don some directions about the horses. Then the new owner recollected "I've noticed," he said, "that two old

men live in the barn loft. They might se "Oh no!" exclaimed Don; "they never take even a lantern up there! It's all the home they have."

"I can't help that," answered the new "Oh, don't turn them out!" pleaded Don the old men here," persisted the new owner. He was not unkind-hearted. He had only a young man's importance in newly ac-

Jas. J. Ritchie, O.C., **BARRISTER**

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 Scotiz, Annapolis, N. S.

NO. 31.

the ladder, and you can bear

on the ladder

ne sang, " Home, sweet home."

"An exile from home," crooned on the

expect. Heaven help them!"

In the barn-loft, tired old Mr. Warner,

down on the hay. He remembered the hay-

"I count it a real mercy that hay is so

Warner; and he went peacefully to sleep .-

The Resources of Canada.

-PECULIARITIES OF THE SEASONS IN

As already announced in the cable des-

ancement of Science met this year in Bris-

zones for growing all the staple food crops

is not more than nine per cent. of the area

ity of the North-west provinces of the Do-

circumstance. In winter the ground freezes

summer the grain sprouts with surprising

rapidity, partly because the roots are sup-

plied with water from the thawing depths.

its safety should the present eruption ap-proach in volume and violence as that of A.

D. 79, but the villages nestling about its

frozen at their lower ends."

sources of Canada:"

THE NORTH-WEST.

cocks of his father's farm so long ago.

RECORDS WHICH TAKE US BACK TO FIN

I've heard him do it often. You go set on Among the many papers read to the recent W. Fiinders Petrie, the eminent Egyptolog ist. Its title was "Egypt Under the First Three Dynasties, in the Light of Recent Discoveries."

His object, Mr. Petrie said, was to give a

Old Mr. Warner sang a mother's song of summary of the principal discoveries during the last five years that had revealed the rise of Egyptian civilization. It has been said "That's my fav'rite song," said Gran'pa that the beginning of the fourth Egyptian dynasty-the age of the pyramids, abou The express owner on the ladder did not 4,000 B. C.—was the furthest back that we nove. He had a wife at home who sang the could go. The puzzle was that there had now entirely new discoveries during the last three years at Koptos, Nagada, Abydos and Old Mr. Warner sang through the hymr. discovered remains belonging to the ages be the starting point of known history. Be-gianing with the Libyan stock, with some But Mr. Warner began again. This time negro mixture, which occupied Egypt in its "There's no place like home," croened earliest civilization, he showed some of the objects he had found at Nagada-statuetter, Once, years ago, when his wife lived, there games, slate palettes for grinding paint, beautifully ribbed flint knives of extreme had been another, dearer home than a barnloft for this old man who sang. Perhaps he delicacy, forked lances and arrows, carved thought of that vanished home to-night; but

spoons of ivory and bone, harpoons, bracelets and combs. to a new race, as we knew nothing more old voice, beginning another stanza.

The new express owner swallowed a lump assigned to the pre dynastic stock about of this aboriginal race were found bowls of "I won't turn those two old men out of black clay with patterns imprinted upon them. that barn loft, after all," he promised himself. "They both had real homes once, I of others in the Mediterranean. In each of the countries where this had been found-Spain, Bosnis, Egypt and Hissarlik-it was unsuspicious that his singing had had any contemporary with the introduction of metals. Metals had just been introduced, other auditor than Gran'pa Jamison, lay and, therefore, in all cases, this pottery was associated with the same state of civilization The proximate date of this was the close of homelike to me!" gratefully whispered Mr. the Neolithic period and the introduction metals-viz., 5,000 B. C. and that accorded very well with the time necessary for the high culture attained by 1,500 B. C. There fore, these discoveries were of great value in giving the relative state of Egyptian civiliz-

OSSIBILITIES OF HER WHEAT GROWING AREA introduction of the dynastic period. There was a wide difference between the people of 5,000 B. C., but no difference between those of the latter period and modern patches, the British Association for the adentered the country about that period. tol, England. Sir Wm. Crookes, president of the association, in his opening address Next came the earliest dynastic remains of made the following reference to "the re. the presumed tomb of King Mena, the founder of the dynastic history of about the "Those who attended the meeting of the date of 4,700 B. C., then the remains of British association last year in Canada must have been struck with the extent and marvellous capacity of the fertile plains of Manitoba and the Northwest provinces. Here and was fast dying out. The gradual decay were to be seen 1,200,000 acres of fine wheat of flint-working between 4,500 B. C. and 1,500 B. C., as metals came into use, and copper was gradually hardened, had no one-fifth of which comes to hungry England. Expectations have been cherished that the parallel in the world. Prof. Petrie showed diagrams of cylindrical seals as used by the Canadian North-west would easily supply king of the three first dynasties, and impres "See what I've brought you, Gran'pa tant State. Secretly, every night, Don lispromise, the wheat bearing area of all Can-ada having increased less than 500,000 acres mythology, and other vases, tablets and since 1884, while the exports have not in creased in greater proportion. As the wheat area of Manitoba and the North-west has increased the wheat area of Ontario

eastern provinces has decreased, the added and antelope. meet the growing requirements of population. calf, monkey and dog, had been found "We have seen calculations showing that modelled in green clay, together with a mod-Canada contains 300,000,000 acres of profit- el of a lion in red pottery. These finds were able wheat land. The impossibility of such an estimate ever being fulfilled will be apan estimate ever being fulfilled will be apparent when it is remembered that the modelling and the Egyptian ideas and apwhole area employed in both temperate preciation of the forms of animals and of the human body. These important monuments being devoted to wheat culture. The fertil- glazing was a specialty of the original people, and that Royptian art reached its high water minion is due to an exceptional and curious mark somewhere before B. C. 4,000. Other finds showed the kings in triumph over their enemies, receiving captive kings, opening the spring, generally April, when the frezen ground has been thawed to a depth of three Others were vessels with dedications written nches. Under the hot sun of the short upon them, and stone jars with chambers as storehouse for the king's soul. The handled copper vessels showed the most advanced tal work found of the first three dyna

The summer is too short to thaw the ground thoroughly, and gate posts or other dead was different in type from that of historical wood extracted in autumn are found still times, and in the early monuments the presbeing shaven, some bearded, some long -The Neapolitans are the gayest and most light hearted people in all sunny Italy, of the close of the period previously considbut just now they are anything but gay.
As they look toward Vesuvius and note the ered pre-historic, showing the development of the art, writing and civilization of Egypt, and the composition of a race which has since maintained its character during 6,000 adications of another fit of volcanic tantruns coming on they are filled with apprehension and fear, while the villagers who live at the mountain's base and in the pleasant valleys years. The puzzle was how this civilization arose, and we had discovered evidence to solve beyond, are getting ready to beat a hasty this puzzle. Egypt was then an originator retreat. Already streams of molten lava are spreading in every direction and the Ved. in the arts and not a borrower, but ever rino valley is nearly filled. The ground since then most of the nations of the earth had been borrowers and not originators. Here we were studying the history of feet above the sea level, is now only 81 feet | country not borrowing, but developing a vast and complex civilization on its own re

Chicago Interior: We read in a great world knows, what it can do in the way of wholesale destruction when it feels like it.

The burned cities of Pompeii and Herculan-lish closer relations with the United States. The burned cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, which it overwhelmed in A. D. 79, blotting them out of existence with appalling swiftness, are the most impressive evidence of the ruin it has wrought. On that occasion the diffusion of the finer volcanic dust through the atmosphere produced total darkness for three days; when the darkness cleared away and the catastrophe came to an end, a wide covering of ashes was found to have been spread over the surrounding country like a mantle of snow and the cities of Pompeii, Herculaneum and S.abice were wiped off the face of the earth. The distance of Naples from the summit of the mountain, about sixteen miles, may ensure its safety should the present eruption approach in volume and violence as that of A.

Berlin, Sept. 30. - A new and highly im portant invention was tested at the German manocurres this week. It was in the shape of a Greek Phonician fire, invented by a Berlin engineer. It ignites on contact with the air or water and cannot be quenched by "I was a sufferer from neuralgia in my side, and headaches. I followed numerous prescriptions without benefit and was persuad d to try Hood's Sarsparills. When I had taken only one bottle I realized It was doing me good and I continued taking it until I was cured." Mrs. Carrie Price, Georgetown, Outaric. suad d to try Hood's Sarsparill. When I had taken only one bottle I realized It was doing me good and I continued taking it until I was cured." Mrs. Carrie Price, Georgetown, Outaric.

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