

THOMAS DEARNESS Importer of Marble

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 mything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice.

Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

Extension OF TIME

Is often asked for by persons becoming un able to pay when the debt is due. The deb of nature has to be paid sooner or later, bu

Extension of Time.

Puttner's Emulsion [C OF COD LIVER OIL WITH

Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, General Debility, and all wasting Diseases. Delicate Children who otherwise would pay the debt very speedily, may have a long EXTENSION OF TIME.

Try Puttner's Emulsion

BROWN BROS. & Co., CHEMIST AND DRUGGISTS, Halifax, N. S.

DR. FOWLERS ·EXT: OF • ·WILD · TRAWBERRY



-UNLIKE ANY OTHER .-

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

ous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the sa-aling all Cuts, Burns and Bruisse like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps a ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

OPENING OF THE DIRECT LINE.

Commencing Monday, May 5th,

THE FAVORITE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER

NEWBRUNSWICK

ST. JOHN LINE-CHANGE OF TIME.

OR ANY AGENT OF THE W. & A. RAILWAY.

F. Crosskill,

gent W & A. R., Bridgetown,

ing been thoroughly repaired, will leave ANNAPOLIS (calling at DIGBY TUESDAY and FRIDAY, directly after the arrival of the Express Train Ialifax. Returning: Leave BOSTON MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 18.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1890.

Poetry. The Philistines. BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Turning the leaves of the Bible
And walking in Canaan's land,
In the days of the olden story,
The days of the Lord's right hand,
We find how the chosen people,
By the Philistines girt around,
Were now in furious battle,
And now as captives bound. And now as captives bound

And again, in sinful languor
To the Philistines lent an ear;
And bowed in the groves of Baal
To Ashtaroth bent in fear, orgetting the great Jehovah,
Who, out of Egypt's coast,
Vith arm that was strong and mighty,
Forth brought the ransomed host.

Turning the Bible pages,
With something like disdain
We cry, "How weak these Hebrews,
And the thoughts of their hearts

vain!
How little they knew of loving,
And how faint their trust in God!
No wonder He smote their folly,
The Philistines His rod." But softly Conscience whispers,
As alone we sit and muse:
"Have ye never chosen the evil,
When the good was yours to choose!!
Have ye never stood and listened
To the charm of the tempter's call?
Have ye never yielded your freedom,
To be of sin the thrall?"

And lo! as she speaks, the blushes
Come hot to our checks, and fast;
For oh! the shame of the present,
Oh! The mistakes of the past.
And "The Philistines are upon us! How often must we cry, When not our words, but our actions, Our blessed Lord deny.

Turning the leaves of the Bible,
We take ourselves to prayer!
There is peace at the throne of mercy,
There is strength and safety there.
No other King can help us,
But the King whose own right hand
From the Philistines defended
His people in Canaan's land.

Commencing MONDAY, May 5th, one of the Palace Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN for BOSTON via EASTPORT and PORTLAND every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7.25 Eastern Standard Time.

August 16th and September 13th, inclusive, the "State of Maine" will leave St. John Saturdays at 6.25 p.m., for Boston, direct.

the singers, why they sang Old China as bending, almost refused to do him that

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

AGENT OF THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSUR-ANCE COMPANY.

sar Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank

To Be a Good Teacher.

NO. 21,

the singers, why they sang Old China as though it were a sort of Christmas tune, so gladsome-like and cheery. And, stranger still, he could hear the boys shouting in the play-ground just beyond his house, not thinking it worth while to stop their sport, "because such a disagreeable old codger was out of the way," even long enough to let the funeral go on.

Of course, this was only a vision. But it meant a good deal to farmer Bell. It illumined his darkened understanding as no human voice or argument could do. He had spent many an hour with the deacon; when the farmer would swing the outer circle with what he believed was this "Climber" that the deacon never tried to combat: "I never could stan' the idee of this livin' in the goass-you-please style all yer life time, then buying up a lot of religious stock jest in time fer the rise. Ef I'm gm of the transet a good the could be a stop of the today which can interfere with he prayer was ended, and the bell ceased tolling, farmer Bell said—

"For life and death is it, Deacon?"

"For life and death, neighbor Bell."

When farmer Bell said—
"For life and death, neighbor Bell."

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for life teacher, as the labors of the school-room draw so constantly and heavily on the teacher, as the labors of the school-room draw so constantly and heavily on the leader on the teacher, as the labors of the school-room draw so cons

the living the above the series of the "born series that the Lord ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of the comparatively modern science of appropriate the properties of the Christian outer me, I've got ter make a good of the comparatively modern science of appropriate the feet of the Christian outer me, I've got the good of the comparatively modern science of psychology is indispensable, familiarity with the I've got fer Him, an' then go out interdistic the start of the Mount of the control of mind, the material upon which with the care of mind, the material upon which were done of a happy intuition which, unfortunative the barn an' trade horses crooked, that He'ù be fooled intre believit hat I'd got the gold on the terre ters when He'ù be fooled intre believit hat I'd got the gold on the terre ters when He knows that afore he'd been there an hour, ner even half-an-hour, he'd be down onto his knees a tearin' up the pavements an' tryin' ter stuff 'em inter his breeches pockets."

Still the farmer stood by the fence's and his silence and the frozen look upon his face forebade the deacon to address him further. The vision of that darkened room would not depart. It stood like an accusating angel, and burned letters of fire into the could fits victim. His head dropped lower and at last rested upon his arms, and the forest to a great and the frozen look of the make a good of the compared the darkened room would not depart.

A Swallow's Pathetic Death.

Farmer Bell's Bargain.

Farmer Bell ate with a keen relish his supper of feathery griddle cakes, well sweetened with maple syrup. He didn't sweetened with maple syrup. He didn't sweetened with the fall of the f supper of feathery griddle cakes, well sweetened with maple syrup. He didn't notice that the table-cloth was snowy white, that the glasses and china were polished and lintless. He didn't stop to tell poor, tired-looking Mrs. Bell that she was the best cook in York county. He kaw it and boasted of it away from home; but then it wasn't his way "ter speak out a praisin' his own family." Besides, the griddle cakes and Mrs. Bell belonged to him; and he declared it as his policy "ter keep only the very best every kind" of the Adirondacks, rising to the dean of the Adirondacks, rising to the sweetened with maple syrup. He didn't stop to across your shoulders?" urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders? "urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders?" urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders? "urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders?" urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders? "urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders?" urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders? "urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders?" urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders? "urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the across your shoulders?" urged the deacon very gently, at the same time taking the add non-"What if Josiah Bell should die? Then these broad acres would be John's and hers to do with as they pleased. How different everything could be! They could have their way then, and there'd be no more drudgery for her and John. Ah! John, her John, the dear, beautiful soul."

I was the first real London fog we had the tit is almost as instinctive for them to sing and draw as for a bird to; the more different verything could be! The thought would come—it was a wicked one—"What if Josiah Bell shoul FOR CONSERVE

WARD

FOR ALL

F

R. A. Carder,

Agent, Annapolis.