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James Primrose, D. D. S.

getown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

Land Surveyor. ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn, · ARCHITECT.

Aylesford, N 8
Aprillist, 1903.—1y

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP

-AND-REPAIR ROOMS. Corner Queen and Water Sts.

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

Bost of Stook used in all classes of work.
Painting, kepairing and Vanishing executed n first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY. UNION BANK OF HALIFAX INCORPORATED 1856.

Capital Subscribed, - 1,336,150 the door. "Jest hand me that bas-

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Bank of Toronto and Branches, Canada. National Bank of Commerce, New York. Merchants' National Bank, Boston. London and Westminster Bank, London, England, Merchan's National Bank, Boston.

London and Westminster Bank, London, England,
Special attention is directed to the
COMPARATIVE STATEMENT below,
showing the progress made by this Bank
in the past sixteen years, also the increase
of business in the last year.

distance. The white ganic could be
dimly seen through the trees.

From this house a figure was advancing with swift strides. Grandma
Tobey shaded her eyes with her hand
and gazed at it wistfully.

"He don't grow old a mite," she
stop at the minister's and carry a
tumbler of jelly, and ask how his wife
is."

"STATEMENT

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. sound failed to reach the wall where basket on his knees, his hat on the Interest allowed at highest current rate ms Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit Tobey.

Tobey.

The minister twirled the paper cut-

Poetry.

Even This Shall Pass Away. nce in Persia reigned a king Who upon his signet-ring
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which, if held before his eyes,
Gave him counsel at a glance
Fit for every change and chance;
Solemn words, and these are they:
"Even this shall pass away."

rains of camels through the sand rought him gems from Samarcance leets of galleys through the seas crought him pearls to match these; But he counted not his gain Treasures of the mine or main; What is wealth?" the king would say; "Even this shall pass away."

the reverse of his court,
the reverse of his court,
when the palms of all his guests
turned with clapping at his jests,
le amid his figs and wine
ried: "Oh, loving friends of mine,
Pleasure comes, but not to stay;
Even this shall pass away."

Fighting on a furious field,
Once a javelin pierced his shield.
Soldiers, with a loud lament,
Bore him bleeding to his tent;
Groaning from his tortured side,
"Pain is hard to bear," he cried
"But with patience, day by day,
Even this shall pass away."

wering in the public square, owering in the public square, wenty cubits in the air, lose his statue carved in stone; then the king, disguised, unknown, stood before his sculptured name, dusing meekly, "What is fame? Tame is but a slow decay— Even this shall pass away."

Struck with palsy, sere and old, Vaiting at the gates of gold, Said he, with his dying breath, Life is done, but what is death? Then in answer to the king,

wing by a heavenly ray.
"Even this shall pass away."

Select Literature. Thd Story of the Apple Tree.

(By Jennette Lee.) Grandma Tobey sat in the kitcher or. The October sun shone in warm nd sweet: but there was a hint o lness in the air. Grandma Tobey, she moved about the room washing e breakfast dishes and putting them way, felt it. She glanced now and nen toward the open door. ?" she asked. She came over to

here he sat and looked down at him little anxiously. 'No, I sha'n't." He shut his small close and clasped his hands on e top of his cane, leaning forward

"Nothin' much." The old mouth set apron, looking at him reproachfully

two old men like you," she said. Her oice quivered with sternness.

The old head by the door did not

rising. orchard trees did he lift his own bas-"Forty-seven," said the old man, ket and hobble stiffly toward the quickly. "Forty-seven this spring house.
that tree begun bearin'." house.
Mrs. T

She nodded slowly. "Forty-seven ear-and two old men like you auarrelin' and a-fightin' over which shall hev the apples. Their ain't nore'n a bushel or so, anyway." "Two bushel off my side last year," reckon Roger got more'n a bushel 'n' a half off his'n." He chuckled feebly. She looked at him with meek sterness. "Two bushel of apples ain't provingly. "I have to tell you so every year." She looked thoughtfully worth forty-seven year of fightin'," at the basket. "It isn't as if we need-

she said, virtuously. "It would be different if Patience wa'n't my own sister"-she turned away and rattled among the tins over the sink-and you and Roger brought up together like

orothers-" "There he is," said the old man, excitedly. "He's coming. Gimme my basket." He stretched out a knotted Capital Authorized, - \$3,000,000 hand and struggled to his feet. He reached up for his cap on the nail by

Capital Paid Up, - 1,336,150 ket," he said, sternly.

Reserve Fund, - 931,405 ed it to him. It was a peck basket with a swinging handle. The worn rim was mended with stout cord.
She looked at it regretfully. "It's you'd hev to use it. You be keerful

of it, pa."

The old man made no reply. He money. It's the principle—and the approximation of the principle in the principle in the principle in the principle. seized the handle in his knotted fin-E. L. THORNE, General Manager, to the well. At the well he branched a beautiful tree, with wide-spreading green branches, among which the red apples glowed.

She spoke with a sigh. She reached out a slow hand to the basket. "I always feel as if I was eating 'Manda's heart." she said. C. N. S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr. off toward a huge apple tree. It was W. C. Harvey, - - Inspector. a beautiful tree, with wide-spreading

side and part on the other.

The lot adjoining was a large one,

was a brown velvet. The flowers had stretching back, through orchard and originally stood up straight along the meadow, toward a big house in the front of it. It was five years since the distance. The white gable could be last one toppled and fell.

STATEMENT

1887 1903 1904 11887 2500,000 \$1,205,900 40,000 \$22,000 11's in the stock. There, now they're at it! I do wish 't Ethan wouldn't be so rash. He's nothin' but an old labelities, 16,368,209 1,73,7176 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,209 1,358,2

"Not without you do," responded the other, politely. "Age first."
Grandpa Tobey snorted. "Ef I had s many apples as you hev, Roger Talcott-" He pointed a trembling inger toward the distant orchard. It glowed coolly, green and red and yelow, in the hazy light. The old man turned and gazed at it

blandly. "Yes, it's a good orchard," ne acquiesced. "But there are no blue earmains in it. Mrs. Talcott's esecially fond of blue pearmains." He eached up a smooth hand and pluckd an apple from the bough above his head, gazing at it fondly. "There's nothin' quite so good as a blue pear-main. Is there?" he asked, suggesively, after a pause.

"No, there ain't," retorted Ethan. 'An' I should think you'd be ashamed. Roger Talcott, a-stealin' from the mouth of the poor—" The other raised a white, deprecating hand. "Tut-tut-tut, Ethan!

he said, reprovingly. "Not stealing. No harsh words. Not stealing!" "Wuss'n stealin'." grumbled Ethan. His red eyes were fixed enviously on the plump apple in the smooth hand. Roger Talcott looked at it contemplatively. He rubbed it gently on the sleeve of his coat. The red skin glowed transparently in its bluish tinge. neighbors so long, and the families He raised it to his lips and set his friends for generations, and your wives big teeth firmly into it. A look of own sisters. He looked up with a satisfaction overspread his face as he pacific smile.

"The tree is mine," he said. He took another bite. "It was in the deed. You signed it yourself, Ethanall the farm, except the house lot, including the trees planted on the divi-

Ethan winced a little. His eyes sought the red branches. "I forgot The clock ticked uncomfortably. bout the pearmains when I signed," he said, feebly. "I wa'n't quite myself them days, Roger. Ye hedn't o't o hold me too tight to what I sign-

"You were drunk a good deal, if that's what you mean," said the other ternly. "Squandered your substance."

Ethan straightened himself. A flush reddened the wrinkled face. "Well, I ain'r drunk now and I hain't been for orty year; and I kin tell you one thing, Roger Talcott. You've got a heart o' flint-a heart like a stun wall!" His eye rested on the wall between them. Lawyer Gridley's tole me the law," he added wrathfully. "I "Ain't you 'fraid you'll ketch cold, kin claim every apple that falls on this side o' that." He laid his hand impressively on the gray stones and placed at his companion. "You can not." The other old man

glared back. Ethan nodded his head slowly. "You try and see. I've done it forty-seven "What you looking for, pa?" she year, and I'll do it every year till I

They stood for a full minute, con-She sighed a little and moved away wheeled about, back to back. Roger to the stove. She put in a stick of talcott began gathering the apples to dand folded her hands across her that hung from the lower limbs. Ethan reached up and shook a limb cautious-"I should think you'd be ashamed—
"I should think you'd be ashamed—
that fell he caught in his hands as they dropped. Others he scrambled about for on his hands and knees. When his basket was filled, he sat down feebly with his back to the wall and waited. Not till "It's much as forty years you've the tall figure had disappeared with its prayer, Brother Talcott?" he said, kep' it up," she went on, her voice | well-filled basket among the distant

ed 'em," she said.

He nodded triumphantly.

wrinkles around her eyes.

ples," he added.

hand.

The old man crossed the room and

held out the basket. "Take one," he

"But the Tobevs are terribly poor.

poorer every year," she said, softly

She looked at him sadly. "Well

put 'em in the store room, Roger.'

She spoke with a sigh. She reached

Roger Talcott looked up rebelliously. After a moment of silence, he depositd the basket on the floor and got Mrs. Talcott looked up in slow surprise. "Why, Roger—" There was a on his knees.

The little minister prayed with earnnote of reproach in the soft voice fervor for the removal of "this "You haven't been gathering the blue mbling-block in Zion." He prayed pearmains again?" the basket of bluish red balls swinging numbled the old man. "I don't in his hand. His look was half boughs. ashamed and half triumphant.

that it might be hewn down-that the atning might shatter it-or a blight from heaven descend on its fruitful of resolution glowed in his face. He held out his hand with a winning His wife clucked softly in her throat "It is a shame, Roger!" she said, re-

Brother Talcott," he said, firmly. "Wait on the Lord-He shall bring it But it was with unconvinced face and rebellious shoulders that Roger

said, suggestively.
"They are about the best apples in Talcott picked up his basket and dethe world," she said. She put out her Tobey peered out of the small-paned window to see whether there had been a frost in the night, she rubbed her She drew back her hand. "They get apron and rubbed the window-pane. She crossed the room and sat down by

"Amanda hasn't had a new bonnet l don't know when. She and I always the stove. "Well!" she said, feebly. used to have bonnets just alike-sisters so." She looked up at him ab-She glanced cautiously toward th sently. There were little anxious bed-room door. Her lips opened. They closed again and she rose from His full lips remained obstinate. the chair. Drawing her apron over "I'd give her a bunnet every yearher head and holding the ends in her two on 'em," he said. "It isn't the teeth, she opened the door softly and stepped out.

she paused. She looked back to the ouse. She turned swiftly and hurried

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

Hair Vigor great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Tour Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. BogGan, Rockingham, N. G. Fading Hair

"Ethan!" she called. Her voi awe in it. "Ethan!"

The bedroom door opened a crack, What do you want?" "You put your clothes on, and com The face opposite him gave no reout here, quick," "What for?" "It isn't as if Brother Tobey was a "I've got somethin' to show you."

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

EATEN HOT OR COLD

If you do not care to eat it cold,

Eat it hot.

Orange Meat

Can be taken either way. If hot, place in hot even

for a few moments, or serve with

warm milk or cream.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

ter in his fingers and spoke slowly.

"It is really a fown scandal, Brother

Talcott-a town scandal. You've been

"There was a hundred dollars for

em last year." said Roger at last.

The minister assented with a nod.

Yes, you gave a hundred-and a hun-

basket. "How much do they need?"

ence. "That's the hard part of it,"

and I can't get him to touch another

The two men looked at each other.

ou as not. But as long as that tree ands and as long as you claim the

he asked. "I can't give up the tree.

The minister looked at him pitying-

ly. "Shall we make it a matter of

It's mine. It's a matter of principle

since I've been here."

I'm a living."

cent-not a cent."

ich man," went on the minister, soft-"What is it? My j'ints are dretful this mornin'. I can't hurry." . ly. "They don't have-sometimes-I "You'll hurry fast enough when you am afraid-they don't have the bare see it," she responded. The face fram- question. There was a silence in the study. ed in the apron hem wore a sacred, important look, · "You Roger Talcott winked fast. hadn't ought to let 'em suffer," he

shuffling from the bedroom, and Grand- tion. If his thoughts turn to the lit pa Tobey appeared, hobbling stiffly, "What is it?" he demanded, "You come with me," she said. She slowly.

In the door he paused, blinking at not even to their wives. For no one

the fresh, crisp light. Suddenly he has ever been heard to explain how it lred the year before—and every year started. A sound broke from his lips, came about that a large and flourishand he clutched at the door-casing ing tree disappeared from the face of The parishioner looked a little ashamed at the recital of his good with faltering fingers. "Where is it?" he demanded, hoarsely.

She had turned back, and stood, the gray wall and two contented old deeds. His eves were fixed upon the he asked in a low voice. "I don't looking at him flutteringly. "The want Ethan Tobey to suffer—not while Lord knows, Ethan," she said, solemn-October sun. The minister waited a moment in si-

take it that way, Ethan," she pleadhe said at last. "Ethan's got a sused. She bent over him where he sat collapsed on the door-stone. at his forehead.

"It ain't there," she said, with a Roger Talcott drew a deep breath. "Well!" he said.

The minister nodded. "He says if it long with me and see what's happenday the says if it long with me and see what's hap grim smile. "You get up and come awasn't for the apple tree he wouldn't mind. He'd as lief take help from fruit he'd rather starve than touch a

ter had grown eloquent.
Roger Talcott stared at him big and its surface. No branches shimmered above it in the frosty light. On either side lay a shiping nile, glisten.

This remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. This remedy is for sale by S. N. pless. "What am I going to do?" either side lay a shining pile, glistening in the light-two bluish-red heaps, piled in great pyramids, exactly alike,

the wall. "Jest alike," he cackled feebly. She laid her hand on his arm.

Where is it?" she demanded. They advanced together. Not a pranch or twig. No sign of litter on the said.

They advanced together. Not a pranch or twig. No sign of litter on the said.

They work in Great Britain has been distributed for the said of the said.

The work in Great Britain has been distributed for the said of the said. the smooth grass. Only in the gray wall the stump of the big tree, and in General William Booth, and the interts top surface the yellow, sweet-smelling disc of freshly cut wood. "Clean as a whistle," said Grandpa

Tobey, vacantly. He ran a knotted finger along the surface. The tears were in Grandma's Tobey's ves. "'Twas under that tree ye asked me to marry ye," she said. He looked at her, brightening. "So 'twas," he said; "so 'twas."

said. "He's coming!" Grandpa Tobey looked up quickly. He began to chuckle. Grandma Tobey shook his arm stern-"Stop it, Ethan," she said. Look at his face." He was coming nearer, waving his

arms and shouting something inarticu-"What'd you say, Roger?" called Grandma Tobey. She leaned over the wall, gazing at him anxiously. "Patience!" he gasped. He came up to the wall and reached his hand at her. It trembled fiercely. "Patience's -dying-she wants you-she's dying.' With a cry Grandma Tobey turned. "Do ye hear, Ethan?" she said, im-

periously. "She's dyin', It's Patience! Boost me up!" Grandpa Tobey bent his stiff back bediently, and she half climbed, hulf scrambled up the stump of the old tree. Roger Talcott held out a hand as she crawled across the fresh-smellhim. With her apron over her head, the ends held firmly in her set teeth. Grandma Tobey was running toward the big house. The next moment Roger Talcott hur-

ried after her. Grandpa Tobey, from the other side of the wall, followed the tall figure with round, incredulous gaze. "Wal!" he ejaculated. He sat down on a stone near by and drew his hand across his forehead. peated, slowly. "He never even knew 'twas gone!"

Two hours later, when Grandma Tobey came slowly back, along the lot, from the big house, a figure was bending over the smooth stump, working at something.

"What you doin', pa?" she called to us as she came near.

He glanced up with a startled face.

She shook her head. Her eyes were ed, and the wrindled old face trem

"How'd you find her?" he demanded. She looked down. Her throat worked in little gulps. "I've spoke to her," she said at last. She broke off and gazed at him helplessly. He nodded. "That's good," he said;

'that's good. Come in and get suthn' to eat.' She shook her head, still gazing at him. The look had changed to wonder and a kind of hope. "I've spoke to her," she repeated, slowly. "The first time in forty year! She's goin' The old eyes smiled back at her. He

wall, Mandy," he said, gently. She glanced down with a startled "You've made a kind of stile," she said, in a pleased manner. He nodded proudly. "Come over." She placed her hand in his, and, lifting her skirts in the other, she mounted to the top of the wall and descended safely on the other side.

The stile on the old apple tree stump

held out his hand. "Come over the

still crosses the wall. On either side sounded breathless. There was a note a well worn path leads from a gray, weather-beaten house to the big he whose white gable gleams faintly be hind the distant orchard. On sunny days two old men may be seen sitting on the stile. Sometimes they talk of when they were boys. Sometimes they talk about the old

"Where'd you suppose it went to Roger?" demands Grandpa Tobey, It is the hundredth time he has asked the

important look.

There was a period of grunts and hundredth time he has asked the questle minister, he never mentions it. If the little minister and the six big deacons of the Congregational church advanced to the door. He followed know what happened to the old tree that night, they never mentioned itthe earth, leaving only two shining piles of bluish-red apples on either side

She hurried toward him. "Don't No Polson in Chamberlain's Cough

From Napier New Zealand, Herald He lifted a feeble hand and groped | Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had "I can't seem to see it," he gasped. an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that mared."

Slowly he rose to his feet, stumbling and blind, and laid his hand on her shoulder. Side by side they made their way down the path to the stone wall.

tirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Jowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can be seen drafted. This is no less than a prohibitory measure, of security that any mother can be seen drafted. This is no less than a prohibitory measure, of security that any mother can be seen drafted. wall.

It lay before them, a long line of gray, hard stone. No shadows flecked lain's Cough Remedy is especially re-

Weare. Booth-Tucker Goes to England.

apple for apple.

Grandpa Tobey glared at them curiNew York, Nov. 3.—Commander if you want it ask for it." It is e asly. He looked down at the heap Frederick Booth-Tucker, who for eight of apples beside him, and peered across and a half years commanded the Salvation Army forces in the United ternational headquarters of the army Where is it?" she demanded.

He blinked at empty space. "I duntary for, and represent all countries placed under the direct control of license houses of this province: Cities

> national chief of staff. Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Every Her glance fell on the distant orchard. She started. "It's Roger," she Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood

pure. One reason why SCOTT'S

EMULSION is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even be-



Our Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

makes fat while you sleep. It's the best Emulsion it's the easiest to take and most pleasantly flavored. It's made from the purest Norway Oil, and each bottle contains 50% of the Oil, combined with the Hypophosphites of Lime of Soda.

Royal Pharmacy

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B., Graduate Optician.

Premier Ross Will Move on Temperance Lines.

He Can No Longer Escape Prohibitio Legislation and Temperance People This Policy Licensed Victuallers Will Put Up a Fund of \$225,000.

on the temperance legislation pro that any municipality desiring seen that this is the reverse of the present situation. Now it is "The "it don't take it." The new order should be "The liquor is not here, but States, has been appointed to the in- this week. The Licensed Victuallers

Bramwell Booth, the eldest son of 3100,000; towns, \$75,000; rural munici palities, \$50,000.

Trouble is Brewing. Sydney, N. S., Nov. 5 .- As a resul of the organization of the independer labor party, which party figured to small extent in the recent federal elections, much dissention has crept int men's Association, the result of which is greatly feared. The labor party was not officially recognized by the P. W. A., but practically all its constituents were members of that association The P. W. A. was much weakened by the adverse result of the steel workers blow is calculated to cause still fur-ther harm. The P. W. A. has a mem-It will require supreme efforts on the part of the leaders to keep the organization intact under present cir-

Eva Booth's Successor. Thomas Bales Coombs. Commission er of the Salvation Army in England, has been appointed by General Booth to the command of the Canadian forces in succession to Miss Evangeline Booth. The announcement was a great surprise, for Commissioner Coombs was the first territorial officer in command of the Dominion, after it became an independent charge, and commissioners are very seldom sent ritory. But the appointment will be hailed with delight by the soldiers of the Dominion everywhere, for no lead-er that Canada has ever had, except,

loved and revered as Commissioner Coombs.

It's What It Leads To. and spit and have a stuffed up feeling in your nostrils, you should use fragrant healing Catarrhozone at once and get cured. Thousands have been saved from Consumption and completely cured by Catarrhozone, so there is no reason why you shouldn't stamp out your Catarrh also. Catarrhozone will really cure you and prevent the disease from returning. It's very pleasant, just balsamic medicated cure guaranteed to users of Catarrhozone; it can't fail, try it. Complete outfit \$1.00; sample size 25c.

U. S. Presidential Election.

Iassachusetts Republican in Presiden-tial Fight, But Elects Douglas, New York, Nov. 9.—The republic

New York, Nov. 9.—The republican national ticket has been elected by vote in the electoral college that will exceed that of 292 given Mr. McKinley in 1900. The result of to-day's balloting was astounding even to the most sanguine of the republican managers. Confident as they were of success, they were not prepared for the figures which followed the closing of the polls, bringing into the republican column not only all of those states they had claimed as safe for their candidate, aimed as safe for their candidate, ut, with the possible exception of aryland, every state classed as bubtful. Democratic successes are onfined to the solid south, in which icky is included, and Mr. Parke

or his party.

It is understood that the Government of Nova Scotia has offered to one of the expert officials of the Onario Agricultural Department, the wincipalship of the new Agricultural College at Truro. The building was ecently completed by the Nova Scotian government at a cost of \$25,000. an government at a cost of \$25,000, out including equipment, and is on the rovincial Farm at Truro, where in primer years small classes in practical griculture have been carried on. The coden school building on the ground as burned down five-years ago, and ne government, which had long been riged to do so, then decided to build ne present college. Mr. F. L. Fuller, he has for many years been superingendent of the farm, who was at the arliament buildings yesterday, said an government at a cost of \$25,000 ardiament of the tarm, who was at the artiament buildings yesterday, said a was not in a position to make any nnouncement at the present time rearding the principalship of the colge.—Toronto Globe.

Wreck of the Schooner Ariel. North Sydney, Nov. 6.—The three asted schooner Ariel, Capt. Collins, hich was bound for this port in bal-ast from St. John's, Nfld., was wreck-f at Cranberry Head in a tremendous ale which raged all last night. The chooner was hard and fast on the edge just below the Cliff, and is a

could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BAL-SAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. V. VANBUSKIRK.

Oom Paul's Funeral.

Fredericton.

Mr. Botha has issued the programme

Murried and Worried All Day And the worst of it is you are a lit-And the worst of it is you are a nite the run down and have mighty little chance to catch up. Everything seems like a grindstone wearing down your nerves. You are irritable and get less sleep than is absolutely necessary. Better stop before things get worse. Your best plan is to use Ferrozone for a while and give your nerves and brain a chance to pick up. Ferrozone is the finest tonic a busy man can take. It makes new blood, nourishes the body, strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite and rehabitates

Tragic Death in Yarmouth.

There was great excitement in Yar-

When You Have a Bad Cold only give quick relief, but effect a permanent cure.
You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.
You want a remedy that will countries any tendency toward puryumonia. You want a remedy that will counteract, any tendency toward pneumonia.
You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements, and for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale by S. N. Weare.

When one man lines up in fro

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.