

Miscellaneous.

Fruit.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR TELLS OF ITS HEALTHFULNESS AS A FOOD.

If English people would only realize the immense importance and value of fruit as a diet in the healthy morning...

Fruits are the natural correctives for disordered digestion, but the way in which many persons eat them converts them into a curse rather than a blessing.

Hog Cholera.

In the Iowa Homestead Dr. T. J. Dodge, Hamilton, Ill., gives his method of curing and preventing hog cholera...

Drinking Tea.

Tea should be drunk from two to five minutes after it is brewed. It is necessary to let it steep. The Chinese put the dry leaf in the cup and pour the fresh water just at boiling point over it.

China and Japan.

In China and Japan the work of cultivating and preparing tea for the market develops principally upon the women.

True Courtesy.

GOOD MANNERS HAVE THEIR SHARPEST TEST AT HOME.

Frankness without rudeness.

Frankness without rudeness, independence without the least tinge of egotism, liberality freed from any show of coarseness...

SCHOOL BOOKS, NOTE PAPER, FOOLSCAP, LEGAL CAP, ACCOUNT PAPER.

MISS B. J. ELDERKIN

A Wide Range.

A preparation which enriches and purifies the blood and assists nature in repairing wasted tissue...

Such a preparation is Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

THE PACKET SCHOONER TEMPLE BAR.

A STANLEY BANKS.

Men's Shirts, Boots and Shoes.

CHILDREN'S BOOTS.

B. STARRATT.

Agricultural.

Livestock on the Farm.

No one can deny that farming is often times attended with many discouragements, and these are, occasionally, of a nature to give even the most hopeful farmer a fit of the blues.

Pyrethrum Cinerariaefolium!

B. W. B. & CO.

Powdered Dalmation Insect flowers

DEARBORN & CO.

Great Slaughter STOVES

R. ALLEN CROWE'S

FURNACES

Stove Pipe and Elbows

TINWARE OF ALL KINDS

R. ALLEN CROWE

J. R. ELLIOTT & CO.

FRUIT and PRODUCE BROKERS,

LAWRENCE TOWN

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Woven Wire Fence

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP

REPAIR ROOMS.

NOTICE!

TEMPLE BAR.

W. M. FORSYTH.

CORNMEAL FEED FLOUR.

MASSON'S BUILDING.

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK!

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited.

COAL! COAL!

HARD COAL.

SOFT COAL.

Canada Life Assurance COMPANY.

Don't Buy

Your Spring Outfit until you have inspected my stock of

CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, FURNISHINGS, ETC.

MY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

It kept well assorted with LIGHT and HEAVY GROCERIES.

Agent for "BLUE CROSS" TEA.

H. H. REED, MIDDLETON.

-FEBRUARY-MARCH!

We have decided to sell the following goods at SPECIAL COST for Cash during the above period.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Dress Goods, Tweeds, Flannels, Hosiery, Top Shirts, Underwear, Trunk Linings, Collars, Muffs, Coat Robes, Horse Rugs, Comfortables, Etc.

Call and get BARGAINS!

TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK: One Carload FLOUR, Feed, Middlings, Cornmeal, and Cotton Seed Meal.

WANTED—Any quantity Dried Apples, Eggs, Butter, Grain, Beans, Homespun Cloth, etc.

C. H. SHAFFNER, South Farmington, February 6th, 1894.

BRIDGETOWN MARBLE WORKS

THOMAS DEARNESS, Importer of Marble

and manufacturer of Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.

Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

BRIDGETOWN LIVERY STABLES.

N. E. CHUTE, Proprietor.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY!

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MONDAY, OCTOBER 7th, 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily.

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Halifax, 11:39 a.m.

Express from Yarmouth, 1:51 p.m.

Accom. from Richmond, 4:55 p.m.

Accom. from Annapolis, 6:30 p.m.

Trains will leave Bridgetown: Express for Yarmouth, 11:39 a.m.

Express for Halifax, 1:51 p.m.

Accom. for Richmond, 4:55 p.m.

Accom. for Annapolis, 6:30 p.m.

Steamship "PRINCE ROBERT."

DAILY SERVICE.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

Leaves St. John, 7:45 a.m.

Leaves Digby, 1:51 p.m.

Half Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth on Express Trains.

Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.

K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

1895.

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited.

Frank Scott

Fashionable Tailor

Bridgetown, N.S.

My Fall Stock of Cloths and Trimmings are now in. They are the finest I have ever shown and at prices that defy competition for the quality.

THE CELEBRATED "TYKE" AND "BLENHEIM" SERGES.

The workmanship, fit, finish and style of every garment I guarantee to be first-class and second to none in the country.

Call and inspect Goods. It is a pleasure for me to show them.

Do You Want Furniture?

If you do, call at the old stand of J. B. REED & SONS, where you can inspect an immense and comprehensive stock of Furniture, and where you will be convinced that a little money will go far towards furnishing your house in all the latest, handsome, and most approved designs.

I wish to call your attention to some of the leading lines, as below:—

Hardwood Bedroom Suites in Elm, 7 pieces, from \$18.00 to \$38.00.

Hardwood Bedroom Suites in Oak, from \$28.00 to \$65.00.

Parlor Suites in Plush, Brocade and Silk Tapestries, \$30.00 to \$110.00.

Sideboards in Elm and Ash, for \$12.00, \$18.00, \$22.00, \$25.00.

Sideboards in Oak, for \$25.00, \$32.00, \$45.00.

All other lines at equally reasonable rates.

I am also selling a fine line of CARPETS at Halifax prices.

H. S. REED, GRANVILLE STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

\$100 Reward

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR

For Man or Beast it has no Equal.

Don't fail to try TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXIR for Rheumatism and all Aches and Pains.

The Latest Discovery of the Age. Sold by all Druggists.

C. H. R. CROCKER, Gen. Ag't, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., N.S.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY!

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MONDAY, OCTOBER 7th, 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily.

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Halifax, 11:39 a.m.

Express from Yarmouth, 1:51 p.m.

Accom. from Richmond, 4:55 p.m.

Accom. from Annapolis, 6:30 p.m.

Trains will leave Bridgetown: Express for Yarmouth, 11:39 a.m.

Express for Halifax, 1:51 p.m.

Accom. for Richmond, 4:55 p.m.

Accom. for Annapolis, 6:30 p.m.

Steamship "PRINCE ROBERT."

DAILY SERVICE.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

Leaves St. John, 7:45 a.m.

Leaves Digby, 1:51 p.m.

Half Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth on Express Trains.

Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.

The Household.

Care of the Hands.

Some people have an idea that to have pretty, soft, white hands is a sign that a person is a useless member of society, and that all the hard work of the world is done by persons who have hard, grimy hands.

Care of the hands need not occupy an undue amount of time. Hands seldom require care as we see in the hands of the beautiful, but for a busy person much simpler means will satisfy and produce desirable results.

The hands should not be allowed to remain dirty, for nothing is more injurious to the hands than dirt. If possible wear gloves when working; this will not impede the progress of the work if the ends of the fingers are clipped off.

The first thing to do is get the hands soft, and this may be done in ten or twelve nights by washing the hands with warm water and soap, and then drying with glycerine.

Some persons find glycerine too irritating, but this would doubtless be remedied by using it about one-third rose water, but if this cannot be used at all, oat-meal will answer the same purpose but not quite so quickly.

A little ammonia or borax in the water when you wash will help to keep them white and soft. The next thing is whiteness, and while glycerine will soften them, it has no effect upon the color. It is much easier to make the hand soft than white. To whiten the hands take a winged salve of camellia-oil and another of lemon juice, then scrape the cakes known as Windsor soap to a powder and mix with a mold. When hard it will be excellent for whitening the hands.

Neither is the old-fashioned remedy of sleeping in gloves to be despised. It is a sure way to get the hands soft and white.

Some people's nails grow very fast and need trimming frequently so as to correspond with the curve of the finger tips. As a rule this will be oval, and the nail must therefore correspond to that shape. The skin which grows over the root must be kept in place by pressing the skin back from the nail with a soft towel every time that the hands are washed; this is easily done when the skin is warm and soft. A slice of lemon should, if obtainable, be rubbed over the nail after this operation. Never use any kind of a sharp-pointed instrument to clean the nails. A soft brush employed with care will suffice to remove all ordinary dirt.

Stains of ink can be removed by chemical pencils sold for that purpose by all chemists.

One item more: Rubbing the hands with almond oil and plastering them thick with a much finer chalk as they take on going to bed, will usually whiten them in three days' time; this may be of service just before a party.

The soft, magnetic touch of the hand is sickness is something that cannot be too highly estimated, and soft, sensitive finger tips are what a woman can ill afford to lose.

The Woman in Demand.

After everything is said and done it is the woman who can turn in and keep house creditably that most of us admire.

One day, in the Latin class he was wrestling with the sentences, "Fax figit." With his usual alacrity he translated it, "The king has a fax." But in what other sense can the verb figit be found? asked the teacher.

"A pair of boots, please." "What number?" "Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

He was a dull boy, not even bright enough to know when he uttered an absurdity.

One day, in the Latin class he was wrestling with the sentences, "Fax figit." With his usual alacrity he translated it, "The king has a fax." But in what other sense can the verb figit be found? asked the teacher.

"A pair of boots, please." "What number?" "Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

He was a dull boy, not even bright enough to know when he uttered an absurdity.

One day, in the Latin class he was wrestling with the sentences, "Fax figit." With his usual alacrity he translated it, "The king has a fax." But in what other sense can the verb figit be found? asked the teacher.

"A pair of boots, please." "What number?" "Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

He was a dull boy, not even bright enough to know when he uttered an absurdity.

One day, in the Latin class he was wrestling with the sentences, "Fax figit." With his usual alacrity he translated it, "The king has a fax." But in what other sense can the verb figit be found? asked the teacher.

"A pair of boots, please." "What number?" "Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

He was a dull boy, not even bright enough to know when he uttered an absurdity.

One day, in the Latin class he was wrestling with the sentences, "Fax figit." With his usual alacrity he translated it, "The king has a fax." But in what other sense can the verb figit be found? asked the teacher.

"A pair of boots, please." "What number?" "Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

He was a dull boy, not even bright enough to know when he uttered an absurdity.

Boyer's Corner.

He Owned the Fly.

THE FLY PATRONAGER RECORDED THE INTERFERENCE OF THIS INSECT.

It was on the west-bound express over the Michigan Central the other afternoon. A fat man, who had been complaining of the heat, dust, rate of progress and many other things, finally decided to take a nap.

Before getting settled down and closing his eyes he was seen by those nearest him to take an artificial fly from his vest pocket and place it on his nose, but it was a quarter of an hour before he attracted attention. Then a woman looked back and noticed it and said to her husband:

"Samuel, do you see that? You had better go and brush that fly off that poor man's nose. It's a wonder he can sleep with it, but I 'spos he's tired out!"

"Yes, I guess I'll do that much for him," replied the man, and he rose up and went back. The fly was quiet, and he advanced his thumb and finger and carefully picked it off and dropped it on the floor.

"What's that?" asked the bald-headed man, as he sat up.

"A fly on your nose, sir."

"A fly, eh? Where is it. Ah! I see." He picked it up and replaced it on his nose and said:

"Sir, I would thank you to mind your own business! This is my fly. I bought him for ten cents. You see that? You own fly and it will attend to mine!"

"He leaned back for another nap, and after looking at him in a bewildered way for half a minute the farmer returned to his seat.

"What is it, Samuel?" he asked.

"'Nuthin'—nuthin', 'cept I had that feller down in our amarrack swamp! I 'd make 'em pick up that feller if he'd had a fool of me!"

Two Kansas Beverages.

An Athens paper correctly reports the testimony given last week in a whisky trial before District Judge Humphrey, a new drink has been born in Kansas.

A witness upon the stand gave testimony as contained in the following cross-examination: "What did you drink?" he asked.

"Hop tea."

"What was it like?"

"Hop tea."

"Did you ever drink beer?"

"No, sir."

"Don't know what it is like?"

"No, sir."

"Have you ever drunk anything that resembles hop tea?"

"Yes."

"What was it?"

"Pill-wink."

"Well, went on the county attorney, 'what is pill-wink like?'"

"It is like hop tea," was the answer.

"And the attorney could further get out of that witness the statement that pill-wink tasted like hop tea and he tasted the pill-wink."

Almost Out.

A lady friend at Malden tells the "Listener" this story: "Once I had occasion to buy a pair of boots at a strange dry-goods store. The first shoe store I came to. An Irish gentleman was behind the counter. 'What are your wishes, ma'am?' he said.

"A pair of boots, please."

"What number?"

"Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

He was a dull boy, not even bright enough to know when he uttered an absurdity.

One day, in the Latin class he was wrestling with the sentences, "Fax figit." With his usual alacrity he translated it, "The king has a fax." But in what other sense can the verb figit be found? asked the teacher.

"A pair of boots, please." "What number?" "Three."

"He gave me a queer look, went to the back part of the store, and presently returned with an apologetic air, but no boots."

"I'm sorry," said he, "but we have only a pair of three in the store, and was of them is a four."

His translation.

Boyer's Corner.

He Owned the Fly.

THE FLY PATRONAGER RECORDED THE INTERFERENCE OF THIS INSECT.

It was on the west-bound express over the Michigan Central the other afternoon. A fat man, who had been complaining of the heat, dust, rate of progress and many other things, finally decided to take a nap.

Before getting settled down and closing his eyes he was seen by those nearest him to take an artificial fly from his vest pocket and place it on his nose, but it was a quarter of an hour before he attracted attention. Then a woman looked back and noticed it and said to her husband:

"Samuel, do you see that? You had better go and brush that fly off that poor man's nose. It's a wonder he can sleep with it, but I 'spos he's tired out!"

"Yes, I guess I'll do that much for him," replied the man, and he rose up and went back. The fly was quiet, and he advanced his thumb and finger and carefully picked it off and dropped it on the floor.

"What's that?" asked the bald-headed man, as he