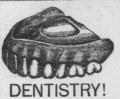
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WANTED

116 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. Bridgetown, June 11, 1901.

Meekly



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

- - - WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1901.

assumed a look of reproach.

front of the looking-gl-"

distinct mumble finished out the sentence.

and congenial, Mrs. Peabody," Larry said.

They do have such delicious ice-cream, and

I'm not a woman, my dear," he scoffed.

VOL. 29.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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If you Are A Business Man .

You will soon need a new stock of Commercial Stationery or some special order from the Printer. In the hour of your need don't forget that the

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and Rubbers cannot be surpassed include a superior lot of Men's and North Sydney, C. B.-C. W. Frazee, Women's Tan Bals, which I have Sherbrooke, N. S.-F. O. Robertson, marked at the very lowest figure. St. Peter's, C. B.-C. A. Gray, acting My specialty this season is the

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For comfort, style and perfect workmanship these Shoes are the standard of the Twentieth Century production. A call at my store next door to the Post Office, will convince you that you can save

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NOTICE!

We still keep in stock as formerly, Cedar Shingles, Lime, and

Old brass Andirons, Candlesticks, Trays and Sunffers; old Mahogany Furniture. Also old Poetage Stamps used before 1870 – worth most on the envelopes; old blue Dishes and China. Grandfather clocks. Good prices paid.

Address W. A. KAIN,

London, July 28.—The lapse of three years which Andree, who started for the north year before's jackets and shirt waists and

pole in a balloon, fixed as the extreme limit A Norwegian captain of much Arctic exrience has a theory which is interesting. He says it is a fact which is probably familiar to all Arctic explorers, that, after the slightest humidity of the atmosphere, the masts and sails of a vessel are thickly coated with

When Andree started, wet snow was falling, and the balloon would soon be coated with ice. Its buoyancy would be overweighed, and it could not remain long aloft. The wind would carry it in the direction of Franz Josef Land, between which and Nova Zembla it would probably fall into the sea. next door to the Post Office, will | This captain says the wreck may ultimately be found on one or the other coast.

One third of the area of Canada is pratically unknown, states the director of the ge-

oligical suryey of the Dominion in his last miles of unexplored land in Canada. The entire area of the Dominion is computed at 3,450,257 square miles; consequently onethird of this country has yet been untraveled by the explorer. Exclusive of the inhospitable detached Arctic portions, 954,000 equare miles are for all practical purposes

in the western half of the Dominion in impenetrated blocks of from 25,000 to 100,000 states of Ohio, Kansas or New England are

Poetry.

St. Peter, from the door of heaven one day, Sped two young angels on their happy way, For the first time to see the world in May—

They were to bring back flowers more fra grant far
Than budding rose and blooming hawthorn are;
They were to bring the praise of all the stars
Back in their baskets. The Angel of Thanksgiving, full of glee, Donned a huge hamper half as big as he; But the Collector of Petitions—see! With a small basket.

When they returned, St. Peter as before, Sat with his golden keys beside the door; But each appeared to be in trouble sore About his basket

The Angel of Petition bore a sack
Cram full, and bound uncouthly on his
back;
Yet even then it seemed that he had laok
Of bag or basket.

The Angel of Thanksgiving blushed to feel The empty lightness of his mighty creel: "But three!" he muttered, turning on his To hide his basket. Then spoke St. Peter: "When again you

go On prayer-gathering you will better know That men's petitions in the world below Fill a big basket.

"But when you go to gather up their thanks, For prayers well answered and forgiven pranks, For health restored and disentangled

Your smallest basket! -Quoted in The Sunday school Times.

Select Literature.

Ellie-Nellie.

By ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL. "A WHAT!" Miss Annissa turned her head slowly.

Her bonnet ties were wlde and stiff, and im peded motion. "A rummage sale," laughed Claudia, out of breath with her hurry. "It's the latest thing under the sun, auntie. I'm so glad I've got here in time. I've run all the way om Primble Street. Think of what Larry'll say! He doesn't allow me to run through the streets.'

Auut Annissa laughed. "You may thank your great great grandcame to share her seat. Aunt Annissa said. "She was always very ved sixty-eight years and I never missed a train." She glanced at the station clock. There were yet twenty-three minutes before

room in the rack for your bundles." train time. Claudia made a rapid computa-She stopped suddenly, for the shabby litnodded, contentedly, "It takes time to raid on her attic, you know. We only deas if a fence divided them. The small, cided to have the sale last night at the weary face was pathetic in its seriousness.

nled Children's Home."

light of a good joke-"

dow two beds; I feel it in my bones."

your whistle. Give me the bundles."

thin crowd to the car steps.

any old thing you can find."

stood nodding and smiling up at her.

minutes had elapsed.

back in time my dear,-

Miss Annissa's eyes were riveted on the

"And you want me to go down there and

buy somebody's cast off clothes or a nicked

dish?" she asked, absently. "But if I'm not

clock face. Twenty of the twenty-three

mittee meeting, or I'd have been round to "She is likely to cry any minute," thought the house and done things up in a leisurely Miss Annissa, compassionately. Miss Annissa turned calmly to the dainty on your way home, too, as I am ?" she said oung woman beside her. "Now begin at the beginning, my dear," and regarded her unsmilingly. she smiled. "What is a scrimmage sale or a "Well, it ain't home, but it's the nearest rummage sale or whatever kind of a sale you

there is," she answered. "I'm on my way to Nellie. Nellie's goin' to be married." "Why it's just that: a rummage sale, "Oh," cried Miss Annissa, smiling, ".nen auntie. Everybody rummages around old you're going to a wedding? Is Nellie your closets and shelves and attics, and gets todaughter ?" gether a regular Barnum's Museum of things "Yes. She works in Ellis's Factory to old clothes, old dishes, old relics, old any-Milford. I work in Leland, back there. We thing and everything, you know. Then there's a sale somewhere, and there you are got separated. New Nellie's goin' to be married, an' they give me three days off. I with a tidy little sum of money to send to the heathen or do something else with! We

The thin lips trembled. "She's going to cry now," Miss Annissa "But who on earth would buy your trash, my dear? Of course, if it's looked at in the

"But why should it trouble you?" she said, gently. "You must be so glad at the prospect of seeing Nellie again." "But it isn't. It's sober earnest," Claudia "O ma'am, it isn't that !" the little wo interposed, promptly. "Oh, there'll be buyman cried, eagerly, and the light that crept ers enough; you wait and see. We're going into her worn face made Miss Annissa think o hold the sale on the East Side. Every of the Holy Mother in the print on her walls body on the East Side is poor. It will be a regular bargain counter to them. It "You didn't think I wa'n't glad to see isn't all trash, auntie, though some of it is, of course. But we're all of us going to con-

Nellie? Why, I'm her mother! It win't that, ma'am, but-but-" the threatened tribute things we've got tired of or outgrown tears made their escape, and trailed over the or nicked a little, or something like that. lean sheeks in dreary procession. Perhaps you don't think the last year's or "But-" repeated Miss Annissa's gentle voice. "Perhaps if you tell me I can help skirts will sell? Oh, we shall be able to en-

"It's the weddin' present, ma'am, that I can't take home to Nellie. I was goin' to-I wrote an' asked her what she'd rather have. But then I was taken down sick, an' lost my pay, an' had to buy medicines. There wa'n't but just about enough left to buy my ticket with."

"What was it Nellie said she'd rather Claudia's sweet tinkle of a laugh broke have?" questioned Miss Annissa, kindly. "You funny auntie!" Claudia cried. She was getting interested in the little story. "Nellie? Oh, it was a weddin' dress, "All I want of you is carte blanche to go up na'am. "You can't ever think how I want in your attic and-rummage. Yes, that's a weddin' dress, mother ?" that was what she wrote back. "With some silk in it, Claudia piloted Miss Annissa through the "You said I might, didn't you aunty?" she said, punctuating the words with kisses on the soft, faded cheeks. "You gave me "Dear, Yes!" Aunt Annissa laughed

nervously. "I'll give you any kind of a Miss Annissa suddenly forgot Nellie and cart you want, and you can ride all over my Nellie's disappointed little mother. A swift attic! Good by, my dear. Certainly, take recollection had flashed into her mind at the mention of a wedding dress. Why had she Miss Annissa was supremely innocent of not remembered before?

slang. She planted her foot firmly on the "It was hanging right there on the beams," steps and was soon out of sight within the she thought in a flurry of distress. "I took car; but Clauda traced out her window and it out of the bereau drawer and hung it up in the attic to get the wrinkles out. I al-"Thank you !" she called. "But suppos-I took something valuable, auntie,-an old ways do, every year." How many years had she done it? It was

heirloom or something ?" Aunt Annissa inserted her plain, sweet face in the opening of the window.

"Mercy! you needn't be afraid, my dear," she smiled. "You young fry haven't left any heirloom up there. Go right shead and summers and large and summers and large are summers and lar Most of this unknown area is distributed serted her plain, sweet face in the opening shirty years since Ellie died. Could it be quare miles—that is, areas as large as the dear," she smiled. "You young fry haven't wrinkles? Miss Annissa's only romance

risk it! There, we've started. Good-by- dress, she had sewed into Ellie's, stitch by odd-by." stitch; and then Ellie had died one summer "Good-by, auntie. You're a dear," call-day and the wedding dress had been folded In the Brookline, Mass., schools some real

ed Claudia's clear voice, heartily. She away. Miss Annissa had been a mother to the watched the train sweep round the curve, then she picked up her dainty skirts and ·little half sister through her nineteen short stepped lighly down the long platform.

"I's going to be a good deal like a pawn-broker's shop, I'm afraid," laughed Claudia
way. She had known the heartbreak mothto herself, as she tripped along toward Lar- ers feel.

Larry was pondering over the pages of a great book, and his fingers were threading his fine crop of red brown hair, and, of found—dear, dear! She never had seen Ellie's wedding dress-I've kept it all to course, it stood up in wild abandonment around his intent face. Claudia stood in myself; so how could she know? It wouldn't be beautiful and sacred and sweet all cases of near-sightedness are called out, the doorway and laughed softly. Larry started out of his deep meditation ed dress. Oh, what if she had taken it-no ably three quarters of these needing treat- small, superficial, and, so to say, local, were and smiled welcomingly at the vision in the no, no! Not Ellie's wedding dress !" Miss Annissa sat up, rigid and horrified. smoot down the tousled locks, and his face The small woman beside her looked into be divided into several kinds, and each of

her troubled curiously. It had changed so these kinds may require a particular treat-"Auburn, Mrs. Peabody," he said, firmly. suddenly from gentle sympathy and in-"When will you learn that my hair is tress. ess.
"Not Ellie's dress—I couldn't bear it!" that the illumination from the windows "Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the wailed on Miss Anniesa's thoughts, following should be as nearly perfect as possible. Nat-

than you are, but you're color blind, poor to that sale? And how was Claudia to have ately the best school hygiene may be neutralboy. You can't help it. If you'd let me, known? when you forget how red looks just stand in aloud. She caught out her watch nervously, as if in the faint hope that there might yet Larry caught up the small woman and hid be time to outrun the rummage sale. illumination for the reason that home work The train was slowing up and Miss Annissa is largely evening work, where the position her laughing face against his coat. An in-

gave a sigh of relief. She collected her bun- of the light is of supreme importance. "Now we will talk about something nice dles hastily and stood up, waiting. The shabby little figure at her side was forgotten nervousness, inattention and pain in the in a larger orbit—to increase its distance, "So we will-about rummage sales," as if it had never been there. "I want to go right over to the East Side, agreed Claudia, emerging from the fold of the coat. "What do you think, Larry Pea- Jan," Miss Annissa said, briefly to the old fort the deficiency in vision may be overbody? Aunt Anniesa's given me right of gardener who met her outside on the wet come. Certain scholars are found by the platform. For the first time within his way in her attic, Larry-listen to that! cried Claudia. "I'm to go up there and memory she had not given him a genial were investigated fully, it would be found of the earth is, as we have seen, slowly rummage to my heart's content. That's greeting. "To the East Side, mem?" he gasped in was the cause. what I'm here for-I nearly forgot. Don't

you want to lunch at Orr's today, dear? astonishment. "Yes, straight! Do you hear me, Jan? Drive me there at once. I want you to find like any article of apparel, protecting the terrestrial day is shorter than the lunar Larry shrugged his shoulders. "Women out where our young ladies-Mrs. Claudia eyes as the clothes do the body. and angels lunch on ice-cream and eclairs. and the rest-are holding a-a rummage sale. That's what it is called. It will be comes impaired as the school years advance, "You're an angel, and so you'll go to Orr's somewhere near the factories. You must but it is also proved that the eyes which and lunch, and I'll go up in Aunt Annissa's inquire."

attic and rummage. Good-by, dear boy." She was off with a kiss and a wave of her only after a long search that Jan found early correction of the defective eyes with and entered my bedroom while I was shav-Claudia's rummage sale.

Meanwhile the train was bearing Miss
Annissa on her annual trip to the distant city. It was two weeks before she returned.

Claudia's rummage sale.

Meanwhile the train was bearing Miss
Annissa on her annual trip to the distant city. It was two weeks before she returned. At the end of that time one urizzly day found young women who were officiating as clerks. determining whether the eyes are in condiservant.

turn meet her.

"Aunt Annissa! Is it you or your ghost?"

"As the she cried, gaily. "And how in world did aisle: you—or your ghost—ever find us out? This with which to compate his own, and is often of remaining the dark is sately and the sate of the shared in the barber's shop, as a gentleman."

"No deubt this ineffable reporter took it with which to compate his own, and is often of regarded that if I shaved myself it was in ed rush of travel, so Miss Annissa's turn meet her. slender, shabby figure hesitating in the aisle: you-or your ghost-ever find us out? This "I am pretty big, but you are pretty little. is our opening, only of course, there won't branded as mentally deficient because of his order to save the fifteen cents charged in a We shall average about right. There is be any crowd till the factories shut down at inability to see and hear properly. Inatten- barber's shop. Of course, tages are peculiar. six-then you'll see !"

Miss Annissa's eyes were searching, eagertle person had no bundles. She was sallow ly, the double array of strange, heterogeneand lean and tired-looking, with that in- ous "bargains" on either side of the room. describable stamp, of labor on her face that It was little Ellie's wedding dress they longset her apart from well-to-do Miss Annissa ed to see. If this was the "opening" of the rummage sale, surely it would be there. Miss Annissa's courage strengthened. tumes sauntering about and fingering the wonder what she wants to cry for. Are you queer wares daintily. "They're scenting heirlooms," whispered

> you see. I say, auntie, somebody's going to be delighted with that pretty gray and white silk." "Yes, yes," interrupted Miss Annissa, with ill-concealed agitation, "the gray and white dress-where is it, Claudia ?"

Claudia. "They've come early on purpose,

"Why, let me see-yes, I know. It's over there in our 'show window,' where you later the woman's building of the Atlanta see that shabby looking little thing stand-We put it in the window because it's one of our 'drawing cards,' you see." The shabby looking little thing was Miss

Annissa's seat-mate of the train. She had slipped into the rummage sale, attracted by the silvery dress in the window. It had drawn her like a magnet; and she had plenty of time. Nellie would not be released till the factory bell rang six. She was standing gazing at the pretty, soft folds, and Miss Annissa caught the look on her face. Then the whole little story came back.

"I've got a little money—it ain't enough, though. It's a beautiful silk," the little shabby one was saying, wistfully. Her voice was distinct in Miss Annissa's ears. "Nellie's fond of gray. It could be fixed fashionable?" She appealed to the im promptu clerk. "You could take out eath o' the skirt an' kind of full it up in the front o' the waist, I think, don't you ?" fought out her battle. The hard look in her plain face by degrees softened into compas sionate gentleness. She would make this

sacrifice-she would give up this treasure she had kept for thirty years. had kept for thirty years.

Ellie—Nellie! They were girls, after all.
And Ellie had not needed her wedding dress.
It was little factory Nellie who needed it.
Back at the counter again, Miss Anniss
slipped a little roll of bills into the clerk's
fingers. Then she touched the shabby
sleeve of Nellie's mother.

"Take it to Nellie," she said, quietly.
"No, no, it is paid for! Keep the money to
get ribbons for it, or flowers, or something.

mother, if it wa'n't but one thread. It ain't And tell Nellie to be true to it for the sake mother, if it wa'n't but one thread. It ain to that Tim cares it's me. I care. I'd like to be like other girls just once, when I'm a bride. Think of bein' married in a brown alpaca, mother! It ain't fair to Tim,"
That's what Nellie wrote back. I was goin' to carry her a weddin' dress."

And tell Nellie to be true to it for the same of the little girl who almost wore it thirty years ago."
The gentle mission of the wedding dress, suspended so many years, was at last accomplished, and somewhere in the smoke and grim of the worker's world it created a little spot of clean, sweet sunshine.

Wakeful nights, suffocating sensations, difficult breathing. Who can describe it? This disease, partly nervous partly congestive, partly the result of microbic irritation, is ne longer treated by nauseous stomach destroying drugs, but by Catarrhozone, that destroys the microbe, relieves congestion and relayes the nervous irritability that renders destroys the microbe, relieves congestion and relaxes the nervous irritability that renders breathing so difficult. The medication is carried by the air you breathe to the very seat of the disease, and removes at once the O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Clars

The Birth of the Moon.

NO. 21

Modern school houses should be so built

sight, even though by excessive muscular ef-

teacher to be dull; whereas, if the matter

Glasses may involve some expense; but it

hearing. Inattention leads to indolence, in-

profession and then dropped it when she

The mechanical knowledge and busi

struction edifices. - New York Tribune.

ship, perhaps in fraud or cunning.

Prof. Edward S. Holden, in Harper's

systematic work has been done. The method, that the chairman of the committee of educational progress, pursued, by the authority oculist to meet the teachers and instruct them in the proper methods of testing vision, was a time, ages ago, long before geology both for distance and near. Suitable blanks for recording are provided, and the parents of five or six hours in length. In the remot "Claude must have found it hanging of children whose sight is below the normal est past the earth revolved in a day of about are notified and requested to consult an ocu-I told her to help herself to anything she list. On this blank is to be recorded the this and remain a single unbroken mass. found—dear, dear! She never had seen vision with and without glasses, and the It was at this time that the moon statement that the shild is able to perform the ordinary school work. By this method mass of the earth. The earth was then a to her—it would just be a plain, old-fashion and a greater part of the astigmatics, prob- body was fluid. The tides, which now are ment. then universal and immense. They occurred
Defective vision or near-sightedness may at short intervals. The whole surface of our lunar tides in the fluid molten moon we

plain," quoted Claudia, gaily. "Larry, I suppose there isn't a dearer boy in the world Ellie's, little Ellie's, wedding dress had gone trol of reformers in this line; and unfortun-surface. It had just broken away from its known?

"What shall I do?" cried Miss Annissa, aloud. She caught out her watch nervously, as if in the faint hope that there might vee tenth of home work is done under proper must the other. of revolution of its satellite, the effect of It should be generally understood that tion of the satellite and to force it to move eyes or head are often symptoms of defective

The day of the earth is now shorter than the month-the period of revolution-of the ing for thousands of centuries. But the day that imperfect sight or imperfect hearing growing longer. The finger of the tides is always pressing upon the rim of our huge seems to us that those should be considered the speed of its rotation. So long as the

It has been shown that the eyesight be- from us. enjoy the greatest immunity are those hav- Journal: "One morning, at the West House, But it was not so easily traced. It was ing the least refractive error, and that the Minneapolis, a reporter knocked at my door her bound for home. There was an unwont- Claudia espied Miss Annissa and hurried to tion to safely undertake the work, is certain- remarked, 'and was surprised that he did

tion is a frequent symptom of defect on account of the fatigue which follows the strain- " rubbed on their cheeks by negroes' hands ing to catch what is beyond one's sight and I have even by white men's hands dolence to vice. Chagrin at the ridicule of able to shave myself, I don't see why I of his mates may be concealed by the culti-

vation of the "don't care" spirit. The child the operation at the hands of a barber, will must excel in something, if not in scholar- you tell me why the act should be ungentle It has been noted of reform schools that a "If I can afford to spend five hundred large majority are defective in either sight or hearing, and this fact offers a possible exspend it willingly, but if I can get in Broad way for one dollar the very same article that planation of this degeneracy, with a moral I am charged two dollars for in Fifth avenue implication which we have a right to ignore.

I get it in Broadway, satisfy my wish or -Although there is still some prejudice want and save one dollar. against women as architects, much has been done in a public way to encourage them. "To get the worth of your money does not mean stinginess, much less avarice; it The Woman's building at the World's fair gave the cause a considerable impetus, and due attention to this principle is richer on five thousand dollars a year than another on exposition had an added effect. The New twenty. Many a virtue, of course, becomes ing. I believe she's going to buy it, auntie! England building at Buffalo, though not a a vice by exaggeration. I love economy as woman's building, was won by a woman in competition with men, which marks an ad- becomes a vice in the shape of avarice, or vance in the confidence placed in her sex. even only of stinginess. The type of woman who once entered the

which he can ill afford, and denies his family found that it meant far more than artistic and himself many of the necessaries, con drawing and planning is fast disappearing. address, is an idiot who does not get the

ability required are now being mastered, "So is the man who is ashamed to be seen and women in different parts of the country are proving their capabilities in these direc- on the top of an omnibus, and spends in cabs ons by planning and directing the building money that would enable him to have a betof churches and large fireproof steel con- ter house, a better table, or a better dressed

-Perhaps the firmest believers in the old are shopkeepers who charge outrageous Mosaic delcaration about the "sins of the fathers" are medical practicioners in towns of or South African millionaires succeed in moderate size, family physicians who know spending a reasonable part of their incomes: grandparents, parents, and children socially as well as professionally. Their observation almost invariably convinces them not only that moral infirmities are translated into "But if you are not millionaires-and many of you are not-remember that the shopkeepers and other business people of that moral infirmities are translated into physical weakness in the second and shird generations, but also that maladies which are in no sense related to immorality sometimes leave their impress on the young. Very often this effect is nothing more than a predisposition, which once recognized and dealt with in time may be skilfully antagonized by diet, exercise, and environment. Fifth avenue, Piccadilly, Bond street and the Rue de la Paix charge you outrageou and that each article they sell you-jewelry, dresses, or merely note paper and enveloped them to pay their rent-and be sure that not go to the man who, 'by special appoint Prince of Wales.

Is the only remedy that positively cures corns and warts without pain in twenty-four hours. Ask your drug-sits about it, he has sold it for a long time. Club any drug-gist who offers you a substitute for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. He knows it is the best; you will too, if you try it. "Besides, remember that it is not men tioned on the corner of every sheet of pape where you procured that paper, which might help to raise you socially if it were.

sness, extravagance and snobbery are the arch enemies of comfort and happi ness. Don't object to buying something cause it is expensive, but never thy anything which is dear—that is to say, not worth the price which is asked for it.

"Always buy the best, never get into debt, never be stingy, on the contrary, be generous, help your friends and the poor, but always get the worth of your money, and you will make the pleasant discovery that you are well off, and often even rich.

Some people talk very flippantly about diminished vitality.

They don't stop to think that vitality is the principle of life—that it that little understood something on which every function of their bodies depends.

Diminished vitality iss early indicated by loss of appetite, strength and endurance, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatess vitalizer.

Compare RED ROSE TEA with any other tea at the same price and you will see why so many people say it is "good tea."

Baking Powder

Made from pure

cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food

against alum.

The kind of good Tea that just suits their taste.

Tea Importer and Blender, - St. John, N. B. T. A. ESTABROOKS,