## Heekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL 32.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1904

NO. 35

## Professional Cards

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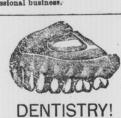
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Beldgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

25 M er, and then the travelers were carried beyord into the level open again and looked out to where the intensety blue September skies ran down to the low horizon, meeting the boundless aisles of corn. It takes a long time for the full beauty of the flat lands to reach a man's soul. Once there, nor hills, nor

J. B. WHITMAN.

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

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AYLESFORD, N & April\_1st, 1903.—1y

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Capital Authorized, - \$3,000,000
Capital Subscribed, - 1,336,150
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Capital P Reserve Fund, - 931,405 out over the beautiful, "monotonous" landscape, and he answered heartily, "No!" There was ignorance in man,

DIRECTORS: WM. ROBERTSON, President. WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-Presiden C. C. BLACKADAR, GEO. MITCHELL, M. P. P. E. G. SMITH, A. GEORGE STAIRS.

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CORRESPONDENTS: Merchants' National Bank, Boston.

London and Westminster Bank, London, England nowing the progress made by this Bank the past sixteen years, also the increase business in the last year.

STATEMENT 1887 1903 \$ 500,000 \$1,205,000 \$1,329,93° 40,000 \$25,000 \$25,000 472,401 5,115,648 5,335,421 148,442 1,043,896 1,134,902 789,890 6,534,520 7,697,609 52,139 10,754 1,346 804,429 7,137,176 8,115,570 1,358,209 9,170,243 10,373,650

"I am to understand that he is driving the sorrel on the near side and the bay "That's it," returned the other. "He? SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Interest allowed at highest current rate Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit

with their heads almost against a fast freight. See there." He pointed to a white frame farmhouse with green The Gentleman blinds. "That's Win Hibbard's. We're just outside of Beaver."
"Beaver? Elucidate Beaver, boy." From Indiana

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HE accommodation train wan-

dered down through the aft-ernoon sunshine, stopping at

every village and every coun

CHAPTER XIV.

the stops at these wayside hamlets in-

terminable. He got up and paced the aisle now and then, and his companion

eminded him that this was not cer

tain to hasten the hour of their arrival at their destination. "I know that,"

answered he, "but I've got to beat

"By the way," observed Meredith.

"you left your stick behind."

"You don't think I need a club to

Tom choked. "Oh, mo; I wasn't think-

ing of your giving H. Fisbee a beating.

I meant to lean on."
"I don't want it. I've got to walk

'ame all my life, but I'm not going to hobble on a stick."

Tom looked at him sadly for a mo-

ment. It was true, and the Crossroad-ers might hug themselves in their

cells over the thought. For the rest of his life John Harkless was to walk

with just the limp they themselves

would have had if, as in former days, their sentence had been to the ball and

"Sit down, bey, sit down," said deredith, and his friend obeyed.

The window was open beside the two

ung men, and the breeze that blew

n soothed like a balm, yet held a tang

and spice in it, a hint of walnuts and

in the atmosphere that day, a bright mylgoration, that set the blood tin-

nguor was routed. Autumn spoke to

gling. The hot months were done with

industry, told of the sowing of another harvest, of the tawny shock, of the

ing gayety into men's hearts. The little

stations hummed with bustle and noise, big farm wagons rattled off up the vil-

ige streets and raced with "cut under" or omnibus; people walked with quick steps; the baggagemasters called

sea, nor growing fan leaves of palm shall suffice him. It is like the beauty

in the word Indiana. It may be that there are people who do not consider Indiana a beautiful word, but let it

ring true in your ears, and it has a

All at once the anger ran out of John

Harkless. He was a hard man for

anger to tarry with. And in place of it

a strong sense of home coming began

to take possession of him. He was going home. "Back to Plattville, where I

belong," he said to himself without bit-

terness, and it was the truth. "Every

man cometh to his own place in the

of the playhouse lobby for some hard

handed, tried old friend, so he would

wave the outer world godspeed and

come back to the old ways of Carlow.

What though the years were dusty, he had his friends and his memories and

his old black brier pipe. He had a

girl's picture that he should carry in

his heart till his last day, and if his

life was sadder it was infinitely richer

for it. His wanter fireside would be not

so lonely for her sake, and, losing her,

he lost not everything, for he had had

the rare blessing of having known her.
And what man could wish to be healed
of such a hurt? Far better to have had

it than to trot a smug pace unscathed.

He had been a dullard, a sluggard,

weary of himself, unfit to fight, a fail-ure in life and a failure in love. That

was ended. He was tired of failing,

and it was time to succeed for awhile.
To accept the worst that fate can deal

but no unkindness. Were man utterly

wise he were utterly kind. The Cross-

roaders had not known better, that was

pleasantly before his eyes. The earth

hearkened to man's wants and answer-

ed. The clement sun and summer rains hastened the fruition. Yonder stood

the brown haystack, garnered to feed the industrious horse that had earned his meed. There was the straw thatch-

ed shelter for the cattle. How the or-

chard boughs bent with their burdenst

The big red barns stood stored with

the harvest, for this was Carlow county, and he was coming home.

They crossed a byroad. An old man

with a streaky gray chin beard was sitting on a sack of oats in a seatless

wagon waiting for the train to pass Harkless seized his companion excited-ly by the elbow. "Tommy," he cried, "it's Kim Fentriss! Look! Did you

"I saw a particularly uninterested

and uninteresting gentleman sitting on

"Why, that's old Kimball Fentriss.

"Can this be true?" said Meredith

He's going to town. He lives on the edge of the county."

gravely.
"I wonder," said Harkless thought-

fully a few moments later—"I wonder why he had them changed around."

"The team. He always used to drive

the bay on the near side and the sor-

"And at present," rejoined Meredith,

see that old fellow?"

a bag," replied his friend.

"Who changed around?"

richer sound than Vallombrosa

rily to the trainmen, and the brakemen laughed goodbys to rollick-ing girls. At times the train ran be-

purple grape, of the red apple, and call-

"Beaver? Meredith, your informa-tion ends at home. What do you know of your own state if you are ignoran of Beaver? Beaver is that city of Carlow county next in importance and population to Plattville." Tom put his head out of the window.

"I fancy you are right," he said. "I

already see five people there."

Meredith had observed the change in his companion's mood. He had watched him closely all day, looking for a return of his malady, but he came to the nclusion that in truth a miracle had been wrought, for the lethargy was gone and vigor seemed to increase in Harkless with every turn of the wheels that brought them nearer Plattville, and the nearer they drew to Plattville the higher the spirits of both the young men rose. Meredith knew what was happening there, and he began to be a little excited. As he had said, there were five people visible at Beaver, and he wondered where they lived, as the only building in sight was the station, and to satisfy his curiosity he walked out to the vestibule. The little statio... stood in the woods, and brown leaves whirled along the platform. One of the five people was an old lady, and she en-tered a rear car. The other four were men. One of them handed the con-

ductor a telegram. Meredith heard the official say: "All right. Decorate ahead. I'll hold it five minutes." The man sprang up the steps of the smoker and looked in. He turned to Meredith. "Do you know if that gen-tleman in the gray coat is Mr. Hark-less? He's got his back this way, and I don't want to go inside. The air in a smoker always gives me a spell." "Yes, that's Mr. Harkless."

The man jumped to the platform. "All right, boys," he said. "Rip her

thrown open, and a big bundle of colered stuffs was dragged out and hastily unfolded. One of the men ran to the farther end of the car with a strip of red, white and blue bunting and tacked it securely, while another fastened the other extremity to the railing of the steps by Meredith. The two companions of this pair performed the same operation with another strip on the other side of the car. They ran similar lines of bunting near the roof from end to end, so that except for the windows the sides of the car were completely covered by the national col-ers. Then they draped the vestibules with flags. It was all done in a trice.
Meredith's heart was beating fast.
"What's it all about?" he asked.

"Picnic down the line," answered the man in charge, removing a tack from his mouth. He motioned to the con-The wheels began to orators remained on the station platform, letting the train pass them, but Meredith, craning his neck from the steps, saw that they jumped on the

last car.
"What's the celebration?" asked "Picnic down the line," said Mere-

dith.

cool, don't you think? One of those fellows looked like a friend of mine. if he were in disgrace. He had his hat bung on his eyes, and he slouched like a thief in melodrama as he tacked up the bunting on this side of the car." He continued to point out various familiar places, finally breaking out enthusiastically as they drew nearer the town: "Hello! Look there-beyond the grove yonder! See that house?"

"That's the Bowlders'. You've got to know the Bowlders."

"I'd like to."
"The kindest people in the world. The Briscoe house we can't see because it's so shut in by trees, and, besides, it's a mile or so ahead of us. We'll go out there for supper tonight. Don't you Mke Briscoe? He's the best they make.
We'll go uptown with Judd Bennett in the omnibus, and you'll know how a rapid fire machine gun sounds. I want to go straight to the Herald office," he anished, with a suddenly darkening

"After all, there may be some explanation," Meredith suggested with a little hesitancy. "H. Fisbee might turn out more honest than you think." Harkless threw his head back and laughed. "Honest! A man in the pay of Rodney McCune! Well, we can let it wait till we get there. Listen! There's the whistle that means we're getting near home. Why, there's an "So it is."

"And another—three, five, seven—seven in sight at once! They tried it three miles south and failed, but you can't fool Eph Watts, bless him! I want you to know Watts." They ran by the outlying houses of the town amid a thousand descriptive exclamations from Harkless, who wished Meredith to meet every one in Carlow. But he came to a pause in the middle of a word. "Do you hear mu-

sic," he asked abruptly, "or is it only the rhythm of the ties?" "It seems to me there's music in the air," answered his companion. "I've been fancying I heard it for a minute or so. There! No-yes. It's a band,

isn't it?'
"No. What would a band—yes, it is!" The train slowed up and stopped at a water tank 200 yards east of the station, and their uncertainty was at an came the detonating boom of a cannon, There was a clash of brass, and the ing "Marching Through Georgia." Meredith laid his hand on his companion's shoulder. "John," he said, "John!"

The cannon fired again, and there shouters all unseen. The engine coughed and panted, the train rolled on, and in another moment it had stopped alongside the station in the midst of a riotous jam of happy people who were waving flags and banners and handkerchiefs and tossing their hats high in the air and shouting themselves hoarse.

The band played in dumb show. It could not hear itself play. The people came at the smoker like a long wave, and Warren Smith, Briscoe, Keating and Mr. Bence of Gaines were swept ahead of it. Before the train stopped they had rushed eagerly up the steps

and entered the car. Harkless was on his feet and started to meet them. He stopped.
"What does it mean?" he said and be-"That's it," returned the other. "He what does it mean?" he said and be must have worked them like that for some time, because they didn't look uneasy. They're all right about the train, those two. I've seen them stands and Briscoe the other. "What does it mean?" he said and began to grow pale. "Is Halloway—did McCune—have you".—

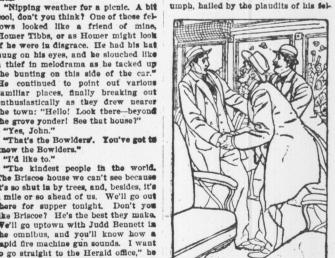
Warren Smith seized one of his hands and Briscoe the other. "What does it mean!" cried Warren. "It means that you were nominated for congress at five minutes after 1 o'clock "On the second bally," shouted the

judge, "Just as young l'isbee planned it weeks ago." It was one of the great crowds of Carlow's history. Since noon an almost unintermittent procession of pe-destrians and vehicles had been making its way to the station, and every wag-on, buckboard, buggy and "cut under" had its flags or bunting or streamer of ribbons tied to the whip. The excitement increased as the time grew shorter. Everybody was struggling for a better position. The people in wagons and carriages stood upon the seats, and the pedestrians besieged them, climbing on the wheels or balancing recklessly with feet on the hubs of opposite wagons. Everybody was bound to see him. When the whistle announced the coming of the train the band began to play. the cannon fired, horns blew and the cheering echoed and re-echoed till heav-

en's vault resounded with the noise the people of Carlow were making. There was one heart that almost stopped beating. Helen was standing on the front seat of the Briscoe buckboard, with Minnie beside her, and at the commotion the horses pranced and backed so that Lige Willetts ran to hold them. But Helen did not notice the frightened roans, nor did she know that Minnie clutched her round the waist to keep her from falling. Her eyes were fixed intently on the smoke of the faraway engine, and her hand, lifted to her face in an uncertain, tremulous fashion, as it was one day in a circus tent, was laid against the deepest blush that ever mantled a girl's cheek. When the train reached the platform she saw Briscoe and the others rush into the bunting covered car, and there ensued what was to her an almost intolerable pause of expectation while the crowd assaulted the windows of the smoker, leaping up and climbing on each other's shoulders to

catch the first glimpse of him. Briscoe and a red faced young man (a stranger to Plattville) came down the steps laughing like boys, and then Keating and Bence, and then Warren Smith. As the lawyer reached the platform he turned toward the door of the car and waved his hand as in welcome. "Here At that it was as if all the noise that had gone before had been mere leak-age of pent up enthusiasm. A thousand horns blared deafeningly; the whistle of the locomotive and that of Hib-bard's mill were added to the din; the

courthouse bell was pealing out a wel-come, and the church bells were ring-ing; the cannon thundered, and then cheer on cheer shook the air as John Harkless came out under the flags and passed down the steps of the car. When Helen saw him over the heads of the people and through heaving tumult of flags and hats and handker-chiefs she suddenly gave a frightened glance about her and jumped down from her high perch and sank into the back seat of the buckboard, with her burning face turned from the station and her eyes fixed on the ground. She wanted to run away, as she had run from him the first time she ever saw



"It means that you were nominated for lows, and now, as on that long departed day of her young girlhood, he was borne high over the heads of the people, for Minnie cried to her to lookney were carrying him on their shoulders to his carriage. She had had only that brief glimpse of him before he when on parade to the strains of such was lost in the crowd that was so glad a band playing such a tune as "A New im; but she had seen that he looked | main?

was at the horses' heads. "You go get We'll go down on Main street to see the parade," he explained, gathering the reins in his hand. "Did you tell him about Mr. Hallo- faver the public: way?" asked Helen, leaning forward

anxiously.
"Warren told him before we left the car," answered Briscoe "He'd have hadn't made him sure it was all right one. And the song Wilkerson was with Kedge." with Kedge."
"If I understood what Mr. Smith was saving. Halloway must have behaved vell." said Meredith. The judge laughed. "He saw it was

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color o early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it." Mrs. E. J. Vandedar, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

\$1.60 a bottle.
All druggists.

for Lowell. Mass Dark Hair have given his life and Harkless', too, rather than let McCune have it." 'Why did you leave Mr. Harkless? Helen asked her cousin, her eyes not

"My dear girl," he replied, "because for some inexplicable reason, my lady cousin has not nominated me for congress, and, oddly enough, the undiscriminating multitude were not cheer-ing for me; the artillery was not in action to celebrate me; the band was not playing to do me honor. Why should I ride in the midst of a procession that knows me not? Why should I en-throne me in an open barouche, with four white horses to draw it and draped with silken flags? Since these things were not for me, I flew to your side to dissemble my spleen under the licensed prattle of a cousin."

"Then who is with him?" "The population of this portion of In-diana, I take it." "Oh, it's all right," said the judge, leaning back to speak to Helen. "Keating and Smith and your father are to ride in the carriage with him. You needn't be afraid of any of them letting him know that H. Fishee is a lady. Everybody understands about that. Of course they know it's to be left to you

to break it to him how a girl has run The old gentleman chuckled and looked out of the corner of his eye at his daughter, whose expression was inscrutable.

"Il" cried Helen. "I tell him! No one must tell him. He need never know cheek. "How long do you suppose he will be here in Plattville without its

leaking out?" "But when they kept watch ever him for months nobody told him." "Ah," said Briscoe, "but this is dif-

ferent." must be kept from him somehow." "He'll know it by tomorrow; so you better tell him this evening."

"This evening?" "Yes; you'll have a good chance."
"I will?" "He's coming to supper with us-be and your father, of course, and Keating and Bence and Boswell and Smith and Tem Martin and Lige. We're going to have a big time, with you and Minnie to do the honors, and we're all coming

into town afterward for the fireworks, and I'll let him drive you in the phase ton. You'll have plenty of chances to about it." Helen gave a little gasp. "Never!"
she cried. "Never!"
The buckboard stopped on the Her-

ald corner, and here and along Main street the line of vehicles which had followed it from the station took positions to await the parade. The square was almost a solid mass of bunting, and the north entrance of the courthouse flags so as to make a sort of stand. Hither the crowd was already streaming and hither the procession made its way. At intervals the gun boomed from the station, and Schofields' Henry was winnowing the air with his bell Nobody had a better time that day than

Schofields' Henry, except old Wilkerson, who was with the procession. In advance came the boys, whooning and somersaulting, and behind them fode a band of mounted men, sitting their horses like cavalrymen, led by the lock. Then followed the Harkless club of Ame, led by Boswell, with the magpanimous Halloway himself marching in the ranks, and at sight of this the Helen's eye fell upon Halloway's fat, rather unhappy face she felt a pang of pity and unreasoning remorse, which warned her that he who looks upon politics when it is red must steel his eyes to see many a man with the hearthurn After the men of Amo came the Bence in the van with the step of a grenadier. There followed next Mr. Ephraim Watts, bearing a light wand in his hand and leading a detachment workers from the oil field in their stained blue overalls and blouses, and after them came Mr. Martin and Mr. Laudis at the head of an organization recognized in the "order of procession" printed in the Herald as "the business men of Plattville." The band played in such magnificent time that every high stepping foot in all the line came down with the same jubilant plunk and lifted again with a unanimity as complete had taken that day. The leaders of the procession set a brisk pace, and who could have set any other kind of a pace when on parade to the strains of such

to get him back again and so proud of | Coon In Town" with all its might and very white and solems.

Briscoe brought Tom Meredith through the crowd and put him in the was ended and the musicians paused puckboard beside Helen. "All right, for breath and there fell comparative Lige!" called the judge to Willetts, who | quiet Among the ranks of the "busiinto line with the boys; they want you. | ing at the top of his voice, and now he could be heard distinctly enough for those near him to distinguish the melody with which it was his intention to

> "Glery, glory, halleluiah!
> As we go marching on." recalled to the men of Carlow another day and another procession not like this born American knows and can sing. The leader of the band caught the sound, signaled to his men, twenty in struments rose as one to twenty mouths, the snare drum rattled, the big drum crashed, the leader threw his baton high over his head, and music burst from twenty brazen throats:

> "Glory, glory, halleluiah!" Instantaneously the whole procession ple in the street and those in the wagons and carriages and those leaning from the windows joined with one accord. The ringing bells caught the time of the song, and the upper air reverberated in the rhythm. The Harkless club of Carlow

wheeled into Main street, 200 strong, with their banners and transparencies Lige Willetts rode at their head, and behind him strode William Todd and Parker and Ross Schofield and Newt Tibbs and Hartley Bowlder, and even Bud Tipworthy held a place in the ranks through his connection with the Heraid. They were all Lingling, and behind them Helen saw the flag covered barouche and her father, and beside him sat John Harkless, with his head hered. She glanged at Briscoe. head bared. She glanced at Briscoe. He was standing on the seat in front of her and Minnie and both were singing. Meredith had climbed upon the back seat and was nervously fumbling at a cigarette. "Sing, Tom!" the girl

cried to him excitedly.

"I should be ashamed not to," he answered, and dropped the cigarette and began to sing "John Brown's Body" with all his strength. With that she seized his hand, sprang up beside him, and over the swelling chorus her

full soprano rose, lifted with all the power in her. The barouche rolled into the square. and as it passed Harkless turned and bent a sudden gaze upon the group in the buckboard, but the western sum was in his eyes and he only caught a glimpse of a vague, bright shape and a dazzle of gold, and he was borne along and out of view down the singing

"Glory, glory, halleluiah! Glory, glory, halleluiah! Glory, glery, halleluiah! As we go marching en."

The barouche stopped in front of the courthouse, and Harkless passed up a lane they made for him to the steps. When he turned to them to speak, they wait for them to quiet down.

"We can't hear him from over here," said Briscoe. "We're tee far off. Mr. Meredith, suppose you take the ladies closer in; I'll stay with the horses."
"He's a great man, isn't he?" Moredith said to Helen as he handed her out of the buckboard. "I've been try-ing to realize that he's the same old fellow I've been treating so familiarly

all day long." "Yes, he is a great man," she answered. "This is only the beginning."
"That's true," said Briscoe. "Only wait awhile, and we'll all go on to Washington and get a thrill down our backs when we hear the speaker say, The gentleman from Indiana,' and see John Harkless rise to speak. But hurry

along, young people." Crossing the street, they met Miss Tibbs. She was wiping her streaming eyes with the back of her left hand and still mechanically waving her hand-kerchief with her right. "Isn't it beautiful?" she said, not ceasing to uncon-sciously flutter the little square of cambric. "There was such a throng that don't mind your seeing me cry. Pretty

near everybody cried when he walked up the steps and we saw that he was attentive, earnest faces and into the kindly eyes of the Hoosier country peo-ple, and as he spoke the thought kept recurring to him that this was the place he had dreaded to come back to; that these were the people he had wished to leave, these who gave him everything they had to give, and this made it difficult to keep his tones steady and his throat clear. Helen stood so far from the steps (nor could she be induced to penetrate farther, though they would

have made way for her) that only fragments reached her, but these she remembered.
"I have come home. Ordinarily a man needs to fall sick by the wayside realize that nine-tenths of the world is Samaritan-and the other tenth only too busy or too ignorant to be. Down here he realizes it with no necessity of illness or wounds to make him know it, and if he does get hurt you send him to congress. There will be no other in Washington so proud of what he stands | the Florida coast. It was in th for as I shall be. To represent you is to stand for fearlessness, honor, kind- schooners met their fate. ness. You have sent all of the Crossroaders to the penitentiary, but probably each of us is acquainted with politicians who eught to be sent there. When the term is over I shall want take the first train home. This is the place for a man who likes to live where people are kind to each other and where they have the old fashioned way of saying 'home;' other places they don't seem to get so much into it as we do. And to come home as I have today-to see the home faces-I

(To be continued.)

Good Advice. Oh, Merchant, in thine hour of e e e, If on this paper you should c c c And look for something to ap p p p Your yearning for the greenback v v v Go straight out and advert i i i You'll find the project of some u u v Neglect can offer no ex q q q. Be wise at once, prolong your d a a a

THE SAME OF THE PERSON OF THE

But as the line swung into the square

The words, the air, that husky voice,

wherever he goes. he so much needs. strengthening food. To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and

rich red blood. Children who first saw the

and for all who need flesh and

strength. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

## Our Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

makes fat while you sleep. It's the best Emulsion most pleasantly flavored. It's bined with the Hypophos-

Royal Pharmacy

phites of Lime of Soda.

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

New York, Oct. 22.-Two dismantle pandoned, water-logged schooner gale which recently swept the South Capt. Evans of the Mallory line stea Denver, which arrived here The ay from Galveston and Key West One of the wrecks, which was seen of Georgetown, S. C., is thought to ha the steamer Apache. She was floating

The other hulk, which was lying a bout fifty miles off the Florida coas

Both wrecks were lying in the paths while the steamer was working along storm, probably, that the wrecked

Labor Party Platform. The Independent Labor Party in the Southern Riding of Cape Breton ha dopted the following platform.

ible to all. A legal working day of eight hour and reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of produc

for the unemployed, and old age pen

tration of labor disputes. Adult suffrage, equal civil and poli the abolition of all laws discriminat ing against woman.

Abolition of the senate and the sub

stitution therefor of initiative and referendum. or all public officers. Abolition of the patronage system and the placing of the civil service under the control of an independent

ommission. Public ownership and operation of nes, railway, telegraphs, telephones lighting, water works, all produc r distributing undertaking and publi tend to become monopolies. ... Strict enforcement of an effective Advanced temperance legislation as

trolling the liquor traffic. When You Have a Bad Cold

increase in the efficiency of laws con

You want a remedy that will relieve Don't forget the old man and safe to take. with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling,

bringing health and comfort -William Simpson, of New York, has bought of H. B. Gentry, of Bloom To the consumptive he ington, Ind., the 11-year-old stallio brings the strength and flesh

McKinney, by Aleyone, dam Rose
Sprague, by Governor Sprague, for \$50,000. The horse is To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and liams, the Knickerbocker and Tran sylvania, the last named having bee trotted here recently.

A Study of Old Age

Reveals the fact that blood is usual old man with the fish are now | ly thin and lacking in the strengther grown up and have children ing properties of young folks' blood of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and

## WORLD'S NEWS.

Mrs. Rupert Porter, of Ireton, Yarouth, fell dead while 'scrubbing a oor on Saturday evening. She was bout 58 years old, and leaves a hus-

and and two children. Paul Beautaugh, of Central Kingsear, aged 45 years, is at the Victoria Iospital, Fredericton, seriously woundl. He had trouble with Charles od, of Kingsclear, and his son ne head with a club and then stabd, the knife entering his lung- It is

erstood that warrants have been A London despatch says:-The steam m Barry with provisions for the en pierced below the waterline. The ury is not explained, and it is sugested locally that it is the wanton ct of some man employed about the

nip in resentment of the North Sea The safe of the branch of the east n Townships Bank at West Shefford. as blown open on Saturday evening, st. 23rd, and between six and seve andred dollars stolen from it. The ob was the work of experts. The oise of the explosion aroused those way without being seen, and leaving

o traces beyond pieces of silver droped along the road. Work has been commenced on the ex Mines. At the last session of the ominion Parliament, a grant of \$25,eys were made, and lately W. B. Mcenzie, C. E., of Moncton, chief er ineer of the government railways, as there and went over the line. Contruction work has been commenced at ne boundary of North Sydney, and With engineer Hill lying unconscious n the floor of the cab, a passenger rain on the Illinois Central railroad f speed before fireman Hamb, noticing hat no effort was being made to slow own, seized the throttle and brought he train to a stop on a side track ast as another train dashed by. Enneer Hill was brought to Springfield

truck by the spout of a water tank

Herb. W. Edwards Injured Herb. W. Edwards, of Des Moines ays' "they were so sore and stiff I as afraid I would have to stay in ed, but I rubbed them well with hamberlain's Pain Balm, and after a ew applications all soreness had dispepared." For sale by S. N. Weare.

The Church and Divorce.

The Episcopal General Convention of divorced persons, that the Episcopal ty, but further provides that no rearriage shall be allowed within one year after the divorce is granted by a ivil court. Satisfactory proof of the nocence of the applicant for marriage must be furnished in the shape of court records, and after the consent of the Bishop is obtained. A clergyman may refuse to perform such ceremony without subjecting himself to censure or discipline.

Dear Sirs,-I was for seven years I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BAL-SAM. Two bottles gave relief and sk bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. V. VANBUSKIRK. Fredericton.

Most of our maps of Asia are naps, remarks the World's Work, the Japanese archipelago fills little space. more populous. She has 6,000,000 nore people than France. She sent very one of which is as big as either army that, met at Waterloo. She has ent to Manchuria twice as many soldiers in six months as England sent o South Africa in two years.

Not if it Cost Ten Dollars

A bottle would I be without Polson's

ouses in China which are exposting accessful that about 1,000 trees have een transplanted from China to Cali-

The Exact Thing Required for Consti-

"As a certain purgative and stomach ourifier Chamberlain's Stomach and iver Tablets seem to be the exact rozone fortifies weak systems, feeds the blood, brain and nerves with new life. Try Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in