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BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

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BARRISTER,
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MIDDLETON, N. S.
Office, "Dr. Gomer" building.

J. B. KINNEY,
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Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings.
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PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
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Manufacturers' agent for leading American and Canadian specialties. Visits Annapolis Valley twice a year. The instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty years' experience.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.
EYE, EAR, THROAT.
Specialties.
MIDDLETON, N. S.
Telephone No. 11.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST.
Office his professional residence, the public Office and Residence, Queen St., Bridgetown.

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday afternoons. Annapolis, N. S., Sept. 22nd, 1891.

DENTISTRY.
DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College. Will be at his office in Middleton, N. S., the last and first weeks of each month. Annapolis, Oct. 1st, 1891.

A. B. PARKER,
SOUTH FARMINGTON,
CORN SUPPLY
PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE,
ALEXANDER CREAM SEPARATOR,
THE STEEL HARNESS,
FOR Farmers and Landowners. No Wholesale. THE POPULAR DOOR CATCHER.
All the above will be delivered at manufacturer's prices.

NOTICE!
LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY
every alternate Thursday thereafter, in the office occupied by
ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, Esquire.
Office open at 9 a.m.

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

P. C. MELONSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER
Repairs promptly and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. Have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches (Clocks and Jewelry).

MONEY TO LOAN.
NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.
Advances made on REAL ESTATE security repaid by monthly payments, with interest from 10 to 12 per cent. and a bonus of 10 per cent. on the amount of the loan repaid at any time at option of the borrower. The monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for until the maturity of the loan. Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to the manager.

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP
AND
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.

Potter's Liniment
is sold at
W. W. CHESLEY'S.

Weekly Annapolis

VOL. 22. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1894. NO. 11.

Dr. J. Woodbury's
HORSE LINIMENT
Is Infallibly the Cure for
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind,
Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,
AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.

F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTURED AT BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

PATENTERS
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER.
EMULSION

HATS! HATS!

Every Christian wears a Hat on Easter Sunday, and the place to get the
Largest Range,
AND THE
Latest Styles,
IS AT
A. J. MORRISON'S,
MERCHAN TAILOR MIDDLETON, N. S.
His stock of SPRING CLOTHS is complete.

LOOK HERE!

Now is the time to order your Spring Suits. I have now in stock some of the
FINEST GOODS
that can be seen anywhere Call and see them. The
Prices are Away Down!
I guarantee every garment to be a good fit, well-made, and the best of trimmings used.

FRANK SCOTT,
CUSTOM TAILOR, - ROOMS OVER MONITOR OFFICE.
SPRING GOODS
-ARRIVING AT-
H. E. REED'S.
GROCERIES, FRESH AND NICE,
at H. E. REED'S.
A Few Nice Lamps will be sold Low, to clear, at
H. E. REED'S, Middleton, N. S.
PROBATIONER HANDED.

BRIDGETOWN LIVERY STABLES.
N. E. CHUTE, Proprietor.

WANTED TO HIRE!

A man, with wife, to take charge of large farm on salary. Man to manage farm and wife to do usual indoor work. Satisfactory wages to right parties. Permanent employment. L. S. Apply at this office.

GRASS SEEDS, ROOM PAPER,
-AND-
Ready-made Clothing!
Large Stock,
-AND-
Lowest Prices!

G. W. ANDREWS.
MIDDLETON, May 2nd, 1894.

SPOTS AND BLEMISHES, CAUSED BY BAD BLOOD, CURED BY B.B.B.

DEAR SIR:—I am thankful to B.B.B. because I could not find any other medicine which would clean up my skin. I was troubled with scrofulous spots and blemishes all over my body, and was advised to try Burdock Blood Purifier. I took one bottle, with great benefit, and can positively say that before I had taken half of the second bottle I was perfectly cured.

I am so pleased to be strong and healthy again by the use of B.B.B. and am strongly recommending it to my friends.

LORENZO PETERSON,
Sydney Mines, C.B.

Box Factory,
S. F. and W. E. ROOP,
PROPRIETORS,
MIDDLETON, N. S.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Mouldings,
BOXES AND KILN-DRIED SWEATING.

REV. HENRY POPE, D.D.
One of the Fathers of Methodism in the Lower Provinces.
And one of the Most Eminent Preachers of his Time.

How a Messenger Boy Outwitted a Forger.

Carriages
As the season for Carriages, Road Carts, and other appliances for the spring and summer travel is again approaching, I take the liberty of informing past patrons and intending purchasers that I am in a position to supply them with anything in that line they may desire, and that I am also interested in the sale of all kinds of
Agricultural Implements
from the well-known firm of BIRCH & PRINCE.
Mowers (single or double), Rakes, Ploughs, Harrows, Forks, &c.
Call and inspect. Prices as low as any other dealer.
W. C. FEINDEL,
Middleton, March 26th, 1894. 48 132

Special Inducements in Cloths for Suitings.

Having decided to dispose of the balance of my stock of
Cloths and Dress Furnishings,
I now offer to anyone wishing a suit for the Spring and summer wear, their choice at the lowest prices. No such bargain has been placed before the public for years, and those who wish to save from \$5 to \$8 on a suit of clothing, should give me a call.
W. M. C. BATH,
Bridgetown, April 3rd, 1894. 1 f

SEVERELY BURNED.
Bill O'wjer Meets With Dangerous Accident.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S., Jan. 10, 1894.
B. M. O'wjer, millwright here, met with a severe accident recently. He was at work about the engine when a stream of hot water from an inch-and-a-half blow off pipe struck him full in the face and eyes. There were thirty pounds of steam on at the time and the burn received was a very severe one. It is reported that no physician was called and no relief experienced for some days after the event. Then Mr. O'wjer's brother, his partner, fell in with a man who gave him something for the burn. The "something" proved to be a bottle of Perkins' Indian Herb Ointment. He used it at once with most soothing effect. In a few days his face was entirely well and without even a scar. It is understood that Mr. O'wjer has written a letter to the Greater Clothing Co. full particulars of his cure. The company has purchased from D. H. F. who travelled this section for many years.

Concerning Some Folks.

Some folks is allers grumblin' no matter what they've got. A fadin' fault with what they have and a fadin' fault with what they've got. And you'd think, to hear em kickin' an' cursin' at their Lord's gettin' stuck; An' the more they hear 'em complainin' all the time, With their mealy misconception of the work of the Saviour.

PERFECTLY CURED.

I am so pleased to be strong and healthy again by the use of B.B.B. and am strongly recommending it to my friends.

Box Factory,
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Bridgetown, April 3rd, 1894. 1 f

That fellow is too much of a swell for me," he said to himself.
"How queer his eyes looked, a moment there. Seemed as if they stood still, or crossed, just for a second. The best man in the world might have it, most folks might notice, but I'd recognize him anywhere by it."
Arrived at A. & Co.'s, he went directly to the office and presented the bill and the check, according to instructions. A book-keeper took them, looked up the account in his ledger, referred the check to the cashier who, after glancing at it, nodded that it was satisfactory.
A clerk counted out the \$50 and pushed the notes toward Dick. Why did the latter hesitate?
"Are you sure—that's all right, sir?" he asked.
"O, lose my heart, yes," replied the cashier. "Mr. M.—pays a bill here every month and I am familiar with his signature."
"I thought perhaps there was a mistake," faltered Dick, a little crestfallen.
"Why, what made you imagine so?" laughed Mr. Saunders, the cashier, good-humoredly.
The cashier's suspicions seemed indeed rather flimsy as he put them into words. The only tangible thing appeared to be that he did not see why he should have been summoned to the drug store instead of the gentleman's house. The cashier did not attach any importance to this point, however, but he did take up the check again, and, after examining it, said brusquely, "Does anyone happen to know the name of the man who paid this bill?"
"Mrs. M.—at home and will she please come to the telephone?"
The lady herself responded.
"O, by your pardon, Mrs. M.—" said the cashier over the wire, "but did you or Mr. M.—commission your brother, or some other brother in law of his to pay a bill here with a \$100 check?"
The answer was inaudible to the others, but his nature was evident, as Mr. Saunders muttered "By Jove!" and repeated:
"I understand—you say you had the bill with you the other day when you were out shopping, but must have dropped it, together with a letter from your husband, either when stepping out of or into your carriage; you have no brother, and Mr. M.—has no brother-in-law at all, hum!"
With an expressive nod to the listeners, and especially to Dick, he held the check directly under the incandescent light, and examined it through a magnifying glass.
"By Jove!" he reiterated, after a moment. "The signature is photographed. You've outwitted a regular forger, my lad, but it remains to be seen whether you've outwitted a real one."
Dick now found himself the hero of the occasion, and while waiting for the policeman, whom Mr. Saunders at once summoned, he examined the paper with a magnifying glass. The guardian of the law at length appeared, and it was arranged that he should follow the boy back to the drug store.
All this caused delay, however, and, unfortunately, the success of the plan, it was a few minutes after the appointed time when they reached the place and the swell with the light overcoat was nowhere to be seen.
Either he had scammed from the tardiness of his messenger that his scheme had been detected, or, hovering about in the vicinity he had caught sight of the policeman behind him, and he had fled to his hole.
Dick, of course, reported the case to the district messenger office, blessing his stars that he had insisted upon the rule requiring payment of money for his services. As the policeman, who had written a line on scrap paper which bore out his story, he was excused from the overtime fine, although there was some fault found with his long shaggy hair.
The humanist, who had been often talked the affair over, however, wondering what had become of the forger and if they should ever hear of him again.
One day in April, Ned, having been sent out in response to a call, rushed back to the office upon the plea of having forgotten something.
"What's Dick? I thought he'd just come in," he asked excitedly, bumping up against a comrade.
"He has been sent out again," was the reply.
Ned bolted through the street door, but Dick's blue cap disappearing in the distance, and ran after him for two blocks.
"Dick!" he gasped, coming up to him at last, "I've got the track of your dud!"
Ned's story was that a man had come into the office shortly before and asked for a boy. He was called up and the man took him along out into the street.
The stranger said he was going east on the noon train, and had some important business to conclude in the interval before starting. As he was pressed for time he asked Ned to go to the bank and get a check cashed and bring the money to him at the 12th at depot at 11:45.
"I didn't suspicion him at all," explained Ned, "but at once, as he turned to me, his eyes stood still like."
"That's him!" interrupted Dick, conclusively, if ungrammatically.
"The check he gave me is on F. & Co. and I'm thinking it is a crooked one," continued Ned.
As the boys anticipated F. & Co. knew nothing of the check, although it bore an almost perfect fac-simile of his signature. They immediately sent for a police officer from the railroad depot.
The day being stormy the boys wore their rubber coats, the turned-up collars of which, together with their slouch caps, almost concealed their features.
It was arranged that Ned was to go into the station with a roll of bank bills for the man, as if no discovery had been made, and when he was in the act of delivering the money the officer would step forward and make the arrest.
Dick was wanted to see if he could identify the individual as the same who had sent him on the errand to A. & Co.'s.
When they reached the general waiting room of the depot it was crowded with passengers and friends who had come to see them off. Ned however could find no trace of the man who had employed him and who seemed instinctively to steer clear of security.
Dick was standing near one of the entrances to the train house, eagerly scanning the crowd. Presently the going sounded for the opening of the gate to admit passengers for the west-bound (not the eastern) express.
At that moment his man whom he was to escort to the train house, was well hidden by the high collar of his mackintosh. Dick's heart began to thump, for into the

MISS LARRABEE AND THE BOAT.

Long after Paul Jones is forgotten, good sailors will remember Miss Larrabee, of Portland, Maine. She took the wheel when the ship "San Joaquin" crashed head on into a giant iceberg in the South Atlantic, and all the men on board were frozen with terror.
Miss Larrabee is the skipper's sister. This was her second trip around Cape Horn, and she was on the quarter-deck at eight o'clock in the evening of Sept. 8, nearly 380 miles north-east of the Falkland Islands, on the way from Higo to New York. Second mate Guthrie and a Japanese sailor were perched on the forecastle head, anxiously straining their eyes at the blackness ahead. Suddenly a vast gray bank of what seemed to be only vapor loomed up in their course. Too late, they saw it was ice and fled, roaring with fear.
The steerman ran trembling from the wheel just as the ship plunged into the grinding mass. With a frightful summit, innumerable tons of ice, dislodged from the overhanging side of the berg, thundered down upon the deck, carrying away bowsprit, jibboom, foremast, mainmast and main-topmast, and crushing the port bow from the forecastle back to a few feet below the main deck.
Miss Larrabee leaped to the helm, and whirled the wheel hard-a-port, while all the sailors were running wildly for shelter. The ship's red port lanterns darted rays into the jagged cavern that seemed endless. With a constant grinding awful to hear, the vessel rolled alongside the floating glacier. High overhead was a sultry arch of ice, ready to fall at any moment, and blot the ship and her company from the face of the sea.
After minutes that seemed hours all hands fell to work backing the mizen-top-sail-yard. Fired by the skipper's bravery, the crew outdid themselves. She was at once an inspiration and a reproach. At last the yard was set back, and the ship, helped by the north-westerly wind, slowly moved, stern first, out from under the threatening canopy.
No one slept that night on the ship. High overhead was a sultry arch of ice, ready to fall at any moment, and blot the ship and her company from the face of the sea.
Miss Larrabee's modesty in port is no notable feature of her character. For when asked about the collision, she said: "It's all in the log." Her brother, the skipper, says the berg was fifteen hundred feet high, but as the greatest berg ever measured in the polar seas did not exceed seven hundred feet in height above the water line, it is fair to believe that dread gave him new eyes.—*Wm. Henningsway, in Frank Leslie.*

Why Not Women Architects?

THEIR IDEAS MORE ARTISTIC AND PRACTICAL THAN THOSE OF MEN.

A New York woman, talking to a Mail and Express reporter recently, said: "It is not an architect's profession to a fuller extent, for there is no business for a woman architect more peculiarly fitted. Men have little practical knowledge of the value of space in a house, or the advantages of one plan, or of the disagreeable incidents which occur in an illly arranged mansion. The home is especially the woman's sphere, and she has a more intimate knowledge of the necessities of the home, and would practically, I think, prove that many and great improvements could be made on the majority of these cheap trap affairs which are now being put up. Of late years I suffered greatly with neuralgia, rheumatism and could get nothing to help me. I began using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, a promise, safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for over 40 years.

One Minute Cure For Toothache.

Toothache the most common and one of the most painful affections, is instantly cured by the application of Polson's Nerveine. Polson's Nerveine is a combination of powerful anodynes, and it strikes at once to the nerve, soothing them and affording in one minute relief from the pain. Mothers, try it for your children's toothache. Nerveine is sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by all druggists.

It is sometimes lonely as though the devil had a tight grip on the man who loves money as he has on the one who loves whiskey.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never tried without it. Price 35c.

The devil has never yet been able to scare the man to whom God has given courage.

Investigation is stubborn, but Dr. B. C. Overcomes It.

Jas. J. Ritchie, O.C.,
BARRISTER
AND
SOLICITOR!
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS.

How a Maid from County Linn Regained Health.

SHE SUFFERED EXCRUCIATING PAINS FROM SCALDS—FOR FOUR MONTHS WAS FORCED TO USE CUTICURES—RELIEF WAS OBTAINED AFTER MANY MEDICINES FAILED.

From the Solikirk Item.

There have been rumors of late in Solikirk of what was termed a miraculous cure from a long illness, of a lady living in Rainham township, a few miles from town. So much talk did the case give rise to that the Item determined to investigate the matter with a view to publishing the facts.

Mrs. Jacob Fry is the wife of a well-known farmer and it was she who was said to have been so woefully helped. When the reporter called upon her, Mrs. Fry consented to give the facts of the case and said—"I was ill for nearly a year and for four months could not move my limb because of scalds, and was compelled to use cuticures to get around. My limb would swell up and I suffered excruciating pains which would run down from the hip to the knee. I suffered so much that my health was generally bad. I tried doctors and patent medicines, but got no help until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Almost from the outset these helped me and I used them until all my scalds were cured. Since that time I have been entirely free from scalds, and have no further use for cuticures. I am prepared to tell anybody of what this wonderful medicine has done for me, for I feel very grateful for the Pink Pills wrought in my case."

The reporter called on a number of Mrs. Fry's neighbors who corroborated what she said as to her painful and helpless condition before she began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. M. F. Derby, chemist, of the first Derby & Derby Solikirk, was also asked by the reporter what he knew of the case of Mrs. Fry, and that what she said regarding the worth of every medicine. She had purchased a vast quantity of the best of the great satisfaction the pills gave those using them.

An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific for all troubles arising from an impairment of the nervous system or impoverished blood, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and after-effects of the grippe, scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the flow of health to pale and sickly cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all diseases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties and nothing that could injure the most delicate system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes bearing the name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wrapper printed in red ink. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in any style of package, and any dealer who advertises substitutes is trying to defraud you. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

All druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockton, Mass., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

THE DEVIL'S WORK.

When the devil sees church members wrangling with one another he probably feels that it will be safe for him to sit down and rest.

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never tried without it. Price 35c.

It is sometimes lonely as though the devil had a tight grip on the man who loves money as he has on the one who loves whiskey.

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