

Professional Cards
DR. F. S. ANDERSON
Graduate of the University Maryland.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION
by Gas and Local Anesthesia
Crown and Bridge Work a specialty.
Office: Queen street, Bridgetown.
Hours: 9 to 5.

ARTHUR S. BURNS
M.D., M.D., C.M.
Physician, Surgeon
and Accoucheur
Office and Residence: Grosvenor street, Bridgetown.
(P formerly Dr. Barnaby.)
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

J. J. RITCHIE, K. C.
Keith Building, Halifax.
Mr. Ritchie will continue to attend to
situation of the Courts in the County.
All communications from Annapolis or
elsewhere addressed to him at Halifax,
will receive his personal attention.

ARTHUR HORSFALL D.D.S., D.M.D.
Dentist
Will be at his office Mondays and
Tuesdays of each week.
Office of late Dr. Primrose.
Hours: 10 to 5.

O. S. MILLER,
Barrister, & C.
Real Estate Agent, etc.
SHAFNER BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention
given to the collection of claims, and
all other professional business.

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.
Will be at his office in Hutchins' Block,
MIDDLETON, EVERY THURSDAY.
Office: Nova Scotia Building Society.
Hours: 10 to 5 p.m. on Real Estate security.

O. T. Daniels
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
UNION BANK BUILDING.
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown
Money to Loan on First-Class
Real Estate.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT
WYLESFORD, N. S.

J. B. WHITMAN,
LAND SURVEYOR
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Undertaking
We do undertaking in all its
branches.
Hearse sent to any part of
County.
J. H. HICKS & SONS,
Queen St., Bridgetown. Telephone 46.
J. M. FELMER, Manager

BAKRUPT SALES—Rifles, Shot-
guns, Revolvers, Canoes, Boats, Tents,
Hunting and Outing Suits, Fishing
Tackle, Cameras, Field Glasses, Office
Desks, Typewriters, new and perfect
working, \$5 to \$75. Write at once for
list. All goods below half price.
SPORTSMEN'S EXCHANGE,
Nauwigewauk, N. B.

Grand
Clearance Sale
Everything in our store must be cleared
out regardless of cost to make room for our
Big Fall Stock
which is on the way. Come and see
your first choice. A pleasure to show
goods.
Jacobson & Son,
C. L. PIGGOTT'S Block

The Pilot's Story

We had grown up together, as it
were, Molly and I, our parents being
near neighbors, and firm friends as
well.
Our parents being such good friends,
it naturally resulted that Molly and I
followed their example. We went to
school together, played together, and
somehow, when Molly was sixteen
and I twenty, we agreed to travel to-
gether all our lives, and were happy
in that arrangement; in fact, no other
would have seemed right or natural,
either to us or to our parents.
From the earliest days of my boy-
hood, I had evinced a fondness for the
water, haunting the palatial steam-
boats that floated on the great Mis-
sissippi river, on whose banks nestled
the city in which we dwelt and, at
the period to which I am about to re-
fer, I had just secured a position as
pilot on a small freight steamer.
It was not much of a position, to be
sure, nor was there much of a
salary attached to it, but small as it
was, Molly and I declared that we
could make it answer for two people.
So, early one bright morning, hav-
ing obtained a day's leave of absence,
Molly and I were married, and step-
ping into a carriage I had hired for
the occasion, we started off, having
decided on a day's excursion to a
celebrated cave near by, this being all
the wedding trip we could allow our-
selves.
We had scarcely driven beyond our
own street, however, when we were
brought to a halt.
"Here is a note to you from the
superintendent." Thus it ran:
"Am sorry to have to recall your
leave today, but you must immedi-
ately go on board the Mobilia, which is
ready to start up the river. The pilot
is too ill to attend to duty, and you
are appointed to take his place for
the present."
"Does our wedding trip all
smash," said I, as I read the order
to Molly?
"Why so?" she asked.
"You see I must go to the pilot
house of the Mobilia."
"Very well," she replied, "we will
just go up the river instead of the
cave. But on, Bob; let us go down
to the wharf in state."
"But you can't go into the pilot
house with me, little goose."
"Of course not. But I can sit on
the deck outside." laughed Molly.
"and we can look at each other."
And so it came about that I took
possession of the Mobilia's pilot
house, my heart glowing with love
and gladness, for I was to be with
her below me, on the little forward deck,
sat my sweet bride, with pride, be-
cause the Mobilia was one of the
finest "floating palaces" of the Mis-
sissippi, and to pilot such a one had
for years been the height of my
ambition.
The steamer was fitted up with a
double cabin, one above the other,
the upper one opening on a small
deck reaching out towards the bow,
near the centre of which, on a raised
platform, was placed the pilot house.
This deck was always occupied by
passengers, and this morning it was
particularly crowded, for it was
heavily laden with people taking ad-
vantage of the beautiful weather to
make an excursion up the river.
Suddenly a cry broke forth from the
cabin behind me. "Fire! Fire! Fire!"
A horrible cry at all times, but
most horrible of all when it rings
forth in the midst of gay, unsuspect-
ing hundreds, floating in fancied
security in the midst of the water.
An instant awe-struck silence suc-
ceeded that awful cry, and then three
hundred voices of men, women and
children united in fearful heart rend-
ing shrieks for help.
"Fire! Fire! Fire!"
Aye, there was no mistake about it;
no false alarm. No one could tell how
it had commenced, but there it was,
creeping along the roof of the upper
cabin, with the deadly flames greedily
lapping up every awning and curtain
they could find in their way, ever and
anon darting long tongues of flame
down to the floor, to clasp in the
light chairs and tables and settees in
their fiery embrace.
The people darted down from the
blazing upper cabin to the forward
deck below, where as yet the foe had
made but little headway, and there
our brave captain—who was that rara
avis, the right man in the right place
—succeeded in partially quelling the
panic.
"Keep quiet!" he ordered—"keep
quiet and stay just where you are, or
I will not answer for the lives of any
of you. The steward will provide
every one of you with life preservers;
but there is no reason for any person
to get overboard yet awhile. At any
rate, unless suicide is desired. Keep

dashed open the little door and push-
ing Molly inside, passed in myself
and drew the door close again, thus
shutting out the eager flames, whose
angry roar pursued us, as we dropped
gently down into the shallow water
and crept out from beneath the wheel.
Our appearance was hailed with a
shout of delight and relief, for all
had given us up as lost, and we must
have been but for the heaven-inspired
thought of the wheel house.
Now that the danger was over, poor
little Molly fainter; and no wonder.
But she soon came out all right, and
as the people began to find out that
the brave little girl, as they called
her, was really a bride of only a few
hours, and that we were on our wed-
ding trip, there was a regular ovation
followed up by deafening cheers.
The island upon which the Mobilia
had been beached was low, sandy and
unshaded, although not an inviting
place for three hundred people, with-
out a particle of shelter, to pass half
a day upon, yet, even in this plight,
there were few grumblers in our
midst.
Before night-fall several small steam
boats arrived, and after that but a
few hours elapsed before we found
ourselves safely at home, and our ad-
venturous wedding trip at an end.
But its results were not ended by
any means. The terrible nervous
strain I endured, combined with se-
vere burns on my face and hands,
threw me prostrate on a bed of sick-
ness.
Years have gone by since my brave
wife and I had so nearly journeyed
out of the world on our wedding trip.
From pilot I have come to be captain
and part owner of one of those beau-
tiful floating palaces that used so to
excite my envy; but never do I pass
without a shaking shoulder the little
island where the Mobilia ended her
last race.
When I was able to report for duty
again, two weeks later, I learned that
a noble gift from the Mobilia's grate-
ful passengers—no less a sum than
two thousand dollars—lay in the bank
awaiting my order.
Not only this, but the steamboat
company had voted me a gold medal
and the appointment of pilot of the
finest steamer of their line.

It's Nutritious
Beaver Flour contains all the nutrient
—all the blood, brain and muscle-building
properties—of the wheat kernel.
Beaver Flour
is a blend of the choicest Manitoba Spring Wheat
and Ontario Fall Wheat.
The grade of wheat used for Beaver
Flour—being the finest grown in
Canada—requires no bleaching
or chemical treatment. If
you want ideal Bread,
Cake and Pastry, just try
Beaver Flour.
Your grocer will
supply you.
Order yours
at the price on
the label.
Taylor &
Chatham.



TO HAVE AND TO HOLD.
By Jean Blewett.
O, the friends we find in this good
old world,
Loyal, and loving, and true, and
strong,
That are glad with us when our
hearts rejoice,
And staunch and helpful when things
go wrong!
O, the friends we lose in this sad old
world,
The friends who whisper a long
good-bye,
And the friends who grant us never a
word—
The friends who change and the
friends who die!
We each have murmured our broken
plaint;
O, the vanished hand with its ten-
der touch,
And the old-time glance, and the old-
time word—
The faith and the friendship that
meant so much!
Yet the friends we find in this glad
old world—
Friends worth the finding, say what
you will,
Who share our sorrows, our hopes,
our joys,
And love us with boldness through
good and ill.
MY GARDEN.
Each has a garden in his heart.
My mother says; the thoughts are
seeds,
And, soon or late, they all come up
And blossom; also deeds.
'Td like mine to be beautiful
And not just full of weeds.
—St. Nicholas.

ONTARIO BLENDED FLOUR ASSOCIATION
OFFICIAL PERFECT BLEND LABEL
This is the mark of a
BLENDED FLOUR—
the best Bread, Cake and
Pastry Flour—the best all
round flour in the world.
Just try it once. Look for
this trademark on every bag
or barrel you buy. All fine
Blended Flours—milled of
Ontario Fall and Manitoba
Spring wheats—have it.
"Made in Ontario"

TAKE A HOLIDAY
AND VISIT THE
Exhibit
AT
HALIFAX
Sept. 25 to Oct. 3.
\$20,000 IN
PREMIUMS.
Education and Amusement
Combined.
No Department will be slighted
and every effort made to equal last
year's Fair.
BALDWIN'S
AIR-SHIP
Will be a novel feature, the first to
appear in the Provinces.
For Entry-forms, and all informa-
tion, write
M. MCF. HALL
Manager and Secy., Halifax.

Boston and Yarmouth Service
S. S. PRINCE GEORGE, BOSTON
AND YARMOUTH.
by far the finest and fastest steamers
plying out of Boston, leave Yar-
mouth, N. S., daily except Sunday im-
mediately on arrival of express and
Bluebonnet trains from Halifax, arriv-
ing in Boston next morning. Return-
ing, Prince George and Boston leave
Long Wharf, Boston, daily except Sat-
urday at 2.00 p. m. The steamer Yar-
mouth on Tuesday and Friday leaves
12.00 noon.
ST. JOHN and DIGBY
ROYAL MAIL S. S. PRINCE RUPERT
Daily Service (Sunday excepted).
Leaves St. John ..... 7.45 a. m.
Arrives in Digby ..... 10.45 a. m.
Leaves Digby same day after arrival
express train from Halifax.
DIRECT SERVICE
NEW YORK—YARMOUTH.
Every five days S. S. PRINCE
ARTHUR.
See folder for sailing days.
PARSBORO—WOLFVILLE.
S. S. Prince makes daily trips,
Sunday excepted, between Parsboro
and Wolfville calling at Kingsport in
both directions.
Trains and steamers are run on
Atlantic Standard time.
P. GIFFRINS,
General Manager.

Tanglefoot!!!
The kind that tangles
flies, FRESH, NEW, and
STICKY. A whole new case.
Also plenty "KILL 'EM
QUICK" poison pads. Now
is the time to get after the
flies and keep them down.
Remember the place.
Royal Pharmacy
W. A. Warren Phm. B.
CHEMIST & OPTICIAN

The Indispensable Person

On any office staff is the
Maritime-Trained
assistant—at least that's our
experience. Why consider
which school to attend? Our
new term opens—
September Third
MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE
HALIFAX, N. S.
KAULBACH & SCHURMAN

DOMINION ATLANTIC
RAILWAY
Steamship Lines
St. John via Digby
Boston & New York via Yarmouth

"Land of Evangeline" Route
On and after JUNE 24, 1907, the
Steamship and Train Service on this
Railway will be as follows (Sunday
excepted):
Flying Bluenose
from Halifax, ... 12.06 p. m.
from Yarmouth, ... 12.53 p. m.
Express from Halifax, ... 11.34 a. m.
Express from Yarmouth, ... 2.12 p. m.
Accom. from Richmond, ... 5.15 p. m.
Accom. from Annapolis, ... 7.20 a. m.