

A Little Vacation.

(Continued from first page.)

Janet sat silent. She was conscious of smiling fish very strongly. She tried to compose her mind, for she seemed greatly amused of company. After a short time she asked if there was a train back to Nantucket that night.

"No, there wasn't." "Then she asked if he could get a horse and carriage to take her back.

The mother and son looked at each other. The son said: "Maybe he could get Job Winsor's horse."

Immediately Job Winsor's horse and harness seemed to Janet the two things she could not live without.

In half an hour she and the boy were driving toward Nantucket town.

Job Winsor's horse was slow. It could not really trot at all; it could try to trot and then drop back into a walk.

The boy developed a great capability for conversation. He told Janet the peculiarities and the probable pecuniary means of every summer visitor in Nantucket. He said he got back for "this" time.

I do not state how many hours Job's horse was in going to Nantucket. Janet asserted that it was a day and a half.

But he reached there, and he was driven to the wharf where "The Lark" had landed that night. Janet had a feeling that the yacht might not start back in the fog and she was right. She also had a feeling that she did not wish to go on board then, it was so late, and the boat was dark, save for its single lantern. She wished she had asked the boy's mother to let her stay all night in her home.

Nobody had seemed to miss her or to try to find her. She had never felt so desirable in her life—no, not even on the moor a few hours ago.

Finally she had the boy drive her to one of the small hotels where she was given a room, and where she had a splendid moment she put herself upon the bed, her last remembered thought being that she would go back to the Yachtport by steamer.

It seemed to her that she was awakened the moment she had fallen asleep by rapid knocks on the door. She opened her eyes to see the sunlight in the room, and she heard the voice of Marion Willows, calling imperiously: "Jane! Jane! Get up! Let me in!"

So she rose and opened the door, looking as her friend related lately. But Miss Willows did not mind.

"Well, you have led us a life," she cried. She took Janet by the shoulder and kissed her.

"How did you know I was here?" asked Janet, with some indignation.

"How? Why, haven't we been to Nantucket—and wasn't it providential that we found you who had found you, and who said he had left you here? And 'The Lark' wouldn't start because you were missing; and—well—you've no end of a breeze, I should say. I hope you're liked it."

IMPRESSIONS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Its Attractions as a Pleasure Ground for the People of the United States, as observed and chronicled by a young New York visitor to Bridgetown last summer.

A new pleasure ground is open to the people of the United States, and the manner in which they flocked to Nova Scotia during the summer was evidence of their appreciation. It is not that the province of Nova Scotia is new, on the contrary Port Royal, the Annapolis of today, was settled by French explorers prior to any colony by Bridgetown last summer.

The natives who have lived in Nova Scotia all their days are not aware of their coast and attractiveness of their home land. Those who have left it to try their fortune on the other side of that stretch of sea which forms the arm of the Atlantic down beyond the coast of Maine and along the New Brunswick shore, where it becomes the Bay of Fundy, have never lost their happy memories of Acadia, and they carry a matrix of family pride to have come from "the province."

At the distance of many miles inland the people may have had his own dream about Nova Scotia. It is Evangeline's land in the eyes of the student, who knows and reveres his Longfellow. It is still "Evangeline's land" to the practical transportation agent, to the commercial trader and ambitious ship owner.

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THE ORCHARD GROWER IN NOVA SCOTIA.

His own story of the life and the life of the people who are old and progressive.

The orchard grower in Nova Scotia finds life an easy running stream. He grows his trees and waits in patient patience for the ripening of his crops. If drought prevail it means close living for the winter and waiting for the fairly certain good crops the ensuing year. Their ways are a commentary on the life of the country. Yet at intervals the people are old and progressive.

They choose their dinner with evident relief; then came on deck to enjoy the fish. The ship was riding smoothly enough, but presently they raised their protesting, because of the motion of the cabin.

Alas, even there they felt the slight rocking, and in a trice he was at the side again, miserable, ungrateful, not caring for beds or money as he commended with the waves.

In another minute she had followed him, and the sportive breeze played havoc with her garments as they leaned side by side over the rail.

Half an hour later they were discovered in the main saloon, retired to one corner of the cabin, obedient to the order of the steward, and they were a matrix of family pride to have come from "the province."

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When the children are hungry, what do you give them?

Food. When thirsty? Water. Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course. Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once.

For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO.

Bug Poison PURE PARIS GREEN in air-tight 1-lb. tins. Far Superior to the ordinary paper box package, which is exposed to the air and too often adulterated. Price, 25c. per lb.

Medical Hall S. N. WEAVER, Proprietor. We are showing for the first time TWO LINES OF DOWN CUSHIONS! Size 20x28 inch, at 75c and 90c. Size 22x32 inch, at 95c and \$1.15. Feather Pillows at \$3.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.25 and \$5.50. Wool and Fibre Pillows made to order.

MATTRESSES Cotton Top, \$3.00, cotton tick, \$4.00. Cash and Boston, \$4.50, main tick, XXX Cotton Filled, \$5.50, linen tick. We have a full line of Excelsior, Wool, Fibre and Hair Mattresses. Also agents for the celebrated Ostermoor's Patent Elastic Mattresses.

REED BROS. (Successors to H. S. Reed) CALLS ESTABLISHED over a WALLPAPER, LONDON, quarter of a century. JOHN FOX & CO. Auctioneers and Fruit Brokers, Spitalfield and Stratford Market, LONDON, G. B.

WALTER FORD Fruit Broker, Borough Market, LONDON, S. E., ENGLAND. Apple receipt and sold by private sale at both markets. Account of sales and cheque mailed direct to customer from London. Agent at Bridgetown: Jas. Marshall, Clarence. Agent at Hamilton: James H. Turner, 201, Queen St. W.

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP AND REPAIR ROOMS. Corner Queen and Water Sts. THEBROOKER is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, repaired and painted in the best style. Best of Stock used in all classes of work. Repairs, Hinges and Fittings executed in a first-class manner.

A. BENSON UNDERTAKER and Funeral Director. Caskets of all grades, and a full line of funeral furnishings constantly on hand. Warehouses at J. H. HICKS & SON'S FACTORY, 30 y. EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. That well known and valuable farm situated in the town of Annapolis, and occupied by the late T. W. CHELSEA. A portion of the same is now being used for a greenhouse. For terms, etc., apply to the premises to Mrs. Shaw.

RHEUMATISM CURED

Sufferers from Rheumatism have found great benefit from using Puttner's Emulsion.

Puttner's Emulsion the Cod Liver Oil contained in it being one of the most effective remedies in this disease.

Always get Puttner's, it is the Original and Best.

DOMINION ATLANTIC Railway Steamship Lines. St. John via Digby. Boston via Yarmouth. "Land of Evangeline" Route.

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Halifax, 11.14 a.m. Express from Yarmouth, 1.07 p.m. Accom. from Richmond, 4.20 a.m. Accom. from Annapolis, 6.20 a.m.

BOSTON SERVICE: S. S. "Prince Arthur" and "Prince George". 2,400 Gross Tonnage, 2,000 Horse Power. By the Royal Mail S. S. "Prince Rupert". 1,200 Gross Tonnage, 3,000 Horse Power.

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The Household.

A Judicious Middle Road.

Parry, who is always very of an interesting nature when he writes on any theme, speaks through the medium of *Trained Motherhood* some earnest words to the mothers of young children:

"I will," she said with a happy sigh. "You are sure you have that confidence in me that is essential in choosing a life partner? It said inquisitively, 'You trust me fully?'"

"Of course," he replied. "I would trust you with my life. Only show me how I can prove it."

"You are sure you have that confidence in me that is essential in choosing a life partner? It said inquisitively, 'You trust me fully?'"

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Reforming a Parrot.

A Pittsburgher who spent a part of last summer in England tells an incident which sadly disturbed the religious peace of a parish in Pennsylvania. A maiden lady of that town owned a parrot, which somehow acquired the disagreeable habit of observing at frequent intervals, "I wish the old lady would die."

"I wish," she said with a happy sigh. "You are sure you have that confidence in me that is essential in choosing a life partner? It said inquisitively, 'You trust me fully?'"

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