Lawrencetown.

Dr. J. B. Hall left Monday for St. John, to attend the summer school of science.

We are sorry to report L. R. Morse, M. D. sick, but hope to see the Dr. around in a few days.

The hay makers have had lovely weather for the last fortnight, and the fine grass crop is being housed in splendid order.

Miss Amy Moore is visiting Mrs. J. R. Elliott, and Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Doane are the guests of Mrs. Benjamin Prince.

The raspberries and blueberries are rapidly filling the place left vacant by the strawberries. Raspberries, especially, seem to be very plentiful.

Picnics are the order of the day. The Band of Hope had a picnic Friday on Hall's Island and it is rumored that another one *strictly private* is to be held there to-day.

Rev. Mr. Trotter of McMaster University, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sunday. All present enjoyed a rich treat.

We are glad to welcome one of our most esteemed young ladies, Miss Eleanor Stevens, back among us, after an absence of three months. Her brother and a friend accompanied her, remaining over Sunday.

We miss the well-known form and happy smile of our old friend S. C. Hall. Mr. Hall has followed that shining path which leads so many of our youths to "the States" and is at present at Medford, Mass.

A Gospel Temperance Meeting will be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, led by Mrs. Downing, and beginning at half-past seven o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend and participate in the good things.

The W. C. T. U. of Clarence, Lawrencetown, and Paradise, intend celebrating their anniversary, August 12th, by a lecture to be delivered by the Rev. W. Brown, the enthusiastic temperance speaker. Subject, "Prohibition by a party."

Lawrencetown is getting pretty well excited over the sneaking thieves that are plundering the valley. The other evening they entered the residence of our worthy councillor, J. R. Elliott, Esq., and retired laden with the spoils of victory, *i. e.* a purse belonging to the young lady visiting there, containing ten dollars. Here is fun for the *embyro police force.*

Sneak thieves are still at work among us. Last week the barn belonging to Mr. E. Margeson had the lock picked, but the horse, which was evidently their object, being out, no other damage was done. That same night Mr. John Whitman's barn was broken into from a back window and his horse taken out, but not leading by halter it got away and so escaped the marauders.

Springfield Sprinkles.

G. R. Marshall has returned from Halifax where he has been studying for the past year.

Haying is progressing favorably. The farmers claim rather more than an average crop. Grain crops, especially oats, are looking well.

Miss Edith Charlton has arrived home from the U. S., where she has been the past eighteen months. Avard Stoddart is spending his vacation among us. He has been for some years in the employ of J r-dan, Marsh & Co. Miss May Hendry has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Wright, Dalhousie East, and is now with relatives at Albany.

There was a Missionary Concert held in the New Baptist Church at Falkland Ridge, also one in the church at Springfield not long since. Good collections were taken in both places. Three of our young ladies and one of our young gentlemen were examined for Grade C license in the late examinations at Bridgetown

We regret to have to announce the death of one of our most estimable young ladies, Selena B. Wilson, daughter of Thomas A. Wilson of Dalhousie East, who died July 30th, at the age of 29 years. Early in life she professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church in that place. Being very amiable in her disposition, she won for herself a host of friends. She was ever ready for every good word and work, and when a few years ago they needed a house in which to worship, she was one of the first to say, "Let us arise and build," and took an active part in the work as it progressed, contributing largely from her own means. She was not, however, permitted to see the inside of the house for which she had labored so faithfully, for in September last she was taken sick. Through the winter it was hoped that as the spring opened her health would improve, but God had ordered otherwise. When told that she could not live she did not express any fear of death, but regretted that she was not able to do more for the Master. When nearing her end she was asked if she had any doubts or fears, and replied by saying "Why should I, since Christ has led the way." Although a great sufferer during the last few weeks of her life, she was always cheerful, and it was a great pleasure to converse with her. A large number of sorrowing friends followed her body to the grave, and then repaired to the church where the pastor, Rev. S. Langille, improved the occasion with an appropriate sermon from the words "She is not dead but sleepeth."

Nictaux Falls.

Mrs. Joel Bowlby, who has for several weeks been visiting her people in P. E. Island, returned last week.

A number of our citizens, on Thursday and Friday last, performed a christian act in cutting and storing about five tons of hay for Mrs. Acker, making a complete clean-up of her hay crop.

The funeral sermon of Mr. John Acker, whose body was interred Sunday evening, was preached Monday afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Gee from the words: "The secret things belong unto the Lord our God, etc." The Rev. Mr. Locke was also present and assisted in the service. The mother, sister and two brothers of the deceased, from Lunenburg county, were among the mourners present.

The hay crop in this section of country, which with the majority of our farmers is mostly harvested, is more than an average one; while the apple crop, which bid so fair in the spring of being a bountiful one, will, according to present appearances, be considerably below the average; especially is it the case with the late varieties. The cause is attributed by some to the sharp lightning as well as the heavy gale which occurred about the time the late varieties were setting. Grain of all kinds gives promise of a good yield, and with seasonable showers of rain we may safely expect satisfactory returns. Potatoes are not so promising, yet they may open out better than the tops at present indicate. Plums are almost a complete failure.

Bellevisle Bits.

Alfred G. Wade and lady, of Molega, have been visiting his brother, John W. Wade, Esq. Mrs. John K. Winchester and daughter, of Lowell, Mass., are at present visiting relatives here.

After the recent heavy thunderstorm a strange freak of lightning was observed at the front yard of Wm. F. Parker, Esq. A wire clothes line had been attached to three trees, two pear and one cherry tree, they being, perhaps, a rod apart. The current had gone around the pear trees and taken a part of the rough bark off, as the wire was wound around a branch of each, doing no more damage to them. The cherry tree, however, in which an iron was driven, received a rent up the side of it for some distance. Mr. Parker and his hired man were only a few feet from the tree at the time, running from the field.

Round Hill Gleanings.

The breakwater is nearing completion, a reduced number of workmen only being now required.

A report of the crops has been requested. In this section the yield of hay on the marshes is light, upland generally good. Fruit promises fair. Vegetables good, though the potato-bug has done much damage.

OBITUARY.—On Tuesday, the 26th ult., Miss Mary Tupper breathed her last, the Dread Angel call having come at length. Her illness was of long duration—a gradual wasting away, and through the many years she was a patient and uncomplaining sufferer. The funeral took place in the Round Hill Cemetery on the following Thursday.

—Don't be deceived with imitations; take only McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup.

—Jamaica Ginger is nowhere beside Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for all summer troubles.

Paradise Gleams.

Rev. S. C. Leonard came home on Monday on his way to Camp Meeting.

Miss Belle Morse and little sister, daughters of Mr. E. J. Morse, are visiting friends here.

Miss Buckley of Mass., and Miss Kempton of Wolfville, visited at Mrs. Alvin Starratt's last week.

Mr. Kenneth Leavitt of Annapolis, made a flying visit to say good-by to his aged grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Major Morse and other friends, before leaving for his new place of business.

Miss Bessie Covert has gone to visit friends in Kingston.

Miss Edith Balcom and Miss Kitty Rice left by train on Wednesday last to visit relatives and friends in Bear River.

The church here have given the Pastor leave of absence to supply the church in Kentville next Sabbath. Mr. Alfred Morse, son of the late Mr. H. H. Morse, will occupy the pulpit here.

Some of the young people had a picnic last Friday to Port George, Lily Lake, and Spa Springs.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Elliott and family, concerning their daughter, Mrs. Corbett, who has been and still is very sick, though last reports hold out faint hopes of her recovery.

Victoriavale.

Miss Mina and Edna Miller of Bridgetown, will occupy their summer residence on High street the remainder of the summer.

Alfred Ward, who has been stopping in New Brunswick for the last few months, returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. B. Harris, who has been absent some two years visiting her son, Rev. F. P. Harris, of Blue Earth City, Minneapolis, returned home on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Chambers, from Truro, is visiting her son, Mr. A. B. Gates, at Lakeview farms.

Mrs. W. H. O'Brien of South Boston, Rev. S. E. Miller and wife of Essex Junction, Vt., Miss Lena Ward of Danvers, Mass., Mr. Abraham Reagh of West Roxbury, Miss Ada Brown and Sister Jessie Brown of Lynn, Mass., I. C. Craig, inspector of schools for Cumberland Co., Miss Eva Newvall of Boston, Mr. Harry Newall of New York, Mr. F. A. Wallace of Sackville, Mrs. W. E. Powells of California, Mrs. Jackson of Lawrence, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown of Victoria, B. C., are the list of visitors for the last few days.

Inglisville Items.

Miss Edith Beals of Boston, is on a visit to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Beals.

During the thunder storm of Monday morning, the 25th ult., a barn belonging to Henry Whitman was consumed by fire. Fortunately there was neither hay nor stock in the barn, but quite a quantity of farming implements were burned, including a new horse-rake, spring-tooth harrow, ploughs, etc.

A Moncton Policeman Shot.

Marshall Foster, of Moncton, with three police officers surrounded a house of ill-fame kept by a Mrs. Donnelly at Moncton on Monday night, for the purpose of arresting a couple of burglars who were known to be within the premises, and against whom evidence had been obtained for robbing the store of Wilson & Co., at Chatham, of some $300 in cash. Policeman Joseph E. Steadman was standing at the back door, and when the marshall entered at the front door, the Donnelly girl said "here comes Foster," and two of the burglars rushed out back, where they encountered Officer Steadman. They commenced firing, and one shot took effect in Steadman's left breast, about two inches above the nipple. Steadman retained his hold on one of the men until another officer came to his assistance. He then cried

"MY GOD I'M MURDERED"

and staggering away a few feet fell dead.

The man who did the shooting was captured, and is a brutal looking fellow weighing about 150 pounds. He refuses to give his name. His confederate managed to escape.

Provincial Paragraphs.

Lightning entered the telephone office at Brantford, Ontario, on Sunday night, and cleared out all the instruments, also setting the place on fire.

Prof. Weldon, M. P., has obtained a verdict in the Supreme Court, at Westmorland, against editor Hawke, of the *Transcript*, for $50. Mr. Hawke will have to pay several hundred dollars for cost.

THE WEEK'S FAILURES.—Dun & Russell report the Canadian failures for the last seven days as 22, and for the corresponding week last year 18. Bradstreets report 22 Canadian failures this week and 25 the same week last year.

Rev. R. Motillivray, Roman Catholic, of Arisaig, Antigonish county, N. S., went to bathe one day last week near Arisaig pier, and about two hours afterwards his dead body was found near the shore. It is probable that he was seized by a cramp when some distance out, and as he could not swim, he must have drowned in but a few feet of water.

NOVA SCOTIANS MURDERED IN MEXICO.—Andrew Fraser, son of John Andrew Fraser, and brother of James W. Fraser, of New Glasgow, was murdered in Mexico, on June 11, by a native guide. He was on a mission for his employers, an iron company. The robber took all his belongings. He was a very powerful man fully six feet tall, weighed 200 lbs., and was of undoubted courage. He was also thoroughly armed. The assassin was trailed and wounded, but escaped leaving his spoils behind him. A demand will be made by the the U. S. authorities on the Mexican Government for indemnity or reparation, as the guide was one of a regular semi-official organization.

—"Peter Piper Picked a Peck of Pickled Peppers," was a line of alliterative nonsense, that the children used to say. Nowadays they can practice on the Perfect, Painless, Powerful Properties of Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. It will impress a fact which will be useful to know. The Pellets cure sick headache, bilious attacks, indigestion, constipation and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. They are tiny, sugar-coated pills, easy to take, and, as a laxative, one is sufficient for a dose. No more grams and gripes from the old drastic remedies! Pierce's Purgative Pellets are as painless as they are perfect in their effects.

Births.

BURKE.—At Victoria, on July 27th, to the wife of J. W. Burke, a son.

MUNROE.—At Clarence, July 27th, the wife of Howard Munroe, of a son.

GESNER.—At Belle Isle, August 1st, the wife of Horatio Gesner, of a son.

HUTT.—At Inglisville, on the 30th ult., the wife of Wm. Hutt, of a son.

GATES.—At Alpena, on the 31st ult., the wife of Joseph Gates, of a daughter.

Deaths.

CRITCHELL.—At the Alms House, on the 19th ult., Bessie Critchell, at an advanced age.

BARNABY.—At Centreville, Kings Co., on Monday, the 25th July, after a lingering illness, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Thaddeus Bowles, Harriett, relict of the late John O. Barnaby, aged 80 years.

MCKEOWN.—Mrs. Elizabeth McKeown, widow of the late Andrew McKeown, of North Albany, July 23rd.

EASSON.—At St. John, on the 28th ult., Emily Ansley, wife of the late Alexander Easson.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gentlemen,—For years I have been troubled with scrofulous sores upon my face. I have spent hundreds of dollars trying to effect a cure without any result. I am happy to say *one bottle* of MINARD'S LINIMENT entirely cured me and I can heartily recommend it to all as the best medicine in the world.

RONALD MCINNES.

Bayfield, Ont.

—Palpitation is one form of indigestion. K. D. C. cures indigestion. Free sample to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. 18

—Dr. J. Woodbury's Horse Liniment will cure the Heaves. Sold by all druggists.

—Rev. Dr. Talmage has been presented to the Czar, who was delighted to make the acquaintance of the great preacher.

Nova Scotia as a Summer Resort.

BY M. H. CLARKE.

If you would seek a healthful, cool retreat,
Out from the crowded city's dust and heat;
Northward and eastward take the watry way.—
'Tis but the voyage of a summer day—
To that Acadian clime whose fiercest heat
Is ever tempered by the sea-breeze sweet.

This is the land of waters, where the coast,
Wave-pierced, by winding inlet-paths is crossed;
And if from sight of ocean blue we stray,
Fair lakes lie dotted all along our way.
At Yarmouth, Nova Scotia's western gate,
Long might the pleasure-loving tourist wait:
A busy, thriving port, yet all around
The restful scenes of rural life are found.
The peaceful homes by Hebron's lake so fair,
Invite repose, defy all bustling care;
But if from haunts of men we wish to stray
We find the wilderness, not far away,
Alive with game; with fish the waters teem,
To match the eager sportsman's wildest dream.

By Tusket's currents swift, or lakes so still,
The angler pauses oft,—forgets his skill,—
Cons o'er its graces as some wondrous book,
And finds new pages at each step and look;
A hundred lakes it holds with varied smiles,
And at its mouth are thrice a hundred isles.

Now passing northward to St. Mary's shore,
Its course to trace, its beauties to explore;
In every lowly peasant's garb and mien,
Acadian sons of France once more are seen.
Here, as at Minas, by the sounding shore
They speak and worship as in days of yore;
And in their simple love and joy and pain,
Evangeline and Basil live again.

Now let us pitch our ever-shifting tent
Where Digby's varied charms are sweetly blent.
Digby, the beauteous, the tourist's rest,
Nestless below a hill whose rugged crest
Affords a view that, centuries ago,
Startled explorers with its lovely glow.
A view of basin, forest, stream and hill,
Whose glory is the traveller's wonder still.

Eastward a score of miles we trace, and reach
The spot where, by the low and wood-fringed beach,
The pale-face first a trusting anchor cast,
And for his faith found rest and home at last.

Port Royal, ancient, grand, historic town,
Where firm set walls and stern old batteries frown,
Betoken still, in ruins, what grim strife
Was witnessed here, what waste of human life.

Here Nova Scotia's "Garden Vale" begins—
A land of fruits,—blest is the man who wins
A home within its borders rich and fair,
For peace and plenty ever nestle there.
From either range that bounds this haunt of smiles,
Which stretches eastward for a hundred miles,
Such lovely scenes unroll that gazing men
Long for an artist's brush, a poet's pen.
But when at length to Wolfville Heights we go,
And mark the smiling Vale of Gaspereaux,
The Eden-haunted beauty of that scene
Lends to our spirits of its joy serene,
To paint its charms no brush the skill affords,
Its beauty all too bright for poet's words.

Now northward turn our rapture glances fleet
O'er Wolfville's village nestling at our feet;
Eastward, the gazing eye would linger long
Upon Grand Pre, enshrined in poet's song;
Far in the background, if by mist not hid,
We trace the iron hills of Cobequid;
Basin and stream between, and on the west,
The storm-beat cape uprears its massive crest.

O, grand old Blomidon! thy wind swept brow
Bespeaks the dwelling-place of gods, and lo!
As if thy frowning deities to please,
Bland nature, from her store of lands and seas,
Plucked choicest fragments, blent them fair and sweet,
And deftly grouped them all about thy feet;
Then showered tiny gems upon thy brow—
Agate and amethyst are there e'en now.

Now through the narrow Minas Channel go,
And watch the Fundy's wondrous ebb and flow;
As we upon its mighty current glide,
Bold cliffs and grim, bleak isles, frown o'er its tide.
O'er all these scenes the mythic mists that clung
In legends told in liquid Micmac tongue,
Fadful before the skeptic white man's sneer,
As morning clouds dissolve in sunlight clear.
Strange sea, though stern and grim thy broad expanse,
Thy breath is healthful, and the flashing glance
Of thy blue waves will lure the child from play,
And charm the gazing eye in manhood's day.
Ever thou art like stern yet kindly sire,
Not cruel, save when wind and rain thine ire.
Loved water, e'en thy dense and chilling mist
Soft fans the brow the scorching sun has kissed;
Serves as a veil for beauty's cheek so fair,
But keeps the rose of health still blooming there.

Cape Breton next our eyes would fain explore—
The fairest gem upon the northern shore.
Here flash the waters of the Arm of Gold;
By gifted pens its glories have been told.
O charmed dwelling-place! well may the Gael
Lodge in this isle of lake and mount and dale;
For in the wildness of each hill and glen
He views loved Scotland's cherished scenes again,
Yet dells are here whose glowing, balmy peace
Suggest the wonder-vale of classic Greece.
Did Neptune, as a prize for nations brave,
Fling this fair pearl and place it on the wave?
That strife was here the ancient records tell:
Still on the sea-beat shore where fishers dwell,
We trace the walls of Louisburg the strong,
The fort where France and England struggled long;
Nor for this isle alone their forces spent;
The prize was great indeed—a continent.

Now to the capital's safe harbor sail,
Where peace is found from fiercest wave and gale.
Here, at its head, on Bedford's limpid tide,
All Europe's navies might with safety ride.
Yet, though this haven is a calm retreat,
'Twould prove the gate of death to hostile fleet;
For at its entrance and upon its isles
The thews of war swell 'neath the garb of smiles;
And even here within the city's bound,
The sharply-sloping hill is fortress-crowned.
The town was reared in strife,—her records tell
How British cheer was blent with savage yell.
But peace has long been hers, and vexing care
Bears lightly e'en where toil and traffic are;
And scarce comes to her tailers' daily life
An echo of the world's industrial strife.
Her sons, though loyal to a sovereign dear,
For other nations have no vaunt nor sneer.
Though here stern custom somewhat may divide
The lowly tailers from the sons of pride,
The mass of citizens, with honest mind,
To sterling worth grant recognition kind,
And, as in all this Province by the sea,
To worthy guest, true hospitality.
From this fair hillside city so unique,
The sylvan glades are not remote to seek.
With wondering pleasure does the tourist mark
Its machless gardens and its forest park.
Near by, the Northwest Arm the landscape breaks
In glittering beauty; Dartmouth and her lakes
Delight us ever, while the harbor ways
Spread lavish beauties to the searchers' gaze.

Now view the fairest of the streams that lave
Provincial soil, the beauty-fringed LaHave.
It meets the sea where guarding islets smile.
Acadian Rhine! for, as in Breton's isle
The Gael found Scotland's scenery so grand,
So here the Germans view their fatherland.
Home-loving race, although no castles grim
Frown in grand ruins by this river's brim,
Your flower-boarded cots and well-tilled farms
Adorn the scene and heighten nature's charms.

Ere yet we bid the Mayflower land farewell,
Much might we sing of Avon's tidal swell;
O'er peaceful Shubenacadie might glide,
Or revel in wild scenes by Cameo's tide;
That wind-swept and cliff-guarded thoroughfare
For ships of many flags; and point out where
A latent city lies, that yet may be
The gate of commerce for a nation free;
Hunt in the wilds of Guysborough, or rove
Queens' forest gardens that the sportsmen love;
Seek out new beauties where the Atlantic laves
The broken coast with ever-shifting waves;
At Chester's isle-gemmed basin linger long,
Whose magic beauties merit lofty song;
Yet still slight many a charming rural spot
Where man might rest and find a peaceful lot.
Thy sons, Acadia, are in many a land,
Yet scarce find scene more homelike, varied, grand,
Than thou canst boast,
Thy ships of buoyant wood
Bear heaviest burdens over ocean's flood;
But not by foreign streams or seas' blue tide,
In safer ports than thine at anchor ride.

Come then, all who would find a cool retreat,
Out from the crowded city's dust and heat;
Northward and eastward take the watry way,
'Tis but the voyage of a summer day
To that Acadian clime whose fiercest heat
Is ever tempered by the sea breeze sweet.

Services for Sunday, August 7th.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Rev. F. P. Greatorex, Rector. In St. James', Bridgetown: Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday-school at 9.45. Evening prayer and Litany on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Communicants class at Rector's residence on Friday evening at 7.30. In St. Mary's, Belleisle: Service at 3 p.m.; on Thursday evening at 7.30. Seats free in both churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. F. M. Young, Ph. B., Pastor. Bridgetown: Bible Class and Sabbath School, 10 a.m.; Preaching Service, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting at Bridgetown Tuesday and Friday evenings. Service at Wadeville 3 p.m. Conference at Bridgetown on Saturday afternoon.

GORDON MEMORIAL CHURCH.—Rev. R. S. Whidden, Pastor. Service at 3.30 o'clock. Meeting of Junior Endeavor Society, at 11 a.m. Bible Class and Sunday-school at 2 p.m. Meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday, at 8 o'clock p.m. Service at Annapolis at 11 a.m.; Bible class and Sunday-school at 2 p.m.; Ladies' Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, at 7 p.m.; General prayer-meeting at 7.30. Seats free in both churches. Citizens and strangers are cordially invited.

LAWRENCETOWN.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. R. Downing, pastor. Lawrencetown 11 a.m.; Brooklyn 3 p.m.; Port George 6.30 p.m.

PARADISE CIRCUIT.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Pulpit supplied by Mr. A. H. Morse. Paradise: Bible Class and Sabbath-school at 9.45 a.m. Preaching service 11 a.m.; West Paradise: Bible Class and Sabbath-school at 2.30 p.m.; Clarence: Bible Class and Sabbath-school at 1.45 p.m.; preaching service at 3 p.m.

New Advertisements.

Mr. Joseph Hemmerich

An old soldier, came out of the War greatly enfeebled by **Typhoid Fever**, and after being in various hospitals the doctors discharged him as incurable with **Consumption**. He has been in poor health since, until he began to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Immediately his cough grew looser, night sweats ceased, and he regained good general health. He cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla, especially to comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

GEM and MASON'S

PRESERVE JARS!

Cheaper Than Ever This Year.

NEW STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES.

BEST QUALITY,

—AND—

PRICES VERY LOW.

W. E. PALFREY.

Lawrencetown, July 25th, 1892.

CARRIAGES

CONSISTING OF

Phaetons, Jump Seats,

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES,

Democrats and Delivery Wagons,

ON THE CELEBRATED

DUPLEX GEAR,

at prices that are WAY DOWN.

REPAIRING and PAINTING. All work Warranted.

W. C. FEINDEL, MIDDLETON.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP

Safe Pleasant Effectual

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Why are you paying long prices for Flour when the very choicest brands,

SUCH AS

Ocean, Golden Eagle, and Goldies Star,

may be had at $5.00 at Port George, or $5.15 at Middleton.

—o—

Best Grades of AMERICAN

CORN MEAL, MIDDLINGS,

Etc., Etc., at

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

—o—

A. ELLIOTT.

Port George, July 25th, 1892. 17 tf

WATCH FOR

Saturday's

DISPLAY.

McCORMICK'S

LINES OF

FRUIT

—AND—

Choice Chocolates

—ARE—

COMPLETE IN EVERY RESPECT.

THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO.

Bridgetown, Annapolis Co.

HAVE NOW ON HAND A LARGE QUANTITY OF

Beautiful Hard-Burnt Brick,

which are manufactured by the most approved modern machinery, from a superior clay, thoroughly mixed with sand; have smooth surfaces, square edges, and

ARE GUARANTEED TO STAND THE WEATHER.

Our selected stock brick will look as well in the front of a building as some of the so-called face or repress brick, nor are they liable to chip or split with the frost. So far as tested they have not shown any of the *WHITE SUBSTANCE*, which so disfigures some brick buildings, and we believe them to be entirely free from this ingredient. We aim to keep on hand a large quantity, so that the trade can always rely upon being supplied with good brick.

Having a good wharf on our property and a siding of the W. & A. Railway, we can ship either by vessel or rail.

For the information of builders we publish herewith a certificate from a well-known architect.

YARMOUTH, N. S., February 16th, 1891.

The International Brick and Tile Company:

GENTLEMEN,—I took one of your stock brick promiscuously from a lot shown me and put it to a severe weather test, having boiled it in hot water and put it out to be frozen at once, and often in an open atmosphere, but have not yet seen the least change in the surface. I consider them first-class in all respects. Yours truly,

J. B. KINNEY, *Architect.*

Correspondence solicited.

HECTOR MACLEAN, *Manager.* JOHN ERVIN, *Secretary.*

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

·IS·THE·BEST· TAKE·NO·OTHER·

New Advertisements.

NEW SUMMER GOODS!

—AT—

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO'S.

A Large and Select Stock

—OF—

LIGHT, MEDIUM, DARK & FANCY

PRINTS.

TEAZLE CLOTHS,

OUTING FLANNELS,

FLANNELETTES.

Cream, Pink, Sky and Black

NUNS VEILING.

Victoria Lawns,
White and Fancy Checks and Stripes,
Hamburg Edgings and Flouncings,
Ladies' Silk Umbrellas,
Ladies' Cambric Umbrellas,
Child's Fancy Parasols.

LADIES

Colored and Black

CLOVES.

LADIES' and MISSES'

Fast Black Hosiery.

BOYS'

Knickerbocker Hosiery.

LADIES' CORSETS!

Ladies' Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs,
White and Colored Silk Handkerchiefs,
Gents' LIGHT TIES,
Gents' BLACK TIES,
Gents' Linen Collars and Cuffs,
Gents' Celluloid Collars and Cuffs.

Linen Towels and Table Linen.

White Counterpanes.

WHITE SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS.

Men's, Boys' and Women's

BOOTS & SHOES

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Bridgetown, July 6th, 1892.

STORE OPEN Every Evening!

JUST ARRIVED AT

T. A. FOSTER'S

—FIVE CASES—

Boots and Shoes.

—TWO CASES—

CLOTHING

which will be sold at

A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST.

Bridgetown, June 28th, 1892.

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

JULY 1st, 1892.

I beg to intimate to the public that I have this day transferred all my interest in the Shorthand Institute heretofore conducted by me at Odd Fellows' Hall, in this city, to Messrs. Kerr & Pringle, proprietors of the St. John Business College, who will carry on the business in connection with their College, and for whom I respectfully solicit the kind patronage so long enjoyed by me.

J. HARRY PEPPER.

AGENTS WANTED

To introduce a new article, indispensable in every household. Good agents can easily make $100 a week. Write to HIGH GRADE ART CO., 122 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

New Advertisements.

NEW GOODS!

4 Bales Grey Cotton.
2 Bales White Shirting.
1 Case Colored Shirting.
1 Case Flannelettes.
1 Case Small Wares.

Balance Ladies' Kid, Silk and Lisle Gloves, and Men's Straw Hats, at Cost to clear.

5 half chests that same brand Tea that I have been selling for the last twelve months.

A Full Stock of Boots and Shoes at Very Low prices.

"CROWN OF GOLD" FLOUR VERY LOW.

Wanted: First-class Butter in 5 lb. Tubs, at 18c. per lb. Also, Good Tub Butter and Butter in rolls, if brought to my store early in the morning, while it is cool.

JOHN LOCKETT.

LADIES KID SHOES,

IN TAN, OLD GOLD, AND OTHER SHADES.

Mocassins and Boots.

CHOICE TEA, in One Pound Packages, for 35 Cents.

BERRY DISHES AND PLATES IN GREAT VARIETY.

2 cases Fruit Jars. Lowest Prices.

L. C. MARSHALL, PARADISE CORNER.

Direct Importation

—OF—

DINNER SETS, TEA SETS AND TOILET SETS.

PRICES RIGHT.

H. E. REED, MIDDLETON.

ALSO—GROCERIES, Fresh and New. CONFECTIONERY and FRUITS as usual.

New Goods! New Goods!

New Spring Arrivals at

STRONG & WHITMAN'S,

—COMPRISING—

NEW DRESS GOODS, in Leading Shades. BLACK DRESS GOODS, in Cashmeres, HENRIETTA Cloths, Bedford Cord, Cassimeres and Twills.

Flannelettes (Plaids and Stripes), Shakers in colors, White and Grey Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Table Linen bleached and unbleached, Table Oil Cloths and Shelf Covers Towels and Toweling, Tickings and Cottonades, Hemp Carpetings, Lace Curtains, Art Muslins and Cretonnes, Light and Dark Prints, Satteens, Regattas, and Woven Effects, Swiss Checks, Nansooks, Hamburgs and Laces, Galatea, Striped Skirtings, Striped and Check Shirtings, and Ginghams.

A Full Line of Crompton's Corsets.

A Fine Line of Gents' Furnishings.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

SUMMER GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED AT

MORRISON'S,

New Hats, New Caps, New Ties,

New Shirts, New Collars,

IN ALL THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES

OPENING TO-DAY, ANOTHER CHOICE LOT OF

SUMMER SUITINGS and TROUSERINGS.

Wanted at Once—2 Good Pant and Vest Makers.

A. J. MORRISON, - BRIDGETOWN

DR. J. WOODBURY'S

DINNER PILLS

ARE A SURE CURE FOR

INDIGESTION, in all its forms.

For the Removal of DYSPEPSIA, Chronic Diseases of the LIVER, PILES, JAUNDICE IRREGULAR ACTION of the HEART, Etc., Etc., these Pills are

EMPHATICALLY THE REMEDY.

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

F. L. SHAFNER, - - - - PROPRIETOR.

MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

DR. J. WOODBURY'S

HORSE LINIMENT

IS INFALLIBLY THE REMEDY FOR

Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Enlargement of the Glands, Affections of the Kidneys,

—AND FOR—

SPLINTS, CURBS, BOG SPAVINS, STRAINS OF THE JOINTS AND TENDONS, BRUISES, ETC., ETC.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

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

F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR

MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

SPECIAL OFFER!

Having agreed to close my store Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at six o'clock, and as an inducement to my numerous patrons, I will sell any of my

Large Stock of Boots & Shoes,

DURING THE AFTERNOON OF

EACH OF THESE CLOSING DAYS

AT COST.

These prices will pay to make an effort to come early on closing days.

JOHN P. MURDOCH.

New Advertisements.

Don't Send Away

—FOR—

CYLINDER-SAWED

STAVES,

HEADINGS,

SHINGLES

OR

LATHS,

When you can get the same by applying to

E. S. Piggott,

BRIDGETOWN.

Watches of all Grades and Prices.

SUITABLE FOR ALL CLASSES.

VARYING IN PRICE

From $7. to $100.

CALL AND INSPECT.

Warrant given with every Watch sold.

—FULL LINES OF—

Clocks, Jewelry and Plated Ware always on hand.

J. E. SANCTON.

HAYING TOOLS!

ETC., ETC., ETC.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

HAYING TOOLS, NAILS,

White Lead Paint Oil.

Dry Sheathing Paper.

Glass Preserving Jars,

STONE and EARTHEN CROCKS,

CHOICE

TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES,

Etc., Etc., Etc.,

IS AT

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

SOUTH WILLIAMSTON.

Call and See us and we will use you Right.

T. G. BISHOP.

BEAUTY UNADORNED IS ADORNED THE MOST.

JUST SO! But it detracts rather from the enjoyment of Nature's loveliness if circumstances are not particularly fit.

"The Land of Evangeline"

is too exquisite to allow even of such drawbacks interfering with your being mesmerised by its exceeding beauties. But there is nothing like making sure, and the

Windsor & Annapolis Railway

have provided in

THE "FLYING BLUENOSE,"

running to and from Halifax on and after July 5th, a train second to none on the American continent, made up of

Palatial Pullman Palace Drawingroom Cars and Saloon Coaches.

the perfection of comfort, cosiness and convenience, with every luxurious equipment the heart of the most exacting tourist can demand.

Even an Anchorite would turn Epicurean on Inspection of these Superb Trains.

Your eyes are fed by the charms of Longfellow's immortalized land; your inner man can derive similar enjoyment, as the buffet of each Parlor Car affords a copious selection of dainties and delicacies; and, withal, you can rest snug in your coziest of arm chairs, at peace with man and Nature, content that life can confer no greater bliss.

The Parlor Cars have been specially built for the "Flying Bluenose" by the PULLMAN PALACE CAR COMPANY, and neither skill nor money has been stinted to make them unique of their kind. The lover of the "weed" will find in each a snuggery where, in luxurious comfort, he can wreathe all sorts of castles in the smoke-world.

THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY TRAVELER HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED.

The motto of the Management in constructing the "Flying Bluenose" Parlor Car Expresses has been to supply the maximum of comfort and the removal of every inconvenience attendant on journeying by rail.

If this fixes you, write for further particulars, copy of exquisitely illustrated guide-book and time-table showing connections with every railway in Canada and the United States.

W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager and Secretary,
Kentville, N. S.

K. SUTHERLAND,
Resident Manager. 14 13i

WANTED. Reliable men to sell our choice varieties of Nursery stock. Outfit free. Address ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y. 13 5i