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Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. JOHN ERVIN.

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The Best Returns For the Least Money ARE OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMPY,

TOPED CANADA ASSURANCE LIFE COMPANY. Dec., 1894, will obtain a full year's profit. S. E. MARSHALL, Nov. 28th, 1894. tf Agent, Middleto

VOL. 25.

CANADA'S____

INTERNATIONAL

EXHIBITION

St. John, N. B.

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OVER \$12,000 IN PRIZES

For Live Stock and Farm and Dairy Products.

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Very Cheap Excursion Rates on all allways and Steamers. Rates and dates

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The C. P. Railway will carry Exhibits from New Brunswick points at regular rates and refund all freight charges when goods or stock are returned unsold, thus carrying Exhibits practically free.

Arrange now to Come to St. John.

Entry Forms will be forwarded to every or

ST. JOHN, N. B. W. C. PITFIELD, PRESIDENT.—10 15i

JUST RECEIVED

ONE CAR OF

GOLDIE'S FLOURS

"BEST,"

"CROWN OF GOLD,"

"SUN,"

"VICTORIA."

"FIVE LILIES,"

"FIVE ROSES,"

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Amounts of \$1.00 and up-

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STOCK NOW COMPLETE

ONE CASE

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SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

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\$38.50 CASH

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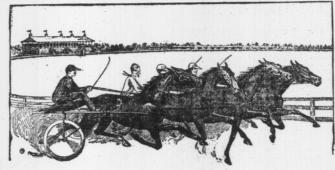
High Grade Bicycle

Write us for full particulars. Option of Ladies', Gentlemen's or Boy's Wheels. We have nade a SPOT-CASH PURCHASE of a large number of Wheels from one of the Largest Manuacturers, and offer this Splendid Opportunity to everybody to own and ride, for a small amount, Strictly First-Class, Up-to-Date Wheel—the equal of any High-Grade Bicycle in the market. GUARANTEED. The celebrated Morgan & Wright Quick-Repair, Single Tube 1½ inch Tires, Garford Saddles, Combination Rubber Pedals, Re-inforced Joints, Dust Proof Ball Bearings, Tool Steel Cones and aps, Nickel-Plated Handle-Bars and Parts, and the Finest Workmanship and Material through-

Buy the Famous Welcome Soap and Save Your Wrappers The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

DOMINION DAY!

are returned unsold due to the presence of the Season 1897. - TROTTING RACES



Thursday, July 1st, 1897. Purse, \$150.00 3-Min. Class, Trot, 2.30 Class, Trot, Purse, \$200.00

J. R. PUDSEY, Secty.

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Contractors and Builders.

A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICETH.

Dry Lumber, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings of all kinds, Wood Mantles, Counters, Store and Church Fittings, Sashes, Doors, and Factory work of every description at short notice

We consider ours the best equipped factory in the Valley. We are all practical men, and give our whole time and attention to our business. We are ready to handle any kind of building no matter what its dimensions, and will attend to all orders for repairs, shingling and remodelling

Plans, Specifications and Estimates can be had of us at small cost. ETWo have just received direct from British Columbia one carload B. C. Cedar, and the way Whitewood and Quartered Oak. On hand: Shingles, Cispboards, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Laths, Nails, Paper, etc., and a large stock of SPRUCE AND PINE LUMBER

GO TO E. BURNS'

FOR BARGAINS in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Dry Goods, Groceries,

HARDWARE, - GLASSWARE, - PATENT MEDICINES, Etc. BRIDGETOWN.

Men to sell the old, established Fonthill Nurseries; largest in the Dominion; over 700 sares of choice stock, all guaranteed strictly first class and true to name. Large list of valuable specialties controlled absolutely by us. We have the only testing farms that are connected with any Nursery in the Dominion. Permanent place and good pay to those who can prove themselves valuable. We furnish everything found in a first class Norsery; fruits, flowers, shrubs and seed potatoes. Write us and learn what we can do for you.

GENTS' WEAR!

The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

An endless variety of Spring Cloths

A. J. MORRISON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S. "No, mum, I haven't!" sharply responded Bridget, who was used to these kitchen akir-

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1897.

[From the New York Clipper.] Oh, June, you are a maiden sweet,
Of gracs and beauty all complete!
A queen upon your rosed twined throne,
In regal pride you reign alone.
Your golden hair with lilles crowned,
And emerald vines your arms around,
While birds are singing in your praise,
You wander thro' these blissful days!

Poetry.

Rare June, we give our hearts to you, Beneath these lucid skies of blue; The poet's darling, linger long To be the impulse of his song. Your home is down the dewy delis, 'Mid buttercups and lilybells, And fragrance of the meadow hay, And robin's mellow roundelay.

The brooks that sing repeat your name, And wonder, dear one, whence you can And wonder, dear one, whence you cam For all the land is balmy sweet Wherever fall your lithesome feet. We pledge you in the lily's oup And sparkling dew, while fairies sup On starlit nights, in groves afar Beneath the midnight's twinkling star.

Then do not swiftly glide away,
Oh, peerless June! beneath your sway
All hearts are wrapt in costasy,
Lulled by the songs of bird and bee,
And winds that whisper in delight
Of your sweet graces, day and night.
You have our hearts, and long we'll know
And love you when afar you go!

Select Ziterature.

The Young Widow.

Mrs. Piercy was not in a good humor th day as she sat at the breakfast table pouring coffee for her husband and dispensing bread and butter to the three plump little Piercys. She was a handsome, overdressed woman, with a good deal of false hair, frizzed and puffed and braided on the top of her head, and a complexion that bore remote witness to the constant use of cosmetics. And Mr. ill at ease as he broke his egg and nibbled diligently at his roll.

he, after a brief silence, which was by no

"Why, what do other people do? Are we to keep a home for the indigent poor, or a refuge for the widowed and fatherless?" "My dear-my dear," pleaded Mr. Piercy, who was a small man with thin hair and spectacles, "you may be a widow yourself

"And if I am I shall not go begging among my relatives, that you may depend on," said Mrs. Piercy. "And, after all, she isn't any relative of yours-only your brother's wife. I'd like to know what earthly claim she has upon you! I declare the more I think of it the more I am amazed at the woman's presumption. Her very name is an aggravation, too. "Plume Piercy," indeed. I'll wager my new lace pin that she was a second-rate

on the scene of the very subject of her abjurgation—a tall, pretty woman of about four and twenty whose wavy, golden tresses and delicately fair complexion contrasted vividly with the deep mourning weeds she wore. "A veil down to her feet," mentally ejaculated Mrs. Abel Piercy. "And a six inch bias band of the very best Courtland crape on her gown. I wonder who's expected to

Abel Piercy, the kindest hearted of little nine hospitality; but Matilda, his wife, ooked askance at her, with no friendly smile. "Of course you will consider this your me." said Mr. Piercy, as he made haste to

draw a chair close to the fire. "Until you are able to suit yourself somethere else," crisply added his wife. The widow said little; she only looked, with large, wistful eyes, from one to the other as she sat there, the morning sunshine turning her fair locks to braided masses of

the liveliest envy in Mrs. Abel's heart. "Though, of course, it's only some French balm, or Circassian cream or other, that I haven't heard of," said she to herself. But after Mr. Piercy had buttoned on his vercoat and gloves, he came back to the reakfast room, while his wife was putting up the children's school lunches in the pantry. "I'm not much of a talker, Plume," said he, in an odd, hesitating way; "but you are welcome, my dear—very welcome. And I hope you will try to feel at home. Don't mind Matilda—just at first. She's a little peculiar, Matilda is, but I do assure you she's

"Mr. Piercy," uttered a sharp, warning it possible that you haven't started yet? And you know how particular Budge and Bodley are as to your getting to the store at

nine o'clock, precisely."

Mr. Piercy turned pink all over. "Yes, my dear-yes," said he, "I'm quite sure to be in time."

And off he started on a gentle trot.

When he was gone Plume took off her bonnet and veil, removed her mantle and gloves, and went into the kitchen. "Cannot I do something to help you,

Sister Matilda?" said she, pleadingly.

Mrs. Abel Piercy looked with cold blue eyes and lips primly compressed, at the fair face, which was younger and fresher than ever without the jet black circlet of the bonnet, and the slight, graceful figure before

"No, I thank you," said she. "I am not used to having fine ladies in my kitchen."
"But if you will lend me an apron "No, I thank you, Mrs. Oswald Piercy," repeated the housewife. "You will find the newspaper in the hall. Perhaps the advertising columns may interest you."
"We are sisters," said the young widow, with a quivering lip. "Will you not call

reaching over to the raisin box. "Bridget, you have been at the raisins as true as I live.

mishes. "Sure I never lived in a house before where they counted the raisins and the lumps of coal, and if I don't suit, mum, it's a month's warning from to-day, it ye's plaze." "Situations!" repeated Plume, half afraid of Bridget's warlike demeanor, or half puzzled at her sister-in-law's words.

"Yes," said Mrs. Abel, tartly, paying no attention to Bridget and her skillet, "in a glove factory you know, or in a fancy store, or even as nursery governess or attendant to some elderly invalid. For of course you know," with another of those oblique looks that made poor Plume feel so uncomfortable, "you expect to work for your living. We are not rich enough to support all our rela-tions. Abel's salary was reduced last year, and no one knows how strictly I have to economize in order to make ends meet. And a strong woman like you ought to be ashamed to sit down on a sickly man with a family,

like my husband ——"
"Stop—oh, stop!" said Plume, lifting up
her hand as if to ward off some invisible terror. "He said I was welcome. He told me

"That's just like Abel!" said Mrs. Piercy, scornfully. "He'd take in all creation if he could. He never stops to think whether he can afford it or not." "I am sorry that I intrude," said Plume, with dignity. "It shall not be for long. I

life of a very valuable horse." will look at the newspapers at once."
"Yes, that's a deal the best plan," assent ed Mrs. Piercy, ungraciously. "Of course you won't mention our little chat to Abel. He might be vexed; and, after all, I'm only

face which somehow made Mrs. Abel Piercy feel as if she was shrinking up like a withered walnut in its shell. "Yes, I know," said the young widow.

But you need not be afraid; I am no tale bearer, to make mischief in anyone's family.' bearer, to make mischiel in anyone's ramily.

Mrs. Piercy felt very uncomfortable after this little conversation was ended.

the Fort William Henry Hotel. A famous health till I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

I used eight boxes and have since enjoyed this little conversation was ended. "How she did look at me!" thought she. But I only spoke the truth, after all. We found him on the piazza, and easily persuaded now."

"But what was I to do, my dear?" said royal ways as that."

"But what was I to do, my dear?" said royal ways as that."

Half an hour afterward, when the bell rang and some one inquired for Mrs. Oswald Piercy, Mrs. Abel nodded her head to the stable, there were a dozen idle fellows standing around and chaffing the grooms. Poor Firefly stood trembling in his stall, with every little while a big shudder going all over him. The doccake she was taking out of the oven.

looked at us. I do declare, ma'am, that I "Company already," she said; "and gentlemen company, as I live! Well, if this is the way she intends to go on, the sooner she It made a great choke come in my throat, suits herself with a situation the better!" Mrs. Piercy had been secretly anxious for an opportunity for quarreling with her sister-in-law. Here it was at last; and when the old gentleman with the glossy broadcloth

suit was gone, she bounced into the parlor with a red spot on either cheek-bone like signals of war. "So you have been receiving company, Mrs. Oswald?" said she. "Yes," Plume innocently answered.

"Gentlemen company, too!" cried Mrs. actress when she married your brother.

No, Mr. Piercy, if you think that I—"

But here the torrent of the lady's eloquence was cut short by the unexpected appearance on the scene of the very subject of her ah.

ously, his eyes ablaze, his nostrile extended, while the brutal crowd clapped and halloed. The doctor and I watched him carefully, my heart full of pity, when all at once it came to me—I knew! yes, I knew what ailed him! that sounds very well; but I have the character of my house to look to and I watched him carefully, my heart full of pity, when all at once it came to me—I knew! yes, I knew what ailed him! that sounds very well; but I have the character of my house to look to and I watched him carefully, my heart full of pity, when all at once it came to me—I knew! yes, I knew what ailed him! and I anddenly evided out. (Step hellow)

riedly spoke Plume. "I am to go to his wife's house at once. Mrs. Van Orden is "A roar of con this discovery, but the doctor had already willing to give me the shelter which my own husbands' relatives grudge me!" "I wish her joy of her bargain, I am sure,"

said Mrs. Abel Piercy, with a toss of the and watching his chance, threw it over poor mountains of false hair that crowned her And so the two women parted in no spirit

of amity. "I dare say she'll go straight to the store," thought Mrs. Abel, "and invent a pitiful story for my husband's benefit. And Abel will make a great fuss-Abel always was soft about his relatives-but I shan't mind it. I always have been mistress in my own house, and I always intend to be, Oswald's

widow or no Oswald's widow: Nevertheless, she could not help feeling a little apprehensive when her husband came into tes. For when Abel really was angry, gold, the pearly delicacy of her skin arousing his anger signified something. But to her surprise he entered all smiles, and rubbing his palms gleefully.

"So Plume has gone," said he. "Yes," said Mrs. Piercy, pretending to be busy with a knot in the second child's shoe, She has gone. But how did you know it? "Van Orden stopped at the store to tell me," answered Mr. Piercy. "Strange, wasn't it? And quite romantic, too." "What on earth is the man talking about?"

stuff it held; then asking for a basin of warm water, poured some laudanum in it, and with said Mrs. Piercy, aroused at last into something like active interest. a sponge he gently sponged and washed the suffering mouth and quivering, swollen gums; and then, removing the chloroformed cloth, "Why, didn't Plume tell you? It seems that those last investments that poor Oswald fancied he had beggared himself with, have turned up trump cards after all. And Van Orden tells me that Oswald's widow is worth a hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Mrs. Abel Piercy turued first green then crimson. Alas for the fatal blunder she had committed! Alas for the ruined chances of her three little girls to inherit their aunt's money! She made some trivial excuse about a forgotten pockethandkerchief, and went upstairs to weep the bitterest tears she had ever shed.

It was a lesson to her, but it was an exshe always remained on the most excellent terms with her kind little brother in law, ever crossed Mrs. Abel's threshold again. She had been too deeply stung-too bitterly

"And it's all my own fault," sadly reflected Mrs. Abel. "Oh, dear! oh, dear! why can't we see a little way into the fu-

UNTOLD AGONY.

STRACTED BY EXCRUCIATING RHEUMATIC

J. D. McLeod of Leith, Ont., says: "I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven

me Plume?"

"Oh, no; we're no relation at all, in reality?" said Mrs. Abel Piercy, weighing out ounces of sugar and pounds of flour with an unerring hand. "And really your name is such a peculiar one. Jane, or Martha, or Eliza would have been more to my taste. Perhaps, however," with a keen, side-long glance, "you have been on the stage."

"No," said Plume; "I was a teacher when Oswald married me. But what did you mean about the advertising columns of the papers?"

J. D. McLeod of Leith, Ont., says: "I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven the vears, being confined to my bed for months at a time, and unable to turn myself: Have been treated by many of the best physicians without benefit. I had no faith in curse I saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure. At that time I was suffering agonizing pains, but inside of 12 hours after I had taken the first dose the pains left me. Three bottles completely cured me, and I rejoice in which is the proportion of the unable to turn myself: Have been treated by many of the best physicians without benefit. I had no faith in curse I saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a suffering agonizing pains, but inside of 12 hours after I had no faith in curse I saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wife induced me to grant a saw advertised, but my wif

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARRISTER,

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

A Thank Offering.

NO. 13.

Firefly.

Last summer I was staying for some week

One lovely afternoon I was driving with

fine horses, who held up their spirited heads

check-reins, and waved their long, flowing

so many flint-hearted owners of fine horses

hack off the tails of their helpless dumb pro

perty, and call the ugly, mutilated stumps

his hat. "I have had them going on five

years, and I have never once laid a whip over

"Well, I have studied them a good deal,

"Oh, do tell me," I cried, leaning forward.

never saw such a hopeless, pleading look

and I dashed off some water from my eyes

before those vagabonds could see it and make

fun of me.
"Oh come!" said one big rough loafer,

touch him up, Jake." Before we could

ously, his eyes ablaze, his nostrils extended,

"A roar of contemptuous laughter gre

Firefly's head.

to the very roots.

opened his bag and taken out a bottle of chloroform. He quickly saturated the towel,

"The creature lurched, trembled, and

then began to sprawl like a drunken man,

and we had hardly time to run to him before

he fell heavily forward and rolled over on

his side. With the help of two of the more

decent men, we caught him in time to lay

him gently down, and then, by the doctor's

direction, I sat lightly upon his shoulder, to

prevent any possible movement, while the

"Then the doctor, holding the cloth over

the nose of the horse, forced open his mouth.

Oh! Oh! What a sight it was! I hope,

ma'am, never to see it again! An enormous

abscess filled all one side, while the rest was

purple with inflammation. Two back teeth

overed by the ulcer were laid bare by the

croeps of the doctor. They were decayed

"These have made all the trouble!" he

xclaimed, and in another minute he had

vanked them out. He put more chloroforn

bag, he cut deep into the abscess. Calling for an old towel, he softly pressed out all the

he laid down the poor animal's head.

"Now, Jake," he said, "go quickly and prepare a soft, warm mash, and see if Mr.

gleam came into his eyes; then he seemed to

pull himself together, and with a supreme

effort got upon his legs, trembling all over, while I just kept talking to him and cheer

ing him up, the same as if he were a human

being.
"By this time the groom had brought the warm mash, and Mr. L—— came with him.

began to eat slowly, with a wondering look

in his eyes, as if he wished to know from

where this blessed relief from torture had

but the exciting cause was gone.
"We made him up a thick bed of soft hay,

and the sleeping potion soon taking effect,

fell into a deep sleep. Then the doctor told

"Do you know much about hôrses?"

As we were driving along, Mrs. K.

'Their coats shine like satin."

their backs."

A CLERGYMAN WRITES ON BEHALF OF GRATEFUL PEOPLE.

Williams' Pink Pills Restored Their Health and They Wish Other Sufferers to Know It—A Letter That Will Bring Hope to Many—No Other Medicine Gets Such Voluntary Praise. tails, safe from the brutal knife, with which

Wm. Lawson, Methodist minister at Richibucto, N. B., attests in the strongest man asked John, the coachman, to stop for five merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and minutes at the house of her carpenter, and a perusal of it will suggest why this great a perusal of it will suggest why this great

got out of the carriage to give some orders, leaving me to do what I always seize every opportunity of doing, that is, to talk with the coachman about horses.

"Your horses do you credit, John," I began.

"Your horses do you credit, John," I began.

"RICHIBUCTO, N. B., April 26th, 1997.

DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO.: Dear Sirs,-I am glad to furnish you the "Oh, thank you, ma'am," said he, touching following voluntarily given testimonial, with the fullest permission to give the names and place. They do this as a thank-offering to God and your medicine. Mrs. Wm. Warman of Molus River (near here) says her son Alden was sickly from birth. He could ma'am, and early in the summer I saved the hardly ever retain food, and his parents had but little hopes that he would live long and the doctors who attended him were of the He laughed and blushed, and said: "I'll same opinion. Till seven years of age he do my best, ma'am. I must begin by telling you that all the country round about here knew of Mr. L—'s insane horse. They under them he recovered and is now a strong speaking for your good."

Plume looked at her with an expression of Plume looked at her with an expression of the might be vexed; and, after all, 1 m only whipped him, and shackled him, and tried healthy boy. Mr. Warman, the boy's father the merce vertex and is a vertex of the might be vexed; and, after all, 1 m only whipped him, and shackled him, and tried healthy boy. Mr. Warman, the boy's father the might be vexed; and, after all, 1 m only whipped him, and shackled him, and tried healthy boy. Mr. Warman, the boy's father the might be vexed; and a strength of the might be vered; and the might be v for two days he had refused all food, and was | value of Pink Pills, saying:-"I suffered for ondemned to be shot.

"I thought a good deal about the poor liams' Pink Pills and they cured me." Miss oreature, and the day before he was to be killed I asked Mrs. K— to let me drive thusiasm and freedom. "I was weak and over and see him. On the way I stopped at sickly, and did not know the blessing of good

the kick of a horse, was stopping there. I the best of health. In fact I am never sick can't be burdened with her support, let Abel him to take his bag of instruments and medito the constant use of cosmetics. And Mr. Piercy, at his end of the table, was evidently till at ease as he broke his egg and nibbled one but an actress could ever put on such

has been spending sleepless nights for three weeks in fruitless efforts to make his books

stop him, Jake went into the next stall, and an apparent shortage of \$900 that could not leaning over, gave Firefly a sharp tap on the side of his face. "Instantly the horse threw up his head and dashed it from side to side. He backed that usually lands a man in Canada, out of the stall as far as the long strap would the insane asylum, or a suicide's grave, when let him, and began to kick and prance furi-

and I suddenly cried out: "Stop hollering, entry of \$1,900." the employer. "How did it happen

> A careful examination showed that a fly had been smashed between the pages of the cash book, and one leg made a tail of the first cipher of the \$1,000 entry, converting

Thirteen Grave Mistakes.

To yield to immaterial trifles. To look for perfection in our own actions. To endeavor to mould all dispositions alike To expect uniformity of opinion in this

Not to make allowances for the infi To worry ourselves and others with what

cannot be remedied. s far as lies in our power.

It is a great mistake to set up your own standard of right and wrong, and judge peo-

REE MONTHS WITHOUT SLEEP — WASTED IN FLESH AND GIVEN UP TO DIE, BUT THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE SOOTHES TO REST WITH ONE DOSE AND EFFECTS A RAPID AND PERMANENT CURE.

"Now, Jake," he said, "go quickly and prepare a soft, warm mash, and see if Mr.

L— is in the house. I should like to speak to him."

"Upon hearing this, all the tramps and loafers lounged off.

"Presently poor Firefly moved feebly and opened his eyes. I got off his shoulder. He raised his head slowly while I patted and smoothed his flank and spoke kindly to him.

"It's all over, poor old fellow," I said; "you won't suffer much longer."

"I'm sure he understood me, for a soft gleam came into his eyes; then he seemed to

The following business card, circulated by successful Nova Scotia merchant, will show the general character of his business: J. R. FULMER,

Five Islands, N. S. The doctor put a strong sleeping potion in it, and I held it and coaxed him to eat. He ——Dealer in—
Hard and Soft Coal, Ice Cream, Wool,
Lime, Perfumery and Cement, Nails,
Spectacles, Putty and Horse Radish,
Chocolate Caramels and Tar Roofing.
Gas Fitting and Undertaking in all its branches, Hides, Maple Syrup and Tallow,
Fine Gold Jewelry and Salt, also
Silverware, Glue, Codfish and
Gent's Neckwear, Medicines
and Confectionery.
Diseases of Horses and Children

and Confectionery.

ases of Horses and Children
a Specialty.

Mr. John Craig, horticulturist at the Experimental Farm, appeared before the Agricultural Committee of the House last week, and presented a statement of the results of the experiments on fruit culture which have been carried on during the past and preceding year. He briefly discussed the possibilities of an introduction of the insect known as the San Jose Scale which has been so destructive to fruit orchards in the United States. Three cases of existence of this pest have been found in Canada. Mr. Craig proposed that the Customs officers should be instructed to refuse the admission to Canada of all packages of fruit trees unaccompanied by a certificate of the state entomologist whence the consignment came, declaring the orchard where the trees originated as free twenty-dollar bill, with his thanks, but I wouldn't. I told him it was enough reward

cheerfully."

"And how did Firefly get on?" I asked, for I was very deeply interested.

"Oh, he picked up wonderfully! What with tonics and warm mashes and pesting, he is one of the handsomest horses in this part of the country.

shot.
"Very well," he answered, "I will get even with you in some other way; and as to the doctor," shaking hands with him, "you may be sue that your bill will be paid most cheerfulls."