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Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co. MONEY TO LOAN. NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

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O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK).

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COMMISSION - MERCHANTS, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS in Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples, Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork, and all kinds of Farm Produce.

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DR. N. G. R. MARSHALL, DENTIST, Offers his professional services to the public.

A. A. Schaffner, M. D., LAWRENCE TOWN, N. S. Office and residence at Mrs. Hall's, three doors east of Baptist church.

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Grand streets.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc.

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

CANADA ASSURANCE LIFE COMPANY. All persons insuring before the 31st of Dec., 1894, will obtain a full year's profit.

Weekly Dominion

VOL. 25. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1897. NO. 10.

Election Hats

If you must bet a hat on the Election buy it from J. I. Foster.

He is selling \$2 and \$3 HATS for 50c. each.

Clothing! Clothing! Call and inspect our Men's \$3.90 Suits, Pants at \$1.00, Vests at \$1.25

LADIES' BLOUSES! We have a large line of the above at 60c., 65c., 75c., 85c and \$1.

FLOUR, MEAL and FEED, CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

JOSEPH I. FOSTER, Bridgetown, April 13th, 1897.

JUST RECEIVED By the undersigned, ONE CAR OF GOLDIE'S FLOURS

"BEST," "CROWN OF GOLD," "SUN," "VICTORIA."

"FIVE LILLIES," "FIVE ROSES," "KING OF PATENTS," "CREAM OF ROSES," "QUEEN CITY."

Prices are Right! Satisfaction Guaranteed! W. M. FORSYTH, BRIDGETOWN, Feb. 18th, 1897.

SPRING IS HERE -AND- N. H. PHINNEY is again to the front with a large stock of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Pumps,

which he is selling very low for cash or payment by installments. To Arrive the 1st of April, FOUR CARLOADS OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS, Buggies, Roadcarts, etc. Also two Carloads of SHINGLES.

MRS. PHINNEY, LAWRENCE TOWN, March 16th, 1897.

To My Customers! I have just received my Spring Goods and have some fine values in Curtains, Art Muslins, Carpets, Ladies' Blouses, Ladies' Capes, Prints, Grey Cotton, Hosiery, Wall Paper, Window Shades, and many other things too numerous to mention. Also a few Bedroom Suits at Cost

to make room for a carload for spring. Come and see my stock. You will be very welcome. MRS. WOODBURY, Kingston, March 22nd, 1897.

WALL PAPER! STOCK NOW COMPLETE -AT- Central Book Store, B. J. ELDERKIN.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of EPHRAIM BAUGHMAN, late of Parson's West, in the County of Anne, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to CHARLES M. DANIELS, Executor.

BRIDGETOWN, April 20th, 1897.

LAST MONTH Opportunity TO GET A Free Bicycle

DON'T FORGET that the competition for the Bramford "Red Bird" Bicycles (four, new, \$100, 1897 Ladies' or Gentlemen's) whose selection of the winner is to be given away by THE WELCOME SOAP Co., closes May 31st, 1897, when the Wheel will be awarded promptly for the four largest numbers of WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS sent in from the Maritime Provinces.

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

CURRY BROS. & BENT, PROPRIETORS OF THE BRIDGETOWN WOOD-WORKING FACTORY, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Contractors and Builders.

A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICETH. There are many wise men in Annapolis Valley, and some of them have and others have not.

BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE Having received all my Spring Oxfords for Ladies' summer wear, I would respectfully invite the public in general to a close inspection of the Style, Color and Shape of the above goods.

Dancing Pumps for the Ball in Stock. Men's Fine Bals and Congress Boots. I have the best line of Oxford Blood Bals in the county, in fact as good as are in the province.

GO TO J. E. BURNS' FOR BARGAINS in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Dry Goods, Groceries, HARDWARE, - GLASSWARE, - PATENT MEDICINES, Etc. J. E. BURNS, - BRIDGETOWN.

Grand Spring Opening 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 per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Department to your entire satisfaction or no sale. A. J. MORRISON & CO., MIDDLETON, N. S.

Portland Cement. NOTICE The subscribers will have a car load of sixty bags, Best Portland Cement landed here about middle of April. This having been brought at a low figure, and through sale of freight from Annapolis to Bridgetown, we are enabled to offer it at lower rates than has ever been bought for in Bridgetown.

CURRY BROS. & BENT, BRIDGETOWN, March 15th, 1897.

Goetry. Yearnings for the Old Home.

Would that I had thy moony wings, O dove That I might fly away and be at home Upon my birth-land's fond maternal breast, With all its love.

Would I could wander through the fragrant haunts Or pluck the dainty dog-rose from the hedge, Or sit and dream upon the river's edge, So far away.

Would I could ramble through the bowky dunes, Whirl the sweet thrushes slung with evening throats; Would I could hear the clear unvarnished notes Of nightingales.

Would I could drink life's nectar from the hills, While youth holds revel and where no man's eye; Or quench my heart's thirst in the golden cup Of daffodils.

I have grown weary of these barren skies, These glowing blossoms and these gaudy birds; A longing that is all too deep for words - Within me lies.

My heart is bursting when mine eyes behold These evening summers and precocious Springs; Would I might rest me where the river flows To rains old.

I know a valley in whose green retreat Lies the calm river: almost turquoise - Are its cool depths, its silver shallowed fringes, With meadow-sweet.

I know a common, bright with golden brood, And edged in Spring-time with the blushing may, Haunt of the honey bee, for it is gay With clover bloom.

I know a gabled cottage sweet with muck And lavender. Within its sheltering roof The awnings build, and bats come forth to catch Grey gnats at dusk.

I know a churchyard where, all silently, Sleep some of those who made life of yore, And for the sake of days that are no more Dear to me.

Oh, for thy wings, sweet dove; that I might fly to thee, and see thee in the light; Even though my strength forsake me in the flight; Though on that old God's acre, daisy white, I fall to die.

Thy wings! thy wings! fond dove; I should for joy would bear me on from strength to strength; Love would uplift my soul, until at length It conquered all.

Margery Brown.

Select Literature. From the Clouds.

There was a little old-fashioned tale in the depot at Dumphy's Glen, but everybody knew that it never contained anything of special value. It served well enough to hold the books and papers of the office and a little loose change, there was practically nothing done at Dumphy's. If it had been otherwise the station would never have been left in charge of a mere girl like Lena Stearns.

Fifteen years ago it was quite another story. At that time Dumphy's Glen was in the midst of its boom as a prospective summer resort; and when Lena's father bought the barren little plot of gravel and bare granite upon which he had erected the station, he had paid for it at the rate of \$40 a front foot, and had trouble in getting it at that. But he had died long since, broken in fortune and in spirits.

"Satanstoe!" on the hill was stately, dignified. Half the glass in its dark, dirty windows was broken; squirrels scurried over the sagging verandas; the warping shingles blew down from the roof in every storm. The streets that were so hopefully laid out led nowhere. "Park avenue" started well, but soon lost itself among brambles and bushes; its pretensions being kept alive from its rotten post, held by one rusty nail.

The store, however, was still kept up, for there was still a little country trade. Mrs. Stearns lived with her daughter in the upper story, and managed to sell, or barter, across the dingy counter, cotton, thread, nails, molasses, and patent medicines enough to pay the interest on the mortgage and live. Lena, who was now in her third year of course; and as she was remarkably a bright girl, and had mastered bookkeeping and telegraphy, she easily obtained the unimportant position of station agent at Dumphy's when she had been there a week, flagged a train when there was a passenger, and boarded at home.

Lena was not only bright and efficient, but decidedly pretty. This fact had been discovered by John Sturgis, the station agent at Pine Ridge, ten miles above; it was a source of regret to him that he was not the only discoverer. As it was he persistently turned his back on the well stocked store at the ridge and did a suspicious amount of trading at the Glen. He also did more telegraphing at times than business seemed to require. We've got to have that girl, but while his back was turned she had started across the room and jerked open a drawer.

"There's my girl to be nobody to help her," the fellow continued. "The road bridge is down—swampy away by the freshest—and the fellers from the mills won't get here yet awhile. Yer man's too far off, an' she ain't no good anyway. We've got to have that girl, but while his back was turned she had started across the room and jerked open a drawer.

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Summer Travel. SOME IDEAS OF THE GREAT VALUE OF THEIR COUNTRY OF THE SUMMER TOURIST.

The general passenger agent of the Intercolonial Railway, in conversation with a Halifax Herald reporter recently, said: "Now that the season is near at hand for visitors to the various famous summer resorts on and reached by the Intercolonial Railway, it would be well for us who are in the field to secure a share of the benefit that is produced from this crop, that is, a growing larger every year, to lay awake at night thinking how we can develop the gold mine that we possess. In saying so, I mean the transportation of city and country tourists, boarding houses and farmers, that are in line for a share of the dollars that we hope to see in circulation through the coming of the summer visitors. We hear a little talk of the considerable money produced by the gold mines of Nova Scotia, while a great deal is said in the way of booming Roseland and the mines of British Columbia. Now there is much more wealth going into the pockets of some of our good people located at our summer resorts who know well how to develop gold mines in the shape of summer visitors.

"I give you an instance. I have in mind a valuable piece of paying property in this nature, where one of our wide awake farmers has successfully added to his business of catering to summer visitors, and last season had under his roof for ten weeks forty-six (46) people at \$10 per head weekly, or \$460 per week for the party, representing \$4,600 for the season of ten weeks, not including board hire, horse hire and extras. His farm supplied his table and many of the articles that the summer visitors long for, such as cream, lots of milk, berries, choice vegetables, juicy beef and tender lamb and chickens, the best of butter and eggs, an immediate connection between the producer and consumer, so the profit to the producer. And as for fish it was always fresh and good, the supply of the day to the farmer, for the reason that the visitors supplied the table from the results of their deep sea and fresh water fishing. Here is an instance of a few years of careful prospecting returning a rich mine of gold that will continue rich yielding without much risk or anxiety to the owner. The owner, when asked what was the secret of his success, stated that his guests understood that they owned the house, as it were. That if they were in their own homes, etc., could not be made more convenient than in his house. His expression was: 'people engaged as help how important it was to be honest and attentive to their duties, and thereby leave no stone unturned to induce visitors to remain the full length of the season and to come back again; that what benefited himself, benefited them, the help, also.'

"And from the visitor's point of view?" "From the visitor's point of view, they expressed themselves as being perfectly delighted with their surroundings there. They received good value in the attention and service given them in return for their money, viz., the best of food, the best of butter and milk, and no limit to the supply; perfect cleanliness, quietness and rest; perfect attention for excellent amusement in the way of bathing, fishing both in inland and deep sea, boating and driving. Some of this party of summer visitors were from as far west as Detroit, others from New York, Boston and throughout. One of the New York gentlemen told me he had never had so good a dinner as he had at the farm, that what he had received was well worth the cost of about \$1,000 on a place of land that he purchased from this farmer, and adjoining the farmer's house. We would call the cottage a veritable home situated, as it was all well and simply built for the sleeping accommodation it furnished, the occupants taking their meals with the farmer's guests. There is no limit to the development of this summer travel to the province. It means a new kind of gold mine; viz., much gold coming into the country instead of coming out of the earth.

Buttle Royal of Bulls. Lenington, Ky., May 22.—Lenington's first bull-fight took place in the pasture of Mr. W. C. Lyne last night. The battle was seen by Dr. Louis Mulligan, Mr. Willoughby, and Mr. W. W. Williams. Mr. Lyne had two Jersey bulls. They began fighting, and Judge Mulligan's bull 'Balsam,' which was in an adjoining pasture, broke the fence, and was soon fighting. Two stray bulls which were grazing on the pasture in Clifton Heights subdivision heard the noise of battle and ran following to Lyne's pasture and joined the fight. The six corners battled round several hours. Dr. Mulligan, who is a son of the Judge, and his friend Williams the judge brother-in-law, tried to separate the infuriated beasts. The governor's bull turned his attention to the peacemakers and chased them out of the pasture. They fought until late in the night. This morning one of the stray bulls was found dead. All five of the others were badly injured.

A Point to Remember. If you wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cures blood diseases. The record of Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla proves that this is the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases and it is the medicine for you to take if your blood is impure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills; assist digestion, cure heart-ache.

Place yourself once more in harmony with the universal law; accept the will of God; make a religious use of life; work while it is yet day; be at once serious and cheerful; know how to respect with the apostles; "I have learned in whatever state I am, to be content."—Hans Frederic Admelt.

Misard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Man and Wife in Distress. FROM GEORGE CATHERINE—BUT INSTANTANEOUS RELIEF FOLLOWS THE FIRST APPLICATION OF DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHIC POWDER TO THE HEAD, IT MAY DEVELOP INTO THE DIGNIFIED MALADY ALMOST BEFORE YOU CAN REALIZE IT.

Rev. Dr. Bookner of Buffalo says: "My wife and I were both troubled with distressing catarrhs, but we have enjoyed freedom from this aggravating malady since the day we first used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhic Powder. The most grateful relief within ten minutes after its application. We consider it a godsend to humanity, and believe that no case can be so chronic or deeply seated that it will not immediately relieve and permanently cure."

To Keep Nictal Work Bright. One of the best methods known to manufacturers for keeping bright the nickel work about a bicycle, is to wet a rag with a solution of hypochlorite of soda and wipe the article with it, drying with a soft towel and afterward rubbing with a piece of chamois skin.

Misard's Liniment for Rheumatism.