"Don't you forget to tell Eunice

"No, I won't," the girl laughed.

t was after one when she started.

Back in Aunt Eunice's kitchen, there

vere the shirtwaists staring at her

of soap from Grandma Peabody! I

"Well, I forgot to borrow that cake

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1904.

NO. 49

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Amapalia opposite garrison gate

-WILL BE AT HIS
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,

O noular Agent of the United States Agent Nova Scotia Building Society -AGENT FORdeliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.

O T. DANIELS

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class

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DENTISTRY!

DR. F. S. ANDERSON Crown and Bridge Work a specialty.

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mes Frimrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Jusem and Grapville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its granches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 33rd, 1891.

J. B. WHITMAN,

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn, ARCHITECT. WOLFVILLE, - N. S.

April 1st, 1903.—1y

Fine Watch Repairing.

THOS. BIRD.

CABLE ADDRESS: Established over a WALLEBUIT, LONDON.

JOHN FOX & GO. Anctioneers and Fruit Brokers. Spitalfields and Stratford Market, LONDON, G. B.

TWe are in a position to guarantee ighest market return for all consignments attracted to us. Cash draft forwarded mendediately goods are sold. Current prices and market reports forwarded with pleasure Nova Scotia Apples a Specialty. Our facilities for disposing of apples highest prices is better than ever.

Represented by Abram Young. BRIDGETOWN, who will give shippers any information

Fashionable Millinery.

Designed after the latest models. Special attention given to quality and style. A beautiful assortment of Ostrich Plumes at special value.

MISS ANNIE CHUTE



1.336,150

1,326,295

925,000

Capital Authorized, \$3,000,000 Capital Subscribed, Capital paid up, Reserve Fund,

Annapolis,

DIRECTORS.

WM. ROBERTSON, President. WM. ROCHE, M.P., Vice-President. GEORGE MITCHELL, M.P.P. C. C. BLACKADAR. A. E. JONES. E. G. SMITH. GEORGE STAIRS.

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CORRESPONDENTS. Bank of Toronto and Branches, National Bank of Commerce, New York. Merchants' National Bank London and Westminster Bank, Limited. -London, England

General Statement.

30th 3anuary, 1904.

Liabilities

Circulation.

| Deposits on Demand | 1,040,210.01 |
|--|------------------|
| Deposits payable after notice\$4,752, | 405.58 800.41 |
| Add Accrued Interest | 4,795,205.99 |
| Balance due to other Banks in Canada | 99,042.46 |
| Balance due to other Banks not in Canada | 183,698.74 |
| Outstanding Drafts between Head Office and | 64,734.70 |
| Branches | 16,739.82 |
| Balance due to Dominion Government | 645,320.12 |
| | \$7,979,859.28 |
| Capital | 1,326,295.00 |
| Reserve Fund | 925,000.00 |
| Profit and Loss Account | 6,504.33 |
| Dividend No. 94, payable 29th February, 1904 | _ 46,085.57 |
| Dividends Unclaimed | 338.50 |
| Unmatured Drafts on London | 68,368.66 |
| Other Liabilities | 21,198.66 |
| | \$10,373,650.00 |

Assets

| Specie | \$ 204,493.31 |
|---|----------------|
| Dominion Notes | 726,210.25 |
| Notes and Cheques of other Banks | 205,094.72 |
| | \$1,135,798.28 |
| Balances due from other Banks in Canada | 106,301.50 |
| Balances due from other Banks not in Canada | 41,951.58 |
| Balance due from Provincial Government | 26,939.53 |
| Dominion and Provincial Debenture | 634,937.41 |
| British Consols, Municipal and other Bonds | 545,011.62 |
| | \$2,490,939.92 |
| Bank Circulation Redemption Fund | 67,124.10 |
| Call Loans secured by Bonds, Debentures and | |
| Stocks | 381,918,27 |
| Current Loans | \$7,356,734,76 |
| Less Rebate of Interest | 41,043.62 |
| Less Reparte of Interest | \$7,315,691.14 |
| Overdue Debts | 1 040 06 |
| | 440 440 5 |
| Bank Premises. | |
| Real Estate other than Bank Premises | 4,411.00 |

| Pro | iit and Loss Accou | nt |
|------------------------------|---|--------------------|
| | CREDIT. | |
| 903—Jan. 31. | By Balance | \$ 2,167.1 |
| 904—Jan. 30. | By Net Profits, after providing for bad and doubtful debts | 150,744.7 |
| | • | \$152,911.9 |
| | DEBIT. | 1400 1500 1400 |
| 903—July 31. 904—Jan. 30. | 40 000 50 | \$ 89,164.8 |
| | " Cost of Building at Parrsboro, Safes and Fitting-up Branches, Written off | 10,500.0 |
| | " Consols, Dominion and Provincial Bonds, written down to present market value | 25,000.0 |
| | " Transferred to Reserve Fund | 21,743. |
| | " Relence to New Account | 6,504.3 |

| Reserve Fund | |
|--------------------------|--|
| 1903—Jan. 31. By Balance | \$825,000.0 78,256.7 .t 21,743.5 |
| | \$925,000.0 |

1904-Jan. 30. To Balance Carried Forward.

This world is a difficult world, indee And people are hard to suit,
And the man who plays on the violin
Is a bore to the man with a flute.

And I myself have often thought How very much better 'twould be, If every one of the folks I know Would only agree with me. But since they will not, then the yer

best way
To make this world look bright s never to mind what people say, But do what you think is right.

If Life Were All.

Where were the recompense For all our tears?
The troubled toil Of all the long drawn years,
The struggle to survive
The passing show
Were scarce worth while,
If life were all,

If life were all, What were it worth to live? To build on pain, So soon to learn Our building were but vain,
And then to pass
To some vague nothingness
Were scarce worth while,
If life were all,

If life were all. If life were all,

How might we bear

Our poor heart's grief?

Our partings frequent,

And our pleasure brief;

The cup pressed to the lips,

Then snatched away,

Were scarce worth looking on,

If life were all,

Li'e is not all-We build eternally, And what is ours to-day
To make existence sweet,
Is ours alway.
We stand on solid ground,
That lasts for aye and aye, And makes earth's sojourn the while— Life is not all.

Life is not all-I do not know the plan; I only know that God is good, And that His strength sustains. I only know that He is just. So in the starless, sunless night I lift my face and trust, And God my spirit witness bears Life is not all.

Select Literature.

CLEM'S "DAY OFF."

(By Annie Hamilton Donnell.)

It was Clem's "day off," and the sun loaves sittin' out there on the window vas shining. Such luck! sill this minute, and me lyin' here on "You little Purple Typewriter, you, -it was her name for herself,-"I hope you see what's happened! It isn't rainy; it isn't foggy; it isn't even sulky. Will you look? It shines—it glows—it glitters! What do you think of that?" The slender figure danced about the tiny room. The sunlight streamed in face on the pillows lost its worried and made a warm, golden path to creases and settled into patient calm.

dance across.

Clementine Wells, eighteen years old, poor and homely—she would have put it so herself—lived fifteen miles away from her clicking clacking machine. early way-train that stopped at a tiny station near her aunt's. She and her station near her aunt's. She and her station near her aunt's.

A number of things stared Clem in the face this morning, any one of which would cause her holiday to suffer. There were the shirtwaists that might be done up, the walking-skirt that might be finished, the letters that might be written; but she put them all behind her with a mighty scorn. The woods called her; she would answer. "I can sit up half the nights of my work-days to finish and do up and

write letters. To-day I'm off to the woods!"

The aunt was going on one of her kindlin' afire!" rare visits to town: Clem escorted her to the station. Then she went home again by a short cut to the little brown house. There she decided to wash out the shirtwaists and set them she added, turning back. drying. Better so. What was half an

hour to lose, with ten whole ones a- a good hour." head of you! A few minutes later a young mother, trying to soothe a fretting baby, heard a gay voice at her door. "O, Mrs. Harm, good morning! Aunt to prove her efficiency and still greater

Eunice would swoon in the middle of Broadway if she knew what I'd come mind, Clem hovered over the oven till over here for, but it's soap!" Clem's her cheeks were purple. But she baked air delicately—"that it will be a good laughing face belied the solemn tone. "Could you lend me a bar till she the bread-board and bore them in gets back? It's my day off and I'm going to spend it in the woods." The young mother looked puzzled. She did not see the connection between

a day in the woods and soap. "Of course, dear, you are very welome to all the soap you want, but I turn 'em upside down, didn't you?" don't see what you are going to do with it in the woods!"

"That's like me to begin at both nds and leave out the middle! I'm going to wash out my shirtwaists hefore I go. It seemed a waste of this splendid 'drying 'day' not to. You see it was a choice between 'wastes' !" Mrs. Hamm held out the baby. "Take him, dear, while I find it.

Easy: he's warranted to cry to-day if you look at him! Poor little fellow! We had a dreadlul night, didn't we?" She swept around, facing Clem. "I don't believe I had ten minutes' sleep at a time, and only one or two 'times.' He's cutting his eye-teeth. I haven't washed my dishes. My arms ache till I'm ready to scream.' She was very young. The Little wearness visible in the girlish face and in-

dicated by uncombed yellow hair appealed to Clem. "You poor thing! Come Here. Aren't you ashamed-no, no, I didn't mean baby! There, the-re! You shall see how it feels to be bylowed by a Pur-

The strong, untired arms held the inv one steadily; the mother's arms nad twitched and trembled with the ervous strain, and the baby's sensiive nerves had caught the infection. Gradually the fretful drone quieted to drowsy hum. When the young mothr came back, Clem held up a warning

Clem started away, but the thin "Sh! Don't breathe! H e's just landd!" she whispered. Her face was quite "Clemmy!" "Yes, grandma."

pleased and proud. Clem had never cocked a baby to sleep before. The little warm bundle in her arms gave Wells you baked it." ner a strange, pleasant sensation. "You don't say he's gone to sleep!" Don't worry, grandma. I won't disthe young mother cried, in subdued "Then you must have bewitch-It was nearly half-past twelve, but ed him. I couldn't do it, and I've lem waited to brew a cup of tea for worked ever since six o'clock. Give Grandma Peabody and toast her a slice of bread before she went home.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

him to me." "Sh!" whispered Clem, motioning her away. "I'm not going to put him anywhere. He's going to stay right again. She made a wry face at them. here and have his nap out. You go away and lie down yourself, Mrs. Ham. You're all worn out."

"You're a dear!" breathed the other,

ever thought of it. Well, I'm going fervently. "If you knew what a help have my dinner before I go borrow it'll be to have an hour to myself! ng again, anyhow!" But I sha'nt lie down. I'm going to After dinner she considered: trim my lamps and wash my dishes." "Shall I go back to Mrs. Ham" and For nearly two hours the tired baby get that soap, or shall I go to rand-ma's? Which? I believe I'll go over slept on peacefully. Above his little moist, silky head, nodded Clem's to the minister's and borrow the soap. brown one in occasional dozes. The "Soap? To be sure, dear. All the young mother, on one of her tip-toe soap in the house! But you'll have to trips to the door, found them nodding get it yourself, I'm afraid. I'm writing

ny sermon. It was eleven o'clock when Clem got It was the minister's voice. The back into Aunt Eunice's kitchen. She ninister's head appeared at an upper eyed the heap of shirtwaists doubtvindow in response to Clem's knock fully. Then suddenly she laughed. "I forgot the soap!" she exclaimed

" cried Clem.

read, my dear.'

the flat of my back!"

"Clemmy!"

child alive!"

vere as well known as her "stitches."

didn't get it into the oven. Oh, my

out and pop them into the oven."

"I'll build another. Did you think I

couldn't build a fire and bake bread?"

just putting the last one in-"

"They're master big loaves; it'll take

anxiety to relieve poor grandma's

"But they look real nice, considering

You're a good girl, Clemmy. I tel

you what you do. You take one of

them loaves home to your Aunt Eunice

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry

Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed

Hard Coughs

for Lowell, Mass

hardest of coughs.

triumph to the bedroom.

Tell her you baked it."

"There!" she said proudly.

take 'em right out!"

doorway, in surprise.

"The fire's out, likely."

"No, no, it didn't scorch any. I

"I'd come down and get it myself. 'As sure as breathing, it's over there but I haven't the least idea where this minute, on Mrs. Ham's baby-basknother keeps it. Maybe you'll know, et! Well, I'm not going back after it, for likely as not the poor little thing my dear, being a woman. Let me see. Look in the nursery? On the pantry is lying down. I'll run over to Grandshelf? My dear, just walk right in and ma Peabody's and borrow a cake of ind it!" and the smiling, kindly face lisappeared from the window. Clem went in. A hushed group of

sunny kitchen, not in the old-fashioned little children met her at the kitchen sitting-room. Clem found her lying, white and suffering on her bed. "Sh-h-h!" the tallest one shrilled "Why, Grandma!" the girl cried in arningly. "We're keeping still. We've 'Is that you, Clemmy? Yes, I'm down again, on the flat of my back.

peen playing deaf and dumb asylum. his sermon. Mother's usually the one I guess likely I'll die there yet. Another stitch, my dear." to Mrs. Brown's, making gruel. She Grandma Peabody's "stitches" were well known in the neighborhood. "Sh-h-h yourself, Jemmy Sloane! "You poor dear! When did you drop

You're a great deaf-and-dumber!" another small voice whispered with scorn. "This morning at a quarter to eight. Clem closed the door after her caualways look right at the clock as' on's I get my breath. I was making tiously and seated herself in the midst of the children. They were all subdued and grave, even to the tiniest. "Poor soul! Did you have to lie ere and smell it burn to cinders?" "Are you having a good time?" Clem whispered curiously. The little spokes-Clem's tone was fervent with sympathy,

man of the group nodded-or did he for Grandma Pcabody's loaves of bread shake?-his head. some. We can't enjoy ourselves very nuch till the sermon's done. Won't we let her out then!"

"You poor little things!" exclaimed Clem, forgetting to whisper. "You "You poor grandma! I'll go right shall all come over to my house and 'let her out' now! Come." "Way out? Like anything?"

"Way out, like anything! You shall all of you do it at once when I say "I thought there was a-a aunt over at your house, Maybe she'd he-" "No, she wouldn't!" laughed Clem. "Come. But first let Jemmy run up and ask his father if you may go."
Within five minutes they had "let her from her clicking, clacking machine, and went to it every morning on the and went to it every morning on the laws them becomes even, but it was a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes and round the out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes and round the out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes and round the out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes and round the out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes and round the out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely, "One, have them becomes a comfort to out!" Clem counted gravely and the composition of the com two, three." When she said "Go!" "Clemmy!" Grandma lifted herself five bottled-up, eager, shrill voices rose

> next door, thought somebody's house "Yes, grandma, in a moment. I'm was on fire. "There," sighed Jemmy, with a long "Mercy, now! The child ain't het breath of utmost relief, "now I don't the oven up yet! Clemmy, Clemmy,

"What for?" Clem appeared in the "You ain't het up the oven yet, "No, why no. But I've built the little troop back across the street and we sit down and wring our hands and that it discovered the Russian cruisers "Mercy! She thinks it's the way to ated, into their mother's hands. Then come to us, when we let them go by do, to put it in as soon's she gets the "I've taken them out, grandma, I'll there was time to wash the shirtwaists it back empty. too. Clem washed them without any ave the oven piping this time. Lie

laughed. "But I don't care; I haven't forgotten the minister's children. Oh.

but my ears buzz, now!" She hung out the waists in a rov But it was not a "good" hour. The and surveyed them with honest pride. kitchen, hot with the sun and the piping fire, was stifling. In her anxiety "Mrs. Ham's soap, Grandma Peabody's soap, the minister's soap, or no soap, I don't care, they look clean! Now what I hope is"-she sniffed the 'drying night!' and I've had a good work though no one has ever all the heavy guns of the Japanese 'day off' after all."

the loaves. She spread them out on Somewhere in the distance a whistle sounded faintly. Clem hurried into the house to set the tea on again. At the "Mercy! Why they do look real nice, deary! The middle one's a shade too kitchen door she stopped abrupily. Her eyes had caught a glimpse o brown an' the outside ones ain't quite something, a row of something, through brown enough. I guess you forgot to the open pantry door, It was Aunt "Upside! I didn't know," murmured

For a Disordered Stomach.

"I have been troubled for some tim "I have been troubled for some time with indigestion and sour atomach," says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis, of Lee, Mass., "and have been taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets which have helped me very much, so that now I can eat many things that before I could not," If you have any trouble with your stomach why not take these tablets and get well? For sale by S. N. Weare.

Summer Will be Good Also.

fifteenth century MS. contains the ollowing prognostication: Yf Crystmas day on the Frydat be. The fyrste of wynter harde shalbe, With froste and snowe and with flode But the laste ende thereof ye goode Agayne, the somer shalbe good also!

To Care Fever Chills.

And such complaints as "Shivers" and ague we recommend Nerviline very highly. Twenty drops of Nerviline taken in hot water with a little sugar three times daily not only stops the chills but knocks out the disease completely. Nerviline has a direct action on fever chills and removes the conditions causing them. In stomach and bowel troubles Nerviline never fails.

Toilet

Perfectly Reliable.

Soaps

We are having a very large trad on fine soaps. It is a fact that nowhere else in the town is there

That's why you will never get an unsatisfactory soap in our store unless you insist on having some particular kind of soar that we cannot recommend. The standard brands are sold as low in our store as anywhere. There are no prices lower than

Royal Pharmacy

ours.

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B. Bridgetown, N. S.

Awful Suffering of two Women and their Little Ones.

of Wm. Allison, on the North-west Miramichi, 24 miles from Newcastle was burned last Friday morning. Mr Allison was in the woods at the time, and in the house were his wife with three small children, and a friend, Mrs. harbor. We always do while father's writing Gabriel, with a child four years old, his sermon. Mother's usually the one that keeps the asylum, but she's down to Mrs. Brown's making gruel. She up and started a fire in the kitchen stove and then fell asleep in front of it, Mrs. Allison was aroused by the the hardy adventurers returned. crackling of the flames, and found the whole upstairs in flames. She and the | Chronicle, confirming the reports of the children escaped with only their night- attack on Port Arthur, says that the clothes. The night was one of the affair was an attempt to repeat the coldest of the year, and the nearest feat of Lieut. Hobson in sinking the neighbor was a mile away. To this collier Merrimac at the entrance to the neighbor's house the women and chil-dren had to walk through the deep Russian cruiser Retvizan, which has resnow with bare feet. The two women | mained on the rocks ever since she was each carried a child wrapped in a disabled in the first Japanese attack, "Oh, no'm,—I mean yes'm,—I mean blanket. All were badly frozen, and it fired on the aggressors and sank all of is feared Mrs. Allison will have to have them at a distance from the channel. one of her feet amputated. . One boy, four years of age, was also very badly frozen and will have probably to lose some of his fingers and toes. Nothing was saved from the building except an overcoat and a trunk,

Why Brain Workers Break Down.

Man is not a machine that keeps going as long as steam is applied. He is a creature of blood, nerves and delicately balanced organism. Many don't realize this, but overwork their brains and break down. Brain workers need a strong, bracing tonic like Ferrozone to fortify their nerves and keep the blood pure and rich. Take Ferrozone and you'll do more work. You will have the strength, the ambition and the desire for work, because your sysas one voice, and Grandma Peabody,

-There are thousands of human be- Maru, were sunk at the foot of Laotfeel like a deaf-and-dumber any more! ings going to ruin because no one has the-Hill, almost side by side.

That was very freshening!" faith in them and they have none in All the above mentioned steamer All the afternoon, while the minister themselves, but God doesn't want to were sunk by their own crews, who wrote his sermon, his children enjoyed do the whole job. When we start to were all rescued. The torpedo flotills themselves "out loud" as Jemmy said. help ourselves we will get enough help, was unharmed. At five o'clock Clem marshaled the but no one is going to do it all while delivered them, beaming and rejuven- moan. We wonder why things do not Bayan and Govik, together with a few she hurried home to get tea for Aunt just within our reach, but we are afraid After the flotilla rejoined the main Eunice. But the train was late, and to put our hand out for fear of pulling fleet it advanced slowly on Port Ar-

come put a penny in the the steamers had not blocked the enchurn," is an old time dairy trance of the harbor. proverb. It often seems to A bombardment of the inner harbor told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not time. In the meantime the Japanese gain strength and flesh we cruiser squadron discovered the two say give them Scott's Emul- of Laotiche Hill, and gave chase. One

It is like the penny in the was pursued into Pigeon Bay, where it milk because it works and because there is something the Japanese fleet sustained no damastonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treat-



the penny, i. e., a sample free. Toronto, Ontario. 5oc. and \$1.00; all d-iggists

We will send you

WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

DISASTER TO JAPANESE FLEET St. Petersburg, Feb. 25, 2.12 a.m.—Reports of a Russian victory at Port Arthur was current yesterday afternoon and early in the evening, and about midnight they seemed to have been definitely confirmed. But in the absence of an official announcement which is momentarily expected, the stories of the dimensions of this victory were most conflicting and confus-

ing in character. The most substantial report was that the Japanese had attempted to bottle Admiral Stark's fleet at Port Arthur by sinking two stone laden vessels at the entrance of the harbor, employing the tactics, which were considered, but not executed by the late Admiral Sampson of the U.S. Navy, with the Merrimac at Santiago, during the

Spanish-American war, London, Feb. 25, 4 a. m.-The report ed Japanese attack on Port Arthur, yesterday, is confirmed from several ources, most of the accounts concurring in stating that the Japs were re pulsed with the loss of certain small

There is at present no version from the Japanese side, but from the Russian despatches and those furnished by special correspondents, it is apparen that Admiral Togo tried to repeat on larger scale, the feat performed by

Lieut. Hobson at Santiago. With a view to sealing up the har bor and bottling the Russian vessels within, he sent some small steamer laden with explosives and escorted by torpedo boats. What happened is not vet accurately known. His object may have been attained, notwithstanding his alleged repulse, for it is confident ly stated that the vessels were sunk and apparently near the mouth of the

A DARING EXPLOIT. All the known circumstances of the

extreme daring of the attempt, from which it is easily possible that none of

position of Port Arthur point to the

Tokio, Feb. 27.-The official report of the attempt made last Tuesday night to block the entrance of the harbor. of Port Arthur, reached Tokio last night. The report was written by Vice-Admiral Kamimurs, Division Com-

mander under Admiral Togo. The report recites that at a certain

had been sunk at the foot of the light the desire for work, because your system will be in first-class order. For your health and strength have Ferrozone regularly. Price 50c. at druggists.

The Bushin Maru was sunk outside beyond the Kokoku Maru. The Tenshin Maru, the Buoy Maru and Jinsen

The torpedo flotilla also reported

destroyers, in the inner harbor. thur where the Russian cruisers Bayan, Askold and Novik were slowly moving about the outer harbor under cover of the batteries. A bombardment began at long range, and at 11.45 a.m., all the ships and batteries were responding vigorously. Shortly after noon the Novik retreated into the inner harbor. "When the butter won't The Askold and Bayan quickly follow-

> was then ordered, and for 15 minutes were unable to determine the effect of the bombardment, but saw huge columns of smoke arising from time to Russian torpedo destroyers at the foot of the destroyers escaped but the other

was sunk,
Vice-Admiral Kamimurs reports that age and did not lose a man.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store, and the only one we keep for sale. HARLIN FULTON.

Cold. Cold. Newfoundland.

St. Johns, Nfld., Feb. 22.-The worst cold wave for fifty years was exper-enced in Newfoundland yesterday, when, accompanied by a furious gale, the temperature dropped to from 25 to Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE, Arctic ice floes will be impassable to the sealing steamers which will start

on their annual cruise next month.