Professional Cards.

J. M. OWEN. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR

AND NOTARY PUBLIC. ffice in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate -WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON. (Over Roop's Grocery Store.) Every Thursday. Omsular Agent of the United States. Agent Nova Scotia Building S

-AGENT FOR-Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.

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DR. F. S. ANDERSON Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty Office next door to Union Bank. Hours: 9 to 5.

DENTISTRY. DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER, Graduate of University Maryland, Will be in his office at Lawrencetown, the third and fourth weeks of each month, beginning

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY. FRED W. HARRIS, Barrister, - - Solicitor, Notary Public, etc.

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Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week. J. B. WHITMAN,

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Annapolis, N.S.—E. D. Arnaud, manager.
Barrington Passage—C. Robertson, "Bridgetown, N. S.—N. R. Burrows, Bridgetown, N. S.—N. R. Burrows, "Bridgetown, N. S.—N. R. Burrows, "Br Clarke's Harbor, sub. to Barrington Pas-

manager.
Digby, N. S.—J. E. Allen, Manager.
Glace Bay, N. S.—J. W. Ryan, manage
Granville Ferry, N. S.—E. D. Arnau cting manager. Kentville, N. S.—A. D. McRae, manager cting manager.
Liverpool, N.S.—E. R. Mulhall, manager.
New Glasgow, N. S.—R. C. Wright, North Sydney, C. B.—C. W. Frazee, manager. Sherbrooke, N. S.-F. O. Robertson, wolfville, N. S.—J. D. Leavitt, manager. Wolfville, N. S.—J. D. Leavitt, manager.

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Notice to the Public

T. J. Eagleson, Bridgetown, N. S. Bridgetown June 26th, 1900 .- 14 tf

Business Man

You will soon need a new stock

of Commercial Stationery or some

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In the hour of your need don't

is fully equipped for all kinds of

Job Work. Work done promptly,

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Weekly Monitor, Bridgetown, D. S.

In Flour we have in stock Pive Roses, All Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of

ware, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines,

Confectionery, Stationery, etc.

SHAFNER & PIGGOTT.

symptoms, or where a predisposi-

has been saved by taking this in-

the original and best Emulsion.

Of all druggists and dealers.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

LOUIS G. DEBLOIS, M. D., Sole Executor

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Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White

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VOL. 29

If You Are

forget that the

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Job Department . .

but good stock is used.

Billbeads,

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LOUK and FEED

and Cornet in a few days.

Just arrived, one carload of Carriages, built by the Brantford Carriage Co. These goods are unexcelled, none as good in quality, workmanship or style. The best is always the cheef.

The "McCormick"

Mowers and Rakes!

D. G. HARLOW.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

- - · WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1901.

Poetry.

Do you ever think, when the skies are blue, And the clouds in the west are an amber hue, And a shaded red, and a shimmering white, That the great All-Father takes delight In seeing His children rest awhile? Has the day been weary, the task been long Lay care aside, and let a song Rise to your lips as you gaze at the sky, For the glories of heaven seem floating by, And the great All-Father shifts the scenes.

For some, life seems but idle play; While others are burdened with care alway, But idle seeming oft hides a pain, As the sun oft shines in summer rain; Yet the great All-Father sees it all.

And the beauty of sun and cloud and sky, That gilds the west as night draws nigh, But shows the love that will safely hold Each trusting heart of this earthly fold Till the great All Father leads us home.

A knock at the door-but he Was dreaming a dream of fame; And the one who knocked drew softly back, And never again he came. A knock at the door—as soft As soft—as shy—as a dove; But the dreamer dreamed till the

was gone— And the guest was Love. A knock at the door—again
The dreamer dreamed away
Unheeding—deaf to the gentle call
Of the one who came that day.
A knock at the door—no more,
The guest to that door came;
Yet the dreamer dreamed of the one
called called—
For the guest was Fame.

A knock at the door-but still A knock at the door—out this
He gave it no reply,
And the waiting guest gave a cheery hall
Ere he slowly wandered by.
A knock at the door—in dreams
The dreamer fain would grope,
Till the guest stole on, with a humbled

sigh— And the guest was Hope. A knock at the door—'twas loud,
With might in every stroke;
And the dreamer stopped in his dreaming thought, And suddenly awoke. A knock at the door—he ran With the swiftness of a breath; And the door swung wide, and the guest

And the guest was Death. Select Literature.

Uncle Alec's Bad Folks.

"Virginia Swan!" "Yes; I'm going today. They've sent for

me, Haven't you always known I'd come then it clouded over. She threw herself into the hammock and rocked back and forth of the dimness and chill like a beautiful "It's such a nuisance! I'd a good deal gleam of sun.

rather not go. Freedom's good enough for me. But there's Uncle Alec sick abed and worried to death about his bad folks; and Aunt Alec's got her flowers all pickedready. I'm the only one who's in the proper condition to go to jail. It's my first tence, and it's a nuisance !" The girl in the invalid's chair smiled. She

was used to Virginia. "Do you know, dear," she said suddenly we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five "I'd be willing to go to jail with you if I wouldn't ask anything better !" "You poor dear !" Virginia cried, impetuously, springing across the little space of lawn to the pale girl's side.

'You'd be just the one to preach to Uncle Feed we have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings, Moulie, Bran, Chop Feed and Oats. Alec's bad folks: it would make them all good just to look at you ! But me-it's carrying coals to Newcastle, Emily Warren Also a full line of first-class Groceries, Crockery-That's what I told Uncle Alec. But he just put out his long white hand and stroked mine, and said he to me, "It's time you did some good in the world, little girl-run away and do it." Wasn't that exactly like

The hammock had resumed its swing to and fro. Virginia shut her eyes and assumed a far away expression. The corners of her saucy little mouth drew down. "I'm thinking of my text-sh !" she said. "Uncle Alec's was "Judge not, that ye be CONSUMPTION IS THE BANE could preach a sermon to prisoners from that? No, I think I shall take "Thou shalt

lreds of precious lives yearly. Upon the first appearance of the "Well, I'm a 'bad folks' today. They ought not to send me missionarying. I'm a heathen, and somebody ought to come and

tion to this dread disease is feared, A tiny girl trotted soberly down the walk. **Puttner's Emulsion** Virginia's face broke into coaxing smiles. "O, little Hop o' My Thumb, come here should be at once resorted to. and be kissed all nice. You blessed baby Begin with small doses, but take it Don't you want to go a preaching with Virregularly and persistently, and you ginia? Go and ask mamma if you can't. Tell her it will help the naughty folks to be vill surely benefit. Many a life

"Yes: I'll go help the naughty folks to be good. I put 'em in the closhet an' say, "Now, fink o' your sins like ev'rything !" The two girls laughed, but the face of the Be sure you get Puttner's tiny one was sweetly serious. She trotted Her bright face was wet. away to ask mamma.

In the afternoon Virginia loaded herself she whispered. with Aunt Alec's flowers and started away. She was going across the street to call for Hop o' My Thumb. At the gate she kissed you'll be white. 'Ginia said Aunt Alec said Aunt Alice with a wry face. "It's such a ridiculous notion of Uncle

she said. And Aunt Alec smiled up at the tall girl gently. heart, and you'll find a way. Did he tell you about his two most anxious "cases" around the tiny one's arm. the one who's time is nearly out, and the

roses for him. And give the white pinks to right. I had a little young one once, an' I the one who is going out. White things minded her. She was smilin' and chick, maybe will remind him to be pure. He like this one. Oh, wasn't she, though! Let hasn't been very penitent. We're afraid her stay." he'll fall right back again as soon as he gets , "Let her-'twon't do a mite of harm," the out. Your uncle has wrestled in prayer for jailer whispered. "Bill ain't the kind to hurt a little 'un." him again and again." She sighed, and the gentle ripple of her "I'm goin' to stay wiv Mr. Bill," announc-

breath stirred her soft laces. Virginia was et the tiny one, conclusively. "I like it in thinking that, looking at Aunt Alec always this teenty room, an'he likes me, don't you, there planting trees.

It was a new experience to the tiny one. It had always been some one else who had girl's eyes. told her to be good.

Uncle Alec's "bad folks" lived in the big stone house with barred windows. They approached it with curious awe. Even Virginia's sixteen-year old heart beat faster. A youthful looking jailer met them outside the great iron door, and led them in. "Uncle Alec is sick abed, Mr. Cummings, so I came," Virginia explained. Then she

pleasant face.

"I didn't come to preach a sermon mercy, no! Just to bring Aunt Alec's flowers. She wanted me to distribute them for her, but I wish you could, Mr. Cummings! We're afraid of Uncle Alec's bad fo-I mean the prisoners, aren't we, Hop o'

laughed, reassured by the young jailer's

My Thumb ?" "Oh, no, I isn't, not a speck ! affirmed the tiny one, cheerfully. "I like bad folks dreffly. I know how they feel when they eat sugar out o' their mamma's sugar bowls. I'll 'stribute the flowers, 'Ginia."

The long, bare hall was full of dim daydows. Some of the doors stood open, and a few prisoners lounged about aimlessly on the hard benches without. They stared in astonishment at the fair vision that appeared suddenly in the jailer's wake. The tall girl and the tiny one, in their white dresses, door. Bill and the tiny one came, hand in with the glory of Aunt Alec's flowers about them like a halo, seemed to have burst out

had had a tall fair daughter once. And one baby treble joined in with words of its own. beside him gazed at the tiny one wistfully. "There were two especially," whispered Virginia, "Uncle Alec was especially troubled about the-the one who was sick, low, base rumble. It was better than Uncle and the one who was almost ready to be let Alec's preaching.

She began to hunt among the flowers for said. the white and pinks roses. The jailor opened one of the heavy, irongrated doors and motioned her in. "This is the one that's goin' out," he muttered in her ear. Then raising his voice :

"Here's a couple of ladies to see you, Bill. The minister's sick, and they come instead. society again pretty quick, and a little prac-The bit of a room was not inviting. Neither was Bill. He glowered at them in surly silence. There was no promise of bet-

ter things in Bill's face. cheerful. Tiere was her opportunity. She crossed the little bare place importantly and peered up into the grim face. "Is you one o' the bad folks ?" she piped.

me, God did. I guess he's got dreffly tired, but He did it. Has He fo'gived you?" The grim face relaxed a little-a very little. The little sweet voice ran on :

"I guess you'd better take me in your lap, don't you? You can't talk so well when you're standin' up, you know. I can climb up-there! Now, whyfore don't you tell me if God's fo'gived you? You look so sorrowful, I'm 'fraid he hasn't. Well he will, cause he fo'gived me. I asked him to. Want me to show you how to do it? You put your hands right so, and shut your eyes -you got your eyes shut ?-honest and true ? I can't see 'cause I've got mine shut up. Now, you say, "Dear God, I wan't you to fo'give me 'cause I ate it out o' my mother's sugar-bowl. I guess I won't again'-

you better say "I guess;" it's safer. 'Please to keep me from being a bad folks any more, forever 'n' ever. Amen. There !" Virginia had crept forward and laid the bunch of white roses in the tiny one's lap. "Tell him about them, Hop o' My Thumb,"

"They're for you, "that's what," the tiny one said. "And they're all white ones, so's white dresses. Smell 'em. Oh, my, don't Alec's, Auntie! The idea of sending me!' you know how? You do it this way. She buried her nose in the fragrant pinks, and drew in a long, loud breath.

But the grim man tightened his fingers "Let her stay a spell-till you're ready to

NO. 15

"You haven't any idea of the expense and are buying up country places on Long Island, go in order to beautify their property," said a real estate agent the other day to a visitor.

white.

"We're going to jail, Hop o' My Thumb.
Don': you feel queer?" Virginia said, as the clasped the cool little hand in hers. The thy one looked up at her grazely.

"These trees are not the young saplings which you might expect, but great maples, full grown and of beautiful proportions. Mr. Gould is having a driveway, extending fully a quarter of a mile from the cool little hand in hers. The

Virginia; "Uncle Alec's bad folks can be sorry and begin all over again after a while."

"After they get out o' the closhet?"

Yes; after they get out of the "closhet," dear. Uncle Alec goes to see them, and tells them to begin all over and not be bad folks any more—that God will forgive them, "And I brought you some moss roses—folks any more—that God will forgive them," also will look as it it nad existed for at least a half century.

"And that reminds me of the great value placed upon trees by wealthy people. The minister's sick, too; he sent this young lady to see you instead of comin' himself."

"And I brought you some moss roses—folks any more—that God will forgive them, are?" added the girl, gently. She let them water. From the highest part you can get water. From the highest part you can get water. From the highest part you can get a magnificent view way across the water to the Westchester shore. But there is scarcely bowl. He fo'gived me twice to day."

"And I brought you see lines and slopes of beautifully to the water. From the highest part you can get water. From the highest part you can get a magnificent view way across the water to the Westchester shore. But there is scarcely a tree on it. The prospective purchaser said Miss Sullivan.

Miss Helen Keller, the wonderful deaf, the Westchester shore are not province, accompanied by her instructor, Miss Sullivan.

a minute, then began again, eagerly.

"An' we's goin' to tell 'em to be good folks, same's Uncle Alec does. I like to do that."

It was a new experience to the time.

"An minute, then began again, eagerly.

home, close up to the door. Mother never in You are asking \$12,000 for this place.

"You are asking \$12,000 for this place.

"It's cheap at that, but I don't know as I want it. I would give you \$15,000 without a moment's hesitance if it had to be a moment's hesitance if it had said. "Mother had queer notions. She said for us to look for sermons in 'em."

He was smiling up at Virginia—a curious, wistful smile. It brought quick tears to the swistful smile. It brought quick tears to the specific control of the service of of the yet, because he is looking for a shady spot.

"Moss roses and mother's hymns—and Sunday—always went together. When I've recollected one—it ain't been often—I've recollected the other two. They're swest-smellin'
a century. The early owners realized the yet, because he is looking for a shady spot.

lected the other two. They're swest-smellin' ain't they! They smell of Sunday and the hymns and mother."

"What were the hymns?" questioned Virginis, with quickening color. "Maybe, perhaps, I could sing one." She had never sung before strangers in her life—and before Uunle Alec's bad folks!

The sick man's face brightened. How long it had been since he heard one of mother's hymns!

"A century. The early owners realized the importance of shade trees and planted them. Those trees have been the biggest attraction to the place. It was rented within a week just changed hands. The purchasers are said to be men considerably interested in the Baltimore and Ohio railway, and the amne from Great Neck had four giant beech trees on his front lawn. He recently bought the place, paying \$2,500 for it. One day last fall he received a letter from a man offering to buy the trees. The owner became indiglected the other two. They're swest-smellin' a century. The early owners realized the

to buy the trees. The owner became indig-"There was the "Jesus lover" one, and the nant at the proposal, because he thought the one with "majestic sweetnese" in it; she sang writer of the letter wanted to cut them down. those two, Sunday nights when we boys He wrote back to the man and said if he

the sides of some old building and transplant-

will ordinarly be the best tone for you in

public speaking. You can, however, learn

harsh or disagreeable fashion of speech that

you may have fallen into, and that may be

Next. Never strain your vocal organs by

attempting to fill spaces which are two large

for you. Speak as loudly and distinctly as

you can do easily, and let the more distant

portion of your audience go. You will find

in that way very soon that your voice will

increase in compass and power, and you will

do better than by a habit of straining the

voice beyond its natural capacity. Be care-

ful to avoid falsetto. Shun imitating the

tricks of speech of other orators. These may

do for them, but not for you. You will do

of speech of other men in public speaking

Never make a gesture for the sake of mak-

ing one. I believe that most of the success-

ful speakers whom I know would find it hard

to tell you whether they themselves gave

gestures or not, they are so absolutely un-

onscious in the matter. But with gestures

as with the voice, get teachers or friendly

you may fall into. I think it would be well

if our young public speakers, especially

preachers, would have competent instruc

—Alcohol, even in small doses, will take the bloom off and injure the perfection and loveliness of health, both mental and moral.

than in private speaking.

rom teachers or friendly critics to avoid any

sang Virginia's clear voice, softly. It filled to the estate of a wealthy man who had seen dignity, resigned his post, and when, at the President's request, he consented to resume light, and the chill of sunlessness. It was the little cell-room and ran over into the big, and admired them. bare corridor. It rose clearer and louder as

The listless loungers outside crept to the hand. It was very quiet save for the hymn. "Now the one with "majestic sweetness" in it." quavered the sick man, eagerly. And Virginia sang it, unafraid. She sang both "My God !" muttered one of the men who of mother's hymns several times, and a thin, "Sing, Mr. Bill-hurry, sing !" the tiny one commanded, but the grim man shook way of forcing this ivy, and of taking it from

out. And Aunt Alec sent special flowers to "I knew you would find a way dear. It was a beautiful way," was what Aunt Alec

"Why. Auntie, it wasn't much to dojust sing !" protested Virginia. 'Anybody can sing. But it takes Uncle Alec to preach -or Hop o' My Thumb. It was you did it today, wasn't it, tiny one ?" "Yes, it was me," assented the tiny one,

modestly. "You can tell how to to it, you he is engaged in earnest conversation, com-Walk right in, ladies. Bill's going into know, when you've been a bad folks yourself." Solemn retrospect was in her face. "An' been p'eached to," see added, gravely.

> Purely Personal. Goderich, July 8.-Rev. Mr. Mckay has recovered from a severe attack of Throat Ir ritation. Of course everybody knows Catarrhozone cured him, and Mr. McKay says tarrhozone cured him, and Mr. McKay says Catarrhozone is an excellent remedy. For Ministers Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Lung Trouble and Catarrh, there is nothing in the world to-day that cures so quickly and permanently as catarrhozone. It cures by inhalation, without danger or risk, and is most agreeable to use. Two months treatment, \$1.00; small size 25 cents. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Never smokes. Never has patience with those who drink to excess. Never uses an oath. Never parades his piety. Never forces it on those around him. Never forgets a name or face. Never passes a comrade. Never forgets to thank those who serve him. Never omits to return a salute, and never, by any chance, neglects to give praise where

**Baking Powder** 

Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food against alum.

BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

O. T. DANIE

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The South African war is costing England \$6,000,000 a week. Sir Thomas Galt, late chief justice of common pleas, died at Toronto Saturday morning.

"Take for instance the place which Edwin
Gould bought over at Port Washington.
There is an army of men now at work over

Sydney, N. S. Wales, now renks as one of the large cities of the world it being the largest city south of the line. Don't you feel queer?" Virginia said, as she clasped the cool little hand in hers. The tiny one looked up at her gravely.

"Yes; I feel queery, too. Is it like goin' to the unheaven place, "Ginia, where there's teaps o' bad folks?"

"No, dear—oh, no; not like that," smiled Virginia; "Uncle Alec's bad folks can be sorry and begin all over again after a while."

was anxious about. It was the one who was dying.

"Can't stand it much longer—ho's all out be fore Bill does, now," the jailer remarked with sorry wit. But his rough face was not devoid of sympathy. Virginia noticed that his big voice softened when he spoke to the haggard man on the cot.

"Mr. Gould is having a driveway, extending fully a quarter of a mile from the entrance of his place to his house, lined on either side with these trees. The expense of transplanting these big trees will amount to thousands of dollars. When the trees are planted, the entrance to Mr. Gould's estate his big voice softened when he spoke to the haggard man on the cot.

"A steamer of the Japanese line recently fought news to Canada of the massacre of 30 French converts at Queloport, Corea.

The Nova Scotia Steel Company has been thousands of dollars. When the trees are planted, the entrance to Mr. Gould's estate will look as if it had existed for at least a half century.

Mr. John Zwicker, of Mahone Bay, has

those two, Sunday nights when we boys were gettin' restless. We'd sit on the doorsteps and listen, as still as mice. I ain't recollected before for ten years. Mother was a splendid singer."

"Jesus, lover of my soul; Let me to thy boson fly."

"Jesus, lover of my soul; Let me to thy boson fly."

"Jesus, lover of my soul; Let me to the man and said if he wanted fire wood he could find plenty elsewhere the writer came to him and told him he would give him up after the trees, and fix his lawn care by the Hon. John A. Kasson, of Iowa, special Reciprocity Commissioner, were all so unceremoniously rejected or neglected by the Senate that the Commissioner, with true dignity, resigned his post, and when, at the "Have you heard what William C. Whit- it, he refused to accept any furth "Have you heard what William C. Whitney is doing to his house out at Wheatley
Hills? Well, he is paying a florist \$4,400
to plant moss on the roof. The agreement,
of course, is that the moss is to be put in
artistically and be made to grow. That
florist is now at work on his job. He had
the whole thing worked out by an artist,
who told him where and in what way to put
the moss on so it would look as if it had
grown there from age. This idea of Mr.
Whitney's is a new one, but I am sure it will
be copied by some of his acquaintances if it
is successfully carried out.

"Another thing very popular with wealthy
people is ivy. Some of the florists have a
way of forcing this ivy, and of taking it from the sides of some old building and transplanting it against the sides of a new house with very pleasing effect.

"A person who has ivy grown over the side of his house, and is willing to sell it, can get a good price for it."

Learning to be a Public Speaker.

In managing his voice, the speaker, when he is engaged in earnest conversation, commonly and naturally falls into the best tone and manner for public speaking. Suppose you are sitting about a table with a dozen friends, and some subject is started in which you are deeply interested. You engage in an earnest and serious dialogue with one of them at the other end of the table. You are perfectly at ease per carling in the least for the side was an analytic treat and some subject is started in which you are deeply interested. You engage in an earnest and serious dialogue with one of them at the other end of the table. You are perfectly at ease, not caring in the least for perfectly at ease, not caring in the least for your manner or tone of voice, but only for your thought. The tone you adopt then will ordinarly be the best tone for you in

> -It is too much the fashion nowadays to assume that the more we know of the uni-"Ignorance is the mother of devotion." is a mediaeval saying that Reformation put an thinkers: who make a great noise, cannos scientists are reverent believers in Almighty wisdom. "An undevout astronomer is mad," which repeats heartily, the Psalmist's song, "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handlwork.' Romanes, the great disciple of Darwin, be-

ginning as an infidel, died lately an earness and consistent Christian. Henry Drumthat an ardent scientist may be also the most that we effect to be too scientific to believe Agassiz, than Romanes, than Dans, than Kelvin, than Drummond, than Newton, we can afford to take such a position-but nes until then; and by that time we shall know

The Hot Weather Test preachers, would have competent instructors and critics among their auditors, after they enter their profession, to give them the benefit of such observations and counsel as may be suggested in that way.—From "Oratory," by Senator George F. Hoar, in the June Scribner's.

—Alcohol, even in small doses, will take

-Patience is a good thing to exercise.

## RED ROSE TEA IS "GOOD TEA."

That is why so many people use it.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, Tea Importer and Blender, St. John, N. B.