BANK OF NOVA SOOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

-WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON (Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Stor Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States. Consular Agent of Spain.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-

repayable by monthly instalments, covering term of II years and 7 months, with interest of the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum Balance of loan repayable at any time a option of borrower, so long as the monthly installments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to

O. T. DANIELS. BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown,

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 ly H. F. Williams & Co.,

Parker Market, Halifax, N.S. COMMISSION - MERCHANTS. AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples and all kinds of Farm Products Special Attention given to

Handling of Live Stock. Returns made immediately after disposal of goods. 27 y

A. A. Schaffner, M. D., LAWRENCETOWN, N. S. Calls received at Geo. I. Bishop's unti-further notice. 13 ly

J. B. WHITMAN.

Land Surveyor. ROUND HILL, N. S.

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M. OPPOSITE VICTORIA HALL. AT Orders left at the drug store will

G. O GATES, PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S. Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and re-pairing a specialty. Visits Annapolis Valley twice a year. Old instruments taken in ex-change for new. Over twenty year's ex-

W. G. Parsons, B. A. Barrister, Solicitor, Etc. MIDDLETON, - - N. S.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M. EYE,

THROAT. MIDDLETON.

M. G. E. MARSHALL DENTIST. ers his professional services to the public ce and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended o. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. GROAKER,

Will be at his office in Middleton, he last and first weeks of each mo Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

Optical Goods NEW JEWELRY.

P. G. MELANSON, Middleton, has now on show the largest an st varied line of Superior Spectacles and Eye sses ever shown in Annapolis County.

His stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry a Silver-plated ware is second to none, and marked at astonishing low prices. Give hir call and verify the truth of the above stateme

O. S. MILLER,

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. Real Estate Agent, etc.

RANDOLPH'S BLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

HIDES AND PELTS WANTED WANTAGE by the Bridgetown Larrigan Co a large number of Hides and Pelts, for which the highest market rates will be paid Place of delivery,—the Murdoch Tannery. ivery,—the Murdoch Tannery. W. H. MACKENZIE, Manager.

Meeklm



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 23.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1895.

These Brick are 10 p.c. larger than any other made in Western Nova Scotia.

LIMITED.

They are Hard, Straight and Square. No better

We also have a stiff mud machine for making Wire Cut Brick, with a capacity of sixty thousand per day. These are smooth, hard and straight, and we make them this year half a pound heavier than usual. We have on hand five hundred thousand Wire Cut Blick left

over from last autumn.

Our Brick are absolutely free from "white wash."

Come and see us and get prices, and before concluding a purchase take a look at the buildings made from our Brick and compare with those made from stock obtained elsewhere.

the Moir Building in Halifax, built three years ago, and the County Asylum here, built

Address: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

A Grand Spring Opening

A. J. MORRISON'S, - - NOVA SCOTIA MIDDLETON.

The Best Lines of Cloths and Trimmings ever shown in the County. Sole agent in Middleton for

THE - CELEBRATED - "TYKE" - SERGE

guarantee satisfaction in fit and workmanship or no sale Prices away down to beat the band.

Just Opened: A full line of Hats and Caps for Spring. A complete line of Furnishings, Trunks and Valises,



BRIDGETOWN

ing just opened up a full and complete stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

My line of Ladies' Button Boots is simply fine, with a very fine line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Oxfords, in Black and Tan. Also Misses' and Children's Tan Button and Lace Boots.

My Men's Department is complete in all its lines, consisting of Calf, Buff and Russett, in Bals, Congress and Oxford, with all the heavy lines of the very best quality for farming and heavy work. They have no equal in the trade.

My line of Dressings is stocked with all the best kinds and also new from the factory this spring. No old dressing to be sold. Russett Cream and dressing for Tan and Russett Boots and Shoes.

Lace Department complete in all its lines, in colors. So don't forget the place. No trouble to show goods.

E. A. COCHRAN. AT Fresh Eggs taken in exchange for goods, for two

CURRY BROTHERS & BENT. Manufacturers & Builders.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory.

We beg to notify the public in general that we have recently purchased the premises on anville street, formerly known as the J. B. Reed & Sons furniture factory, and are now equipog it with additional machinery for carrying on a converse husiness in

Contracting and Building.

Doors, Sashes, Frames, Stair Work, Mouldings, Clapboards, Sheathing, Flooring, Shingles, Laths, etc., and will constantly have on hand a full stock of Lime and all other Building Materials.

Our motto will be "give every man a good job." We have come to stay, and if you want a building of any kind put up let us know, and we will give you a figure that will suit the times. WANTED: -Seasoned Spruce and Pine Lumber.

"White" Sewing Machine.

On the contrary, our prices are exceptionally moderate when you compare same with the results obtained in the use of the White.

IT'S BUILT WELL, SEWS WELL, LASTS WELL.

27 Points that you'll consider when you ceme to buy. A. GATES & CO., - SOLE AGENTS, - MIDDLETON, N. S.

ANOTHER FIRE

The "QUEEN,"

MR. S. N. WEARE as their Agent, and he is prepared to accept applications on all classes of property at LOWEST CURRENT RATES. The Queen is backed by \$40,000,000 of British capital, and does the largest husiness in the Persians.

Poetru.

Simply a Suggestion.

What's the use of sighing
Just as cheap as laugh,
What's the use of crying?
Just as cheap to chaff.
Song will sweeted sorrow
Sun will rise to-morrow,
And relief you borrow
For a guiding star.

What's the use of getting Left where'er you go?

Just keep out and hustle,

Brains and brawny muscle

Always stand a show.

What's the use of moping? Doesn't pay the rent, What's the use of groping In your tenement?
Though the skies are grieving
And the birds are leaving, Stand up for achieving, Never be content.

Select Ziterature.

A Practical Artist.

BY MRS. PAXTON DUARD.

Louise Denio entered the pretty parlor where her mother sat. Her cheeks were rosy its usual brightness. Mrs. Denio's eyes, dwelling fondly on her daughter, could but notice her despondency, and a shadow rested on her own placid face.

"Yes, in a way," replied Louise, slowly removing her wraps. Then, after a pause, "Miss Lewis has the school." "Oh, my poor child!" The mother could

"Yes," continued Louise, her voice growing harder, "and Miss Klein says some of the girls prefer taking painting lessons of that lady from Dotyville, and she presumes they will all go together. I knew from what

"I could do something. There is always "I can't see why people act so," said Mrs. Denio, in quiet despair. "Everyone knows your ability, and how beautifully you paint

teacher from a distance, or go away themselves, so as to look important. If I didn't "No, little mother."

sighed Mrs. Denio. these years and made dozens of people better by living your pure, earnest life.' "But that will not earn bread," said Mrs. such insolence? She wouldn't have dared to

this is going to be a success." fifty miles from her old home, in spite of her mother's misgivings.

The little front room she furnished for a

parlor and reception room, and at night, through the agency of a folding bed, it became her sleeping room. The larger back room was divided by means of curtains and screens into two parts. In the front one she kept her sewing machine and intended to use it for a "consulting room," she told her mother, with a professional air that really brought a smile to the pale face that smiled so little those days. Back of the curtains she kept her dish supboard, oil stove and housekeeping utensils generally, for she was not going to board. Altogether, the tiny home was comfortable, convenient and pretty. She had brought her furnishings from the old home, and had money enough to pay her expenses for two weeks. She awaited the first day in which she might expect customers,

with nervous dread.

Mrs. Denio had already received a paper ontaining the following announcement

PRACTICAL ARTIST. Louise fairly shivered with nervousn came. It had a strange, unreal look to her, and she felt as if she herself had been "converted" into a new Miss Denio, with whom

she was not acquainted. She did not read the advertisement that day, but looked her fashion journals through and imagined impossible gowns, made of nothing. She scarcely slept that night. On the third day it was four o'clock before a ray of hope illumined her path. As she looked absently up and down the street, she became aware of two women on opposite

sides of the street, looking uncertainly at the numbers on the houses. One of them carried a shawl-strap bundle, of which she seemed to be ashamed. She espied 197 first, and with a look of relief came up the steps. answered the bell, for "Miss Denio." A moment later the second lady appeared on the same errand. Louise assumed as professional an air as possible and conducted the woman with the bundle into the consulting room. The second woman was very business-like, and left shortly after making an engagement for the next day. When Louise re-entered the back room and beheld the contents of the bundle, her heart

sank. "Cast off clothing" with a vengeance! There was a pale blue cashmere dress trim-

lavished praise on her paintings and then skirt torn and badly soiled and faded. Also band and herself—they were already "in

sent their orders for portraits and decorations elsewhere—not because they did not old gray flannel and a Scotch plaid "Mother" "I believe all there is of success in any like her work—but, as it seemed, from unconscious perversity. Here and there she had sent in applications to teach or do other good material left.

Hubbard" wrapper; all of them torn, worn, stained and soiled, until there was very little place you in the midst of opportunities—they

work which seemed feasible. But in every instance she had been too late, or some cominstance she had been too l bination of circumstances had given the work to others. Not her fault or incompetency, but merely her ill-luck, as it appeared. Was it any wonder that she grew bitter in another. Then there's Maud, thinks she must have something new if Bertha does. | without the very things that you are longing When tea was ready, however, she tried And Harry is five years old. He needs a to make the meal as pleasant as possible; the more as her mother's face was pale and so much for Bertha, I'd about made up my bore traces of tears. After tea Louise sewed mind the others would have to wait awhile. diligently and her mother read aloud. At And then I saw your card in the paper and nine o'clock the tea-gown was finished and I thought maybe you could fix these up into Louise laid it carefully over a chair and in- something. I ain't no knack about sewing spected it critically.

"There, mother," she exclaimed, triumphantly, "that is as pretty and dainty as if off, and she mustn't look shabby. We ain't it had cost a lot of money, instead of only | rich, as you can probably see, but we like to

time and planning. Don't tell me I am good for nothing. It isn't everyone who could these things?" "They don't look very promising," said She stopped to tack a ribbon in place hum- Louise. "But I will look them over and plan a little. Are you particular what I make

"No, anything. Only I want something "Why I have thought of a way out. I for Maud and Harry first. And Maud says know I can do it," she cried. "I'm going to the city and put out a sign. I'm going to show people how to fix over their old "Well," said Louise, after a little medita-

tion. "You can get a pretty suit for Harry out of the gray flannel. Trim it with braid. "But I mean it, mamma. It has just These things will all have to be ripped and come to me how many people have no taste cleaned. I think the Scotch plaid, made into or skill in making something out of little, or of using their half worn garments. Only think how many hats I have made and how And if the garnet silk skirt can be cleaned and you will have the pale blue colored gar-I know the scheme is practical. Lots of net or tan, Bertha can have a pretty church dress. Do you expect to have a woman to sew for you?'

"Oh, land, no! I'll leave that to you. You'll find, Miss Denio, that folks don't like to putter with old clothes. That's the trouble; the dressmakers don't want to touch them. What are you going to charge for advice and work?" continued Mrs. Brown, in

"There will be three suits, beside all the work of getting the clothes ready. What do you usually pay for having a dress made?" pale prettiness of a ball room belle. "Anywhere from five to ten dollars. We can't afford a high priced dressmaker."

I think I might gradually work in house decoration and, perhaps, a few painting lessons, or orders, after awhile. I don't mean tomed to country wages. But she replied to give up my art, but to make it practical coolly, "I will do the whole lot for ten dolin this line till I can do better. I can teach lars, as I am just starting here, and if you are satisfied with the work, you can perhaps recommend me."

"Well-yes," said Mrs. Brown, slowly. 'Only you see, I don't care to have folks know that the dresses are made over. But if I have a good chance to speak of you I

"I see I must be careful of my customers' that time. And suppose you did not sucsecrets," thought Louise. So meagre was the material that she ala demand for plain sewing and domestic la- most gave up in despair and disgust. But she felt that she must not fail on her first order. So, after unheard of piecing and con-

triving, cunningly hidden by folds and gathers, the dresses were done. A credit to "Well, we will wait, dear, a few days and the skillful hands that fashioned them, and very satisfactory to Mrs. Brown. Meanwhile, every day brought Louise one "No, little mother. Only I think you or more customers, including a forlorn-looking widower with four small children in rags He brought several good dresses that had been his wife's, and gave Louise leave to buy

what was needful at her discretion. In pity for his evident helplessness in caring for his little brood, she consented to clothe them all, though it was not just in her line, she She soon found that most people who had o taste for planning new out of old, also lacked the patience to do it. And her idea

of merely planning garments would not work. Having started, she could not turn back, and in less than two weeks found herself overwhelmed by old clothes. Something must be done, so she sat down one evening and wrote for her mother to come and take charge of the household affairs. Then another letter was despatched to a Miss Eaton, a woman who had often done plain sewing for them in the old home, asking her to come for a few weeks and sew by the day. Miss Eaton responded in person, and with her swift needle, relieved Louise to a great extent, of that part of the work.

ed; not in financial returns, but in her class of customers-mostly very commonplace people, with very little appreciation of the artistic qualities of her work. But better times came to her. It would be tedious to tell all the details here. These better times did not come without the most earnest effort make the most of every opportunity. With one exception. The forlorn widower with four small children, proposed a partnership, presumably affectionate, but, it is to be sus pected with an eye to the economical value of such a woman in his house. It is needless to say the honor was refused. Louise felt deeply humiliated for a time. She had not realized that she belonged to "that class of people." But her common sense told her that she must expect to pass for what she

seemed to be. Her ingenuity in putting ideas into people's heads became a standing joke in the little family. A conversation about her pictures led to her first painting scholar, and the class slowly but surely increased. Through this medium she was able to sell some work. And when her name and work became known somewhat, she had no difficulty in getting orders for holiday gifts, small pictures and china painting. Later, she sent some dainty water-colors to the New York exhibitions; they were hung on

And the "old clothes" business? That too, prospered. After a few months she secured a class of customers who wanted her taste and brains, not her hands. And she frequently furnished designs for a whole wardrobe of new gowns. After her time became taken up with her legitimate art work, the refurbishing of old clothes ceased entirely This happy result came about slowly-lit-

ment and infinite painstaking. She never hesitated at a disagreeable piece of work, or refused a chance to get ahead because it was not quite in "her line." In two years she and her mother could laugh at poverty. In five she was no longer Louise Denio, but Louise Morris. But her marriage did not interfere with her work. Her husband was not rich in aught but manliness, tendernes and good looks, and Louise found both plea sure and profit in continuing her work and helping to make a competence for both.

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

SOLICITOR!

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

MATION OF GENERAL VALUE.

have been doing big things in Paris during Williams' Pink Pills, has reached home with was interviewed by a Recorder reporter, and

"Well," he said, in reply to a question on There are several erroneous notions regarding the wheel which largely prevent "of course it isn't altogether an easy matter cycling becoming more general among the to introduce a foreign article into a strange fair sex. One is that it requires great skill market, but I don't think we can complain to ride, and consequently much danger is of the progress made, and it is gratifying to experienced in learning; another, that it is report that some, at least, of the Paris doc not worth the trouble and annoyance neces- tors are open to recognize a medicine of sary to master the difficulty of "mounting which the intrinsic merits can be and dismounting." Both forms of reasoning strated to them. One of the best of themare illogical. Any woman who cares to learn can be taught to ride, and the difficulties to be overcome are so insignificant, when compared to the pleasure derived from even a single ride, that all those who now decline Pink Pills in his practice; and the Religieusor hesitate, would do so no longer could they suspect what an amount of pleasure they are ity, have also made an extensive use of Pink

so needlessly depriving themselves.

Wheeling is a better tonic than any the strong testimonials as to their good effects."

"How do you find business all round?"

"We have sold in the pas word, speaking from personal experience, "Pretty good. We have sold in the past

a great appetizer, and after a long ride, fol-lowed by a hearty meal, which the hungry "It is the best twelve months business cyclist has enjoyed to the very last mouth- yet. Look for a minute at what the figures ful there will be no need for "pepsin" or mean. If all the pills were turned out into Health and happiness are twin sisters and | working ten hours a day and six days a week, go hand in hand. They are inseparable. the job would take-I have reckoned it-You will not see one without being able to years, 21 days, 6 hours and 40 minutes, catch a glimpse of the other. Wealth and beauty are gifts that unfortunately all wom- you want further statistics, it is son en will never possess, but the plain girl, if about two pills a head for the combined she possess health and its accompanying blessing, happiness, although not an heiress, in Ireland, and the United States. I don't a moneyed sense, she is rich, indeed and need give these figures to glorify the business, envy no one. The charm of a rosy-cheeked | you will understand, but to enable you to bicycle companion is more enduring than the

Men, if they are foolish enough to admire " Does Great Britain do its share in the girls with languid eyes and pale faces, are business?" asked the reporter.

seldom foolish enough to marry them. "Yes, I think we have had a record there Without exception, all men desire to marry The head of a leading advertising agency in prescriptions. A healthy young woman will be a cheerful and contented mate, not only been working in England two years, there insuring her husband's but her own happiinsuring her husband's but her own happiness. Cycling, as a means of obtaining robust large a sale as Pink Pills, and one of these is health and strong, firm muscles, should not over thirty years old, while the other has be neglected by any woman, married or sin-gle, who desires to be, hale and hearty.

been at work at least half that time."

"How do you account for the way

One of the temptations of thoughtful and to anything but the merits of the pills. "Was everything lovely," asked the reprudent people is that of postponing their amusements and enjoyments instead of taking them as they go along. We have in leaves in the couch?"

"Can't grumble, except in one way

playing. It frequently happens that women, in their devotion to their home, neglect to know what is in Pink Pills; and if he did, take needful relaxation. They think that he couldn't prepare them in small quantities some day they will have more time, when to sell at a profit. They are not common their children are grown, or the family cirdrugs, and by no means cheap to make. I cumstances have improved. They forget that the play spells which come now, in an suppose I have spent from ten to twelve thousand dollars, since I took over the trade

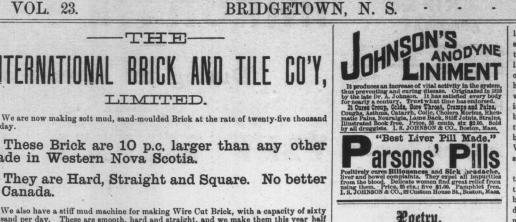
of these little opportunities may qualify them that if the thing was to be made a success it for the better performance of present tasks. was imperative that I should have the best Some people appear to look upon their refu- tonic pill that could be gotten up. Consesal to enjoy what they can day by day as quently I obtained the advice and opinion of high virtue. In their eyes there should be some of the most noted men in medicine in no let up until the worker has exhausted his Montreal and New York—and expert advice last ounce of nervous energy. Then the of that sort comes high. I made the changes worker has to rest. They call this self-sac- in my formula suggested by these medical rifice, or rather suicide, "obedience to duty." scientists, and the favor with which the pub Nonsense. Nine tenths of the time there is lic has received the medicine, demonstrated the medicine the m no duty about it. The person is simply the that it is the most perfect blood builder and victim of the false theory that there should be no play times in life until all life's work to still further improve the formula, if that is done; whereas there should be play times could be done, and have since spent a great deal of money with that end in view. On going to London, two years ago, to place Who can describe the sufferings of the victim of chronic indigestion?

Words are powerless. One thought fills the mind of the sufferer day and night—How shall I be cured? Unable to sleep, no pleasure in eating, the almost constant torture of pains in the stomach, life a burden.

To such a sufferer Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic comes as a priceless blessing. Piak Pills, I went into it again, with the To such a surferer Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic comes as a priceless blessing. This great remedy will cure the most obstinate cases of chronic indigestion. Its wonderful power as a stomach tonic and aid to digestion is without parallel. It does the work thoroughly and effects a complete cure. It is also a blood and flesh builder, and nerve and brain invigorator. Its use restores

bettered. You now have a perfect blood and medical science can make it. And coming tations: what I have just told you will show anyone that Blaud's pill (which is not a pro as ignorant as that certainly isn't fit to put up a prescription, and will! poison some

Council of Women, with a very handsom the margin, as a souvenir of her visit



What's the use of fretting When the clouds hang low

she said that I must give up all hopes in that | ceed?"

And then they had as good as promi "Human nature," answered Louise. "I am a prophet in my own country, and with-

should be besieged. When one needs help most, one's friends are most chary of giving. More human nature." quiver in her voice, she added: "To cap the climax, I found a note in the post-office, asking me to take back the mirror frame I painted for Ella Hazard. She was satisfied with the work, but concluded she would rather have a piano spread, and she could not afford both. After she has kept the frame for weeks! Did you ever know

Her mother could offer no comfort. "It is a perfect shame. But what will "Nothing," said Louise, promptly. "I am under no obligations to take it back. But it grinds my very soul to have her ask it." She settled herself at the window with

her sewing and Mrs. Denio left the room to get tea. Presently she called: "Isn't there some mistake about this butter? The man has only brought a pound."
"I only ordered a pound," replied her

"Why, Louise! How long will that last "Mother," said Louise, slowly, "butter is thirty cents a pound." "What do you mean, dear, by saying that?" said Mrs. Denio, with a startled look.

Louise threw down her sewing, and going to her mother took both her hands and held them tight. "Mamma," she said, tenderly, "we have ust twenty-five dollars in the world. We have rent and fuel and living for a month to pay out of that, before we leave here. It ame to me like a shock this afternoon. And I knew we could not eat butter at thirty cents a pound; I bought this in case we had company. Oh, mamma! What can we do? This is dreadful!" And the overwrought girl

laid her head on her mother's shoulder and Then the brave little mother, who had mforted people all her life, hid her own dismay, and soothed Louise in tender mother ashion. Then drew her down beside her, on their knees, and laid the case before their Heavenly Father. "Show us our way and send us work," she concluded. "He will do it, Louise," she said, reverently, as they arose. They held each other close for a

ment, then went to work again, with somewhat lighter hearts. "I'm going to fix up my clothes as fine as possible. No telling when I shall get any more. But by repairing and making over, Louise, in her old brisk way.
"And, mother, let's forget this horrid

state of things all we can and enjoy what lit-tle time we shall have here together in the old home. We can't help matters to-night." She went back to the tea-gown she was contriving out of two or three old dresses, as she heard her ask the woman who and tried to absorb herself in the lace jabot she was fashioning. But in spite of herself, her thoughts would stray into the past. Then the husband and father was alive and able to protect his family from the fear of poverty, ough they had never been rich. She reviewed her own bright and ambitious girlhood, when every plan seemed tending to-ward success, and friends and teachers flattered her genius and prophesied a brilliant future. But student days were over. The father was dead and loss after loss had car-ried away the small property; and Louise found herself with every door to employ-ment seemingly closed against her, and ge-nius hanging heavy on her hands. Psople

work which seemed feasible. But in every

spite of herself as she dwelt on it?

have done as well, if I do say so as shouldn't." ming a gay tune. But she stopped in the middle of it and turned around with a sud- of them?" den light in her eyes.

clothes." many dresses I have planned for my friends. women would be willing to pay for advice, who need to econimize and don't know how."

"Do you mean to go into the dressmaking business?" asked Mrs. Denio, gravely. For all their pressing need, she could not bear the thought of having Louise give up her "Not exactly," said Louise, slowly, planning as she spoke. "I would not undertake good humor. the actual sewing, where it could be avoided. except draping or some finishing touches. If I obtained enough work it would pay to hire a plain seamstress to do the sewing.

people to dress artistically. I never regretsay no more. The disappointment was so ted the dressmaking lessons I took of Mrs. Carey, but I am positively thankful for them "I am not so sure about your plans working," said her mother with a troubled air. "You would have to rent rooms and live all | will."

> bor. I'll go where I am not known, and my friends will not be embarrassed by my working for a living. Possibly strangers will be kinder than friends." see what turns up. You are leaving me out

had better stay at Aunt Adele's a few weeks shall come and keep house for me."
"I am so useless. If only I were stronger," Louise took her frail little mother in her strong young arms. "Useless, dear? You have adorned your art, home-making, all

"No but it will help me to do so. Never fear, little mother. I feel in my bones that It came to pass that the first of March found Louise established in two rooms in a quiet neighborhood in the city of W-

For some time our heroine was disappoint-

MISS LOUISE DENIO, Miss Denio will give advice and aid in converting worn and cast-off clothing into fresh, stylish and artistic garments.

Terms reasonable and in proportion to work done. Call afternoons at 197 Arch Street. as she read and re-read this advertisement. during the first long afternoon when no one

the line and one of them sold.

Nor was her social career a failure. Her success as an artist and her own worth led to many congenial and valuable acquain-tances, and when wealth came—to her hus-

most of them."
"Yes, that is all," responded her friend

of making people think that they can't exist

Cycling for Women.

any of its kindred digestive agents.

to do for them.'

A WINTER IN PARIS.

MR. G. T. FULFORD'S RETURN FROM THE WORLD'S GAYEST CITY. A REPORTER'S INTERESTING INTERVIEW

asked to give an account of himself.

cycling is a delightful exercise for women, a simple and pleasant fresh air cure and one of hundred and sixty thousand boxes of Pink simple and pleasant fresh air cure and one of the best of Dame Nature's remedies. It is Pills."

counting at the rate of 100 a minute. Or, if make the facts tangible to an ordinary

well women, and there are very few things | London to whom I showed my figures, told men as a rule object to more than spending | me that no business of the kind had ever their money on doctor's bills and druggist's reached the same dimensions in England in

"How do you account for the way Pink Pills have "jumped" the English market

ing and sunless grind in his ambition to save There's a certain amount of substitution in some retail stores, and there is a man in never seems to have dawned upon him that. "But what do the substitutors do-do even if his life is spared to carry out his plan, they duplicate your formula under some he may find that when he has thrown down work he has lost the capacity and relish for

invitation to spend a pleasant evening away from home, or to make a few days' visit, may thousand donars, since I took over the trade mark, in trying if the formula could be improved, and spent a share of it for nothing. be just as enjoyable as at any other time. And they forget, too, that the improvement "After I acquired the trade mark I saw

and brain invigorator. Its use restores health and strength. It is sold by all druggists and dealers at 50 cts. per bottle or six bottles for \$2.50, and is manufactured only by the Hawkers Medicine Co. (Ltd.) St. John, N. B. and New York City. In Love with His Mother.

Of all love affairs in the world, none can 000 francs, but I consider it money well surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is pure and noble, honorable to the highest degree in both. I do not mean meetly a dutiful affection; I mean a love that back to the question of substitution and imi makes a boy gallant and courteous to his maker, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's be pushed on to him in place of them—more life with honor as this second love, this devotion of a son to her. I never yet knew a pills—a formula in the French pharmacopeia boy to turn out bad who began by falling in that has been a back number for years until love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man strength of Pink Pill advertising. You can who is gallant with the girl may cruelly ne- take it from me that a storekeeper who tells glect his worn and weary wife; but the boy who is a lover of his mother in her middle age is a true knight who will love his wife as wants to) is in any way a substitute for Pink much in her sere-leaved autumn as he did in the daisied springtime.

wants to is in any and never ought to be trusted to sell medicine at all. A druggist —The leading physicians of the Maritime Provinces have repeatedly endorsed Putt-ner's Emulsion, and constantly prescribe it. No other popular remedy is regarded so fav-orably by sound medical men.

-Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen has presented Miss Eudora Hilton, of Yarmouth, local President of the National knock of fortune at least once. Most failportrait of herself, with her autography in mouth, and her position as President of the National Council of Women of Canada.

ures were those too lazy to get up and