BARRISTER - AT - LAW, Notary Public, Real Estate Agent. United States Consul Agent. nuapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882 -

CURE for the DEAF Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear

Drums.

PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injuries to the natural drums. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, and whispersheard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs free. Address, F. HISCOX, 853-Broadway N. Y.

BRIDGETOWN



Importer of Marble

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c. Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone. Granville St., Bridgetown,

Extension OF TIME

Puttner's Emulsion For

OF COD LIVER OIL Hypenhosphites of Line and Soda may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Generand all wasting Diseases. Delicate Children who otherwise would pay the debt very speedily, may have a long

Try Puttner's Emulsion

EXTENSION OF TIME.

BROWN BROS. & Co., CHEMIST AND DRUGGISTS Halifax, N. S.

CHEAP

CASH !

OATMEAL. FEEDING FLOUR, CORMEAL. GROCERIES, STOVES, PLOWS

Harnesses made to Order. REPAIRING ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

HORSE CLOTHING.

N. H. PHINNEY.

Nov. 19th, 1888. CURES DYSPEPSIA.



Ont., writes:

DRAR SIRS.—For years and years fuffered from dyspepsias in its worst forms, and after trying all means in my power to no purpose I was perstaded by friends to try B.B.B., which I did, and after using 5 bettles I was completely cured.

Cures CONSTIPATION Cures CONSTIPATION Cures CONSTIPATION Rapid Recovery.

ON THE BOWELS.

DEAR SIRS,—I have tried our B.B.B. with great success r constinction and pain in y head. The second dose ade me ever so much better, y howels now nade me ever so much better My bowels now move freely nd the pain in my head ha eft me, and to everybody with he same disease I recommend

Cures BILIOUSNESS. Cures BILIOUSNESS. Cures BILIOUSNESS.

Direct Proof. REGULATES

Sins,—I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of medicine which did me no good, and I was getting worse all the time until I tried Burdcok Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles I am now well. I can also recommend it for the cure of Developing. THE LIVER.

Cures HEADACHE Cures HEADACHE. Cures HEADACHE.

REGULATES THE KIDNEYS.

Cures BAD BLOOD. Cures BAD BLOOD. Cures BAD BLOOD.

BLOOD.

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL W. C. BATH. - - H.S. BATH.



SUPREMA LEX EST. SALUS POPULI

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., VOL. 18.

OPENING OF THE DIRECT LINE.



Commencing Monday, May 5th,

THE FAVORITE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER

NEWBRUNSWICK Having been thoroughly repaired, will leave ANNAPOLIS (calling at DIGBY very TUESDAY and FRIDAY, directly after the arrival of the Express Train om Halifax. Returning: Leave BOSTON MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings.

ST. JOHN LINE - CHANGE OF TIME. Commencing MONDAY, May 5th, one of the Palace Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN for BOSTON via EASTPORT and PORTLAND every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7.25 Eastern Standard Time.

For further information apply to R. A. Carder. F. Crosskill, Agent, Annapolis



THE CELEBRATED

not live in New England.

I took Cold. I took Sick

I take My Meals, I take My Rest VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE getting fat too, For Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY INCIP ient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.



MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES



ers conveyed to all parts of the co gle or Double Teams for Weddi and Fitted up in Best Style. Livery Stable opposite Rink.

--Yellow Oil has done good work for 30 years in curing muscular rheumatism, lumbago, croup, quinsy, colds, sprains, bruises, burns and all pains and aches.

"Yellow Oil has done good work for 30 we yellow and yellow and

Poetry.

An Arab Saying emember, three things come not back : he arrow sent upon its track— will not swerve, it will not stay a speed; it flies to wound or slay.

n vain thou weepest, in vain dost

The Lyri of Action.

is the part of a coward to brood O'er the past that is withered and dead; That, though the heart's roses are ashes and dust; and dust; What, though the heart's music be fled? Still shine the grand Heavens o'erhead, Vhence the voice of an angel thrills clear

on the soul, Gird about thee thine armor, press on t If the faults or the crimes of thy youth

Are a burden too heavy to bear.
What hope can re-bloom on the desola waste
Of a jealous and craven despair?
Down, down, with the fetters of fear! In the strength of thy valor and manho

With the faith that illumines and the will that defies.

From the throne to life's nethermos fires; 'Too late!" is a phantom that flies at th dawn
Of the soul that repents and aspires.
f pure thou hast made thy desires,
'here's no heights the strong wings of in

mortals may gain,
Which, in striving to reach, thou shalt
strive for in vain.

Then up to the contest with Fate, Unbound by the past which is dead! What, though the heart's roses are ashe and dust?
What, though the heart's music be fled?
Still shine the fair Heavens o'erhead;
And sublime as the angel who rules in the

Select Literature.

The Quartette. A ROMANCE OF SUMMER BOARDERS.

-Paul H. Hayne.

The village of Bonchurch-on-Sea existed with the exception of the sea—only in the ardent imagination of land speculators.

It was a fishing place on the coast of but, when it comes to matrimony, the pater "To see them people?" was a fringe of farms, and one of the best of them was owned by Captain Goodwin a fellow just when he's begun to hope." and his faithful wife, who, although well- "Ahoy, you boys!" shouted the hoard N. H. PHINNEY, Manager. to-do for country people did not refuse to voice of Captain Goodwin. add to their savings by taking a boarder or "All right, dad!"

THE OBLEBRATED

Rubber Buckt Chain Pulls

Also - Al two during the summer months. There

is the native home of the moose, caribou and the white-tailed deer; and the blacktail might thrive there. We seriously question, however, the success of the exbloomed in the woods of Maine. Robert tain Goodwin, sir. "Do you mean the daughter of old Capderiment with the antelope. The climate bloomed in the woods of Maine. Robert tain Goodwin, who keeps the boarding and the probability is that the species will sight, and pretty Susie did not deny that house?"

she reciprocated his sudden passion.

Wes, sir;
Here, then, was a quartette of lovers, It is a farm."

"Wh-eu-eu! And have you told he

"Yes, I have." "And what did she say to that?"

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1890.

what her pa and ma would think about it." visit, too, Kate? By-the-by, how much "Just so! Kate's a very sensible girl. board ought we to charge them?"

it."

"Well, you paid board while you were "I don't know 'em. You can tell better'n I can. But it won't make any difference to me."

"Won't it, though! As you say, you week and no extras. That will about make be so sure about that."

"Father!"

"Well, you paid board while you were visiting them, didn't you? If we are going to join the Goodwin family we must adopt the Goodwin methods. Say five dollars a week and no extras. That will about make be week and no extras. That will about make be was pronounced by his physician dead, and preparations for his funeral had been made, when he regained consciousness and lived several years.

While we know that newspaper prescriptions are not always reliable. Vet as consented to be interviewed. the Goodwin family we must adopt the Goodwin family we must adopt the Goodwin methods. Say five dollars a week and no extras. That will about make on't know the Governor or you wouldn't us even."

"But we won't be at home to receive this paper goes to every doctor in Massachusetts,, we think it well to give the following the Press readers would like informs the Press readers wou don't know the Governor or you wouldn't us even."
be so sure about that." "But w

"Yes, I see that much." They walked October came and went. November came for a few minutes in silence.

Maine, and the inhabitants and local maps and mater have wills of their own as well "I know-I know; bat don't discourage

"All right, Captain !"

What! The deuce you did! "Susie Goodwin, sir." "Do you mean the daughter of old Cap-nized his summer friends.

"Yes, sir; but it is not a boarding house.

PROFITS OF A BAKER.-A baker will and as they wandered to and fro, on a Old Mr. Morse burst into a roar of laugh-

We offer for the TWELFTH SEASON the

THE OLD STANDARD! BUY NO OTHER! JACK & BELL, Halifax, N. S.

A Lady Physician in Emb yc.

have to parting with—with Kate."

"Oh, that's different."

"How different?"

"Well, my dear fellow, if you don't see the difference I can't explain it. But a son the difference another thing married is quite another thing

"It would not listen to anything about him, and could not receive company until October. Everything was postponed until October—that was the only fact among the glittering generalities of the lovers' letters.

"It would appear, and the would appear, and the would appear, and the would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

It would be burned.

All you have to do is to apply a match to any part of the supposed corpse. If life remains, however little, a blister will at lovers' letters.

A tract of country has been secured 40 miles north of Concord, amid the Croydon and Grantham mountains in New Hampshire. The range covers many thousands of acres. Mr. Corbin proposes to inclose the territory, police it, and maintain it strictly as a private game preserve.

The species of big game to be put out upon it will include buffalo, eller, antled early mosse, carlbou and deer, white-tailed and buffalo, there is no reason why they should not dowell in New Hampshire. The region and Grantham mountains in New Hampshire. The region in dowell in New Hampshire. The region in the west to their hand an opportunity to consult together and reveal the state of their hearts to their downrads the roadway. There, rolling past the towards the roadway. There, rolling past the towards the roadway. There, rolling past the towards the roadway. There, rolling past the min a showy carriage, with coachman and footman in livery, was Miss Kate stop it. This incident, in my estimation, and footman in livery, was Miss Kate and footman in livery, was M

cavalier who cantered smilingly along, his sleek horse shining in the sun like a steed of gold. Susie glanced up at him and started as with a sudden pain. Yes, it was Mr. Robert Morse, and he had not recognized his summer friends.

"Let us go back," said Susie.

"Back where?"

"Back mere?"

"Back mere?"

"Back mere?"

"Back mere?"

"Back mere?"

"Back bome."

"Cotavio Mai, a silk weaver, finding business very dull and not knowing what to finess very dull and not knowing what to fines

PROFITS OF A BAKER.—A baker will toss a barrel of flour into a trough. Then he tosses 104 pounds of water on top of it. A quantity of yeast is added, and then the water on top of it. Operate on. The 300 pounds of dough to operate on. The 300 pounds of dough is turned into order the dough is turned into order

my dear—and you, Robert, what do you expect mother and I to do about this? Give our consent before we see the lady and gentleman? What are your ideas?"

"Well, sir, I thought that you might let Kate invite Miss Goodwin down for a visit."

"Very good! And would you like Mr."

"Very good! And would you like Mr."

"Well as a would you like Mr."

"Very good! And would you like Mr."

"Well as a work of the total state of the used for cylinder and similar lubrication.

"I to 2 bottles of B. B. will cure Head ache. 1 to 2 bottles of B. B. will cure Constipation. 1 to 4 bottles of B. B. will cure Constipation. 1 to 4 bottles of B. B. will cure Constipation. 1 to 4 bottles of B. B. Will cure Dysepsia. I to 6 bottles of B. B.

don't know the Governor or you wouldn't be so sure about that."

"But we won't be at home to receive without be so sure about that."

"But we won't be at home to receive without be so you will be so sure about that."

"But we won't be at home to receive with that pare goes to every doctor in Massachus anything "yet."

"But we won't be at home to receive with the parent of the with the with

"Yes."

"Can dad spare us both?"

"He must."

They started together upon the long journey; reached New York safely, took rooms at the Merchant's hotel, in Courtland which Captain Goodwin had recom-

In mammoth new dry dock at the persone of states. It is treated by very seldom that bakers fall. The business there is about the weather and the future of Bondard and a steady, reliable and attended by very few risks unless there are incompeted for ease and the future of Bondard and the future of Bondar

NO. 10. To Prevent Burial Alive.

for a few minutes in silence.

"Are you going to speak to my folks about Susie?"

"Well, no; we've agreed to wait until I've settled my own people and come up here again."

"Is it an engagement?"

"Not on Susie's part; but it is on mine. I shall never care for any other woman."

"I shall never care for any other woman."

"Then, if you expect to be a sort of a prother to me, tell me how I ought to be"

"I shall never care for any other woman."

"Then, if you expect to be a sort of a prother to me, tell me how I ought to be"

"I shall never care for any other woman."

"Then, if you expect to be a sort of a prother to me, tell me how I ought to be"

"I shall never care for any other woman."

"Then, if you expect to be a sort of a prother to me, tell me how I ought to be"

"Then, if you expect to be a sort of a prother with the first night, and the wife tried to persuade her consort to get up and investigate. For an hour he advisability of lying and plantage of the principles of the principles.

"A big farmhouse near Belleville, N. J., had long stood tenantless and bore the reputation of being baunted. At last a goung farmer and his wife moved in at a merely nominal rental. An unearthly callettering on the stairs frightened the couple half out of their wits the first night, and the wife tried to persuade her consort to get up and investigate. For an hour he advisability of lying the principles of the principles."

and the wife tried to persuade her consort of a brother to me, tell me how I ought to be gin about your sister. Shall I go to New York to see your father and mother, or shall I put it in writing?"

"I think if I were you, I would leave it to Kate."

"But, up in Maine, Bill and Susie waited and did not forget. On the contrary, every word and look recalled again and again and spin to the Kate."

"But they won't know what sort of a fellow I am."

"Kate will tell them. And you might send your photograph—I mean your tin type."

"Will you put in a good word for me. if I do the like for you here, and if—if it's needed?"

"Will—and you can bet your bottom in dollar it will be needed. Bill. Kate is a spoiled child, used to having her own way; out where in comes to matrimony, the pater as a spoiled child, used to having her own way; of but, when it comes to matrimony, the pater as a spoiled child, used to having her own as well of the was pecember, and the past summer seem at the most of a struction to get up and investigate. For an hour he organd in westigate. For an hour he organd in westigate. For an hour he organd in vestigate be must die or get up herself. Finally they effected a compromise by creeping out of bet together. They lit the lamp and looked cautiously out of the chamber door. The first glance solved the mystery. Big gray squirrels literally swarmed upon all the landings and every one of them had a big nut of some kind between his paws. The main supply of nuts was stored in an unused garret, where some forgotten tenant had placed them long ago. The squirrels arranged them long ago on each landing, and those at the top of the house carried the nuts, one by one, out of the garret, and and those at the top of the house carried the nuts, one by one, out of the garret, and and those of w