Lawrencetown and Eastern Annapolis

Mrs. (Dr.) Young leaves today for Baltimore, Md.

John McKevor has gone to Lynn, Mass., for the winter.

Mrs. R. J. Schaffner spent several days in Truro recently.

Wilfred Baker spent a few days south in hunting last week.

Several from here went on the excursion to Truro on Monday.

Mrs. Veniot and daughters have been on a visit at Bridgewater.

Miss Bushen, of Bridgewater, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Milbery.

Mrs. Willett, of Tupperville, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Bancroft.

Mrs. S. C. Wheelock has been spending the week with her daughter at Truro.

Mr. Pennell has leased his residence to Mrs. Peters and family, of Bridgetown.

J. Daniels, of Bedford, has been the guest of his brother, J. E. Daniels for two weeks.

Mrs. W. E. Palfrey returned from Truro on Monday having spent the Thanksgiving holidays with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Abramson and Miss Dakin of Digby have been the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Whitman.

Mrs. E. B. Miller and children have guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. been spending the past week the John Hall.

Mrs. Morse has been with her daughter, Mrs. Wallace at Aylesford, the past few weeks. Mrs. W. has been quite ill.

Frank Whitman, who had an operation performed on his leg last week by Drs. Morse, Bruce and Primrose, is much improved.

A debate will take place in the Temperance hall on Monday evening next, the 29th, subject "Are the resources of Nova Scotia sufficiently important to keep our young men and women at home." The public are invited. Silver collection for street lighting. At the close of the meeting a committee will be appointed to look after the lights for the coming year, as the old committee have resigned.

CLARENCE.

Mrs. Alfred Wilson and Mrs. Z. Wilson returned on Monday from a short stay at Deep Brook.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Smith from Kings county have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Smith.

Rev. David Price from Tryon, P. E. I., made a brief visit at the home of Robert Marshall recently.

William Clark, a former resident of this place has lately been visiting his many relatives and friends.

Mrs. Dickson, of Stellarton, Pictou county, spent a few days with her friend, Miss Susie Leonard, leaving on Monday.

Vernon Balcom and James White have recently gone to Boston for a while.

Pastor H. H. Saunders is expected home Wednesday and will be welcomed by his congregation on Sunday next at the afternoon service, after his vacation spent in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Wm. F. Bishop is quite ill at present.

BELLEISLE.

Mr. and Mrs. William Farquarson, of Halifax, Mr. and Mrs. H.H. Wade and Miss Gussie Wade, of Bridgetown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Wade last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Gesner has gone to spend the winter with her aunt Mrs. Leslie Porter at Yarmouth.

Mrs. Sylvester Bent who has spent some weeks with relatives at Brookline, Mass., returned home last week.

The weather here during the last fortnight has been more like summer than autumn. Kenneth Gesner picked a very pretty violet and little Vera Hudson found a nice large ripe strawberry last week. It has indeed been a most delightful autumn thus far.

Eric Wade spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. John K. Winchester at Lower Granville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Bent entertained a large party of their immediate relatives at a sumptuous Thanks giving supper on Thursday evening last.

A gang of men are repairing the telephone line through here today.

SPRINGFIELD.

A missionary concert was given in the Baptist church at the Ridge on Sunday evening, which was a decided success.

Misses Kate and Ermie Baker spent Thanksgiving at their home in Margaretville.

Miss Dennie Grimm is spending a few weeks with friends at La Have.

Mrs. Reginald Harnish who has been at Pleasant River during the summer is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Grimm.

Miss Daisy Morrison has recently returned from Massachusetts, where she has been enjoying a month's visit with relatives.

A special meeting of the ladies of Springfield and Lake Pleasant h as been called for Wednesday afternoon to organize a sewing circle.

Mrs. Lemuel Stoddart and Mrs. Jack Stoddart and baby Francis, of Lawrencetown, have been visiting Mrs. Emery Durling and other friends in this place.

Mrs. Breeman, of Brookfield, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Rupert Weare.

Mrs. Jacob Roop and daughter Flora, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends in Truro.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Davis and family left on Friday to take up their abode in Mahone. We are very sorry to have them leave this community, but wish them success and happiness in their new home.

A meeting of all who are interested in re-organizing a division is called for Saturday night, in Bent's hall. W. Gates of Halifax, will be present and assist in the re-organization.

The Royal Concert Co. are giving concerts for a week in Bent's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Guilford Durling welcomed a son on the first. Congratulations.

Mrs. W. L. Sproule and daughter Bernice spent the 17th and 18th in Middleton.

BARGAINS.

We have a few

NOVA SCOTIA CARRIAGES.

left on hand, and we will sell them at cost to clear.

In the **HARNESS** line we have th em from 10.00 to 50.00, the latter, an English make.

Also, a first-class second hand **SQUARE PIANO**, in good condition this will be sold at a bargain.

Also a good second-hand **ORGAN** a bargain for some-one.

Call and see these goods, and if you want them, cash will get your bargains, if you want time we can accomadateyou.

JOHN HALL

Wall Papers = =

A large stock of American and Canadian Wall Papers in stock for the fall trade

I have several New Home Sewing Machines in stock which will be sold low for cash or on easy terms. The easiest and lightest running machine on the market.

Magnet Cream Separators always in stock. Give me a call and get Prices.

F. B. Bishop. Lawrencetown, N. S.

OUTRAM.

Service for Sunday, Oct. 28th, Havelock 11 a. m.

Mrs. Biard Marshall and daughter Edna, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Howard Messenger, of Arlington, one day last week.

Robbie Marshall and sister Lettie, of Arlington were the guests of their grandparents a few days ago.

Miss Alma Banks, of Arlington, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Banks a few days last week.

Nahum Pierce, of Clarence, was the guest of P. Banks on Sunday last.

Miss Hattie O'Neil has returned home after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Obediah Slocomb at Mt. Hanley.

Mr. and Mrs. David Marshall were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Fritz, of Dougsville one day recently.

Parker Banks has improved his residence by applying a new coat of paint.

MOUNT ROSE.

Sunday School at 10 a. m. on Sunday, October 28.

Herbert Holman and Miss Reta M. Baltzer, of Fitzwilliam, N. H., visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stark one day last week.

Mrs. Silas Banks, who has been spending a few days with her son Emdon at Paradise, has returned home.

Leslie Strong, of Clarence, was visiting friends here over Sunday.

Miss Ona Mitchell and brother, Freeman, of Hampton, were visiting at Mrs. John Taylor's one day last week.

Mrs. Ruth A. Banks is on the sick list at time of writing; also Captain Charles Brinton. Their many friends wish them a speedy recovery.

Mrs Frank Charlton, of Bridgetown, has been spending a few days with Mr. Charlton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. J. Charlton.

Mrs. Maurice Dalton and Mrs. Laurimer Sabean, of Port Lorne, were visiting Mrs. Parker Sabean on Friday.

If You Read This

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous, harmful or habit-forming drugs and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful agent in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native, medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent, medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed *free* on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

LOWER GRANVILLE.

Rev. Isa Wallace and wife were visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. J. V. Klem and children returned to New York on Friday.

Victor J. Porter went to Boston on a visit on Friday.

Misses Lizzie and Louisa Morrison went to Lynn on Saturday to spend the winter.

Howard Mills went to Lynn on Saturday.

Mrs. Lizzie M. Young visited her daughter, Josie, at Granville Ferry last week.

Arriving This Week

6 tons Fence Wire
1 car Fertilizers
1 car Flour, Feed, etc.

Also Rennie's Field and Garden Seeds. Seed Oats, Blue Vitriol, Paris Green and Lime.

ALL AT VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH

It will pay you to get our prices

W. E. PALFREY, LAWRENCETOWN

While the Jury Was Out

By William Frederick Dix

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THE midmorning Colorado sun beat down upon a restless little group of men on the steps of the Fort Morton courthouse, upon the dusty cottonwood trees growing dispiritedly on each side of the road that stretched away from the little sandy square to become, a few hundred yards below, the main street of the town, and upon the tin roofs of the two story brick or frame stores on each side of it. The jury had been out overnight and, although it was 10 o'clock in the morning, had given no sign. The prisoner had not yet been brought up from the county jail near by, and the group of men directly interested in the proceedings were sitting and lounging about the steps, smoking and carrying on desultory conversation. The district judge, sitting on the top step, was an eastern college man, about forty years of age, once an athlete and still with a trim, slender figure. The only touch of the western in his dress was the gray slouch hat worn straight and firmly set upon his brown hair.

"A pretty bit of grazing land," he was saying to the sheriff as he looked out over the level prairie, dotted here and there with an adobe shack and occasional herds of cattle.

The sheriff, a brawny, blue shirted young fellow of thirty, with unkempt hair and mustache, uncrossed his booted legs, straightened out one of them, pushed his hand deep into the pocket of his corduroy trousers and yawned. As his coat was thrust back with the movement the butt of his 44 caliber "gun" might be seen. Without replying, he drew out a large silver watch and studied it absently.

The small boys among the group of hangers on in front of the steps were beguiling themselves tossing ball, and the prosecuting attorney, a young graduate from the east who had come up from Pueblo, called out:

"Here you are, Johnsie! Give us a catch!"

The small boy who had the ball grinned sheepishly and threw it at him.

"Harder; harder!" said the young lawyer cheerily. "That's no way to pitch a ball. Throw it in this way." And the boy's hands were scorched as he caught the return.

"Say, kin you pitch a curve?" he asked. "Let's see you do it."

"All right," said Hardy, rising good naturedly and taking off his coat. "Here you go. Hold on," he added. "You couldn't catch it if I did. Here, Mr. Hackett; go out there and let me throw you a few curves."

The others laughed at this, for Hackett, the senior counsel for the defense, also up from Pueblo for the trial, was an enormous middle aged Hoosier, six feet two in height and weighing 250 pounds. He had a mass of crisp black hair and wore a black broadcloth frock coat and trousers, low turned down collar and ready made tie. He was slow moving and ponderous, though forceful and shrewd in his profession, deliberate of speech and anything but an athlete.

"Here, I'll catch you," exclaimed the junior counsel, Blake, a somewhat lanky, powerfully built westerner, rising and depositing his rough brown sack coat beside Hardy's.

"Gee, you've got muscle!" he added, rubbing his hands after the first pass.

"Hurray!" yelled the small boy. "That was a corker. Git on to them curves, Clarence!" he cried in worshipful admiration.

"Wouldn't mind a little of that exercise myself," said the judge, rising interestedly and hesitating on the steps.

"Why not have a little game while we are waiting?" said Hardy, half jokingly. "Come on, sheriff!"

Moved by a common impulse the little group brightened up, threw away their cigar ends and moved half apologetically into the sandy square. At the left of the courthouse and adjoining it was a small open field of well trodden, dusty grass, where a scratch ball game was played occasionally and where horses were tethered during court. One of the small boys was dispatched for a suitable bat and ball and a catcher's glove, and by the time the sides were arranged he came racing back with them, highly excited, followed by several other small boys.

No one had the slightest idea of being drawn into a game when he left the steps, but the reaction had worked insidiously. The trial had been a particularly exciting one, and those who had followed it were tired after the three days' strain in the ill ventilated courtroom. The sympathies of all had undoubtedly been with the prisoner, although the state had been vigorous in its prosecution and the judge had conscientiously done his duty. Murder had been committed at Jamestown Creek a few months previously, though a change of venue had been obtained to Fort Morton, the prisoner's own town. Copperthwait had always been a quiet, law abiding ranchman. He was under thirty years of age, big, broad shouldered and swarthy, diffident in manner and somewhat slow of speech, though he had been slowly and thoroughly angered in a quarrel over a bunch of cattle. Six or eight steers had been branded twice, one mark over the other, and the dispute arose over this. Duke, the victim of the shooting, had borne a bad reputation, and the village street was usually more or less uneasy during his infrequent visits. He had killed his man and had been known to boast of it several times in Flynn's saloon. After this last quarrel he had sworn to shoot Copperthwait on sight. The quarrel had occurred in the morning. That afternoon Copperthwait had just left the Eagle hotel to mount his mustang tied to the hitching post in front, when Duke happened to turn the corner.

"Here comes Duke!" a bystander exclaimed. Copperthwait started and caught sight of his adversary. Duke stopped short and put his hand behind him, and Copperthwait, quick as a flash, fired once and put a bullet between Duke's eyes. He had offered no resistance to arrest and now was in the rough little jail near by while the twelve good men and true deliberated in the hot back room under the tin roof of the courthouse.

"I guess my hands are a little too soft to play," said the judge good naturedly, feeling a qualm as to the appropriateness of his joining actively in the sport, "but I'll be umpire if you want me."

The two teams were quickly formed, the Comanches against the Sioux. The Sioux won the toss and took the field, and the Comanches were struck out in one-two-three order. When the sides changed, Hardy, the prosecuting attorney, took the box, and Blake, the junior counsel for the defense, caught him. After much urging the judge had consented to preside over first base, since Mr. Hackett had positively refused to play and had been made umpire by general acclaim. As soon as his honor found himself coatless and on the field he threw himself into the battle with the greatest enthusiasm.

There was many an evidence of "softness" in the condition of the players and a noticeable tendency to let swift balls go by rather than grapple them with fingers unused to the hard impact. Wild throws to bases were not infrequent, and in consequence there were much base stealing and hilarious sarcasm from the players on both teams. The official relations of these men were for the time lost sight of. They were merely healthy, enthusiastic Americans, feeling the joy of tingling blood in their veins, the zest of friendly competition and of physical exercise.

The runs were frequent and the errors numerous, and at the end of the third inning so many hands were sore and so many arms growing stiff that it was mutually decided by the teams to call the next inning the last. The score stood eleven runs for the Comanches (the team made up of Judge Hilller, Hardy, Blake, the keeper of the Eagle hotel and one or two other witnesses), and nine for the Sioux, the battery of which was formed by the court clerk and the sheriff, whose heavy long boots, extending far up inside his corduroys, detracted somewhat from any grace of movement he might have had as he lent his entire soul and mind to the clerk's erratic curves, ably backed up by the assistant prosecutor, the stenographer and several witnesses.

At the beginning of the fourth and concluding inning the deputy sheriff had come up with the prisoner, who was not handcuffed, and they became interested onlookers. Copperthwait's nerve had been superb throughout the trial, and he seemed to take an intense interest in the game.

Just after play had commenced Hardy knocked a hot grounder to "short," who fielded the ball fiercely to first base. The baseman caught it, putting Hardy out and then quietly remarked:

"That settles me! Look at this thumb!"

"See here, old man," Hardy panted, examining it, "it's broken."

"Well, never mind. Let somebody take my place. Here, some one—you, Mulligan. Come and take the base. I'm out of it."

"Guess not," said Mulligan, the deputy. "I ain't played ball since"—

"Go on with the game!" cried a dozen others excitedly. "Some one, any one, take the base!"

"Here, Copperthwait, play first base. We've only got to hold 'em down this inning, and we'll beat 'em easy. There's one out already."

Copperthwait looked uncertainly at the deputy, then at the judge, and quickly pulled off his coat and stepped to the base. His face showed clearly the prison pallor, and this warm sunlight and fresh air seemed wonderfully sweet to his spirit. Taken suddenly away from the active, vigorous life of the ranch, for seven months confined in a dreary prison, the world had seemed gradually to recede from his life. This sudden contrast of green, open field, ringing with the hearty voices of his fellow men, and the vision of the free, limitless prairie on all sides was a tragic one to the man. He glanced at the players about him, pausing in the game and thinking only of it.

"Go ahead," he said quietly. "I'll play."

The Comanches failed to make a run during the rest of the inning, and when the Sioux came in they made two runs almost at once, tying the score, amid great enthusiasm.

As Copperthwait came to the bat it was evident that the psychological moment of the sport had arrived. Everything had been completely forgotten save the game, and so intense was the interest that the approach of the courthouse janitor was entirely unnoticed. He had come slowly down from the steps and, after a few moments of bewildered surprise, stood leaning against a tree near the catcher, watching the prisoner as he slowly moved the bat backward and forward over the plate.

"One ball!" yelled Mr. Hackett, mopping his neck with his handkerchief.

"Two balls!"

"Strike one!"

"Three balls!"

Crack!

The ball flew straight from the bat high above the right fielder's head, and Copperthwait was safe on second before the ball was fielded in.

The janitor began to grow very uneasy and edged slowly down the field toward the first baseman. The crowd yelled as Copperthwait, still panting, edged off toward third. Harvey turned suddenly and tried to catch him napping, but in his excitement he threw a little wild, the baseman missed it and Copperthwait reached third amid much uproar. The Sioux were all gathered now in a frantic crowd between third and home, yelling like their prototypes, and the Comanches were also noisy.

"Go it, Copperthwait," shouted his team mates. "Get home and we'll win the game! Steady, now! Look out! look out! Don't let them catch you!"

"Now, Hardy," pleaded the judge, "for heaven's sake, play ball! Don't let him make this run!"

"Steady, Hardy!" said the catcher. "Watch my signs."

The janitor had crept up close to first base.

"Say, judge," he whispered to his honor, who was now dancing like an Indian and watching every move of the pitcher and Copperthwait with devouring anxiety—"say, judge, the jury has come in and is ready with the verdict."

"Oh, to h— with the jury!" snapped out the judge. "Go on with the game!"

Hardy slammed in the ball straight over the plate, the baseman bunted it for a sacrifice hit and Copperthwait, who had crept nearly halfway, rushed in and slid triumphantly to the plate on his stomach.

"Safe!" yelled the umpire, and pandemonium broke loose.

"I guess safe's the word, all right," muttered the janitor to the deputy, who had instantly started for the prisoner. "I had a wink from the foreman of the jury as he came in."

Bear River and Western Annapolis

BEAR RIVER.

(Telephone.)

Rev. G. W. Schurman a former pastor here, now of the Baptist Church, North Sydney, C. B. has been appointed Scott Act Inspector for that town and has pledged himself, with the support of the officials, to close every bar-room inside of three months. Those who know Mr. Schurman are looking forward to a hot time in the old town for the rum sellers.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Roland Robbins who has been very ill with typhoid fever in a Boston hospital is at time of writing somewhat improved.

R. E. Feltus of Lawrencetown was in town Tuesday.

Dr. J. P. Annis arrived home from Charlottetown Tuesday.

Charles Berry arrived home from the North West on Monday.

Miss Rhoda Crosby, who has been spending the past five weeks with her parents, returned to Boston Saturday.

Miss Maud Hatfield, of Brighton, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Rhoda Crosby, returned home Saturday

Miss Lennie Eaton went to Granville Centre Saturday to spend a week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Eaton.

Mrs. F. W. Benson went to Bridgewater Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jefferson.

Dr. Vernon L. Miller spent Sunday with his father Thomas H. Miller. Dr. Miller is about changing his practice fr m Port Maitland to Tusket Yarmouth Co

MIDDLESEX.

Mrs. Herbert Harris and little Miss May Harris and Miss Mabel Hamilton made a trip to St John on Steamer Bear River this week.

Herbert Harris killed a very nice hog last week which tipped the scales at 371 pounds.

Clarence Harris killed two nice hogs their combined weight being 630 pounds

Cornelius Simpson is making some repairs to his dwelling.

CLEMENTSPORT.

Mrs Leander Miller and son of Bridgetown, are visiting Mrs. Crowell, Mrs. Miller's mother.

Mrs. Milford Chute, of Bear River, was at her father's, Capt. Joseph Rawding, for a few days last week.

Mrs. McCormick, of Granville Centre, is the guest of Moore McCormick.

Mrs. Lydia Scott, who recently sold her summer house here, left for Roxbury, Mass., a few days ago.

Mrs. Jean Shaw is in Annapolis Royal making a visit. She is the guest of Mrs. George Corbitt.

Mrs. Beckwith, of Canning, is the guest of Mrs. George B. Jones.

Rev. Wm. Carter, the newly appointed Baptist minister, has arrived with his family and are stopping at Deacon Joseph Roop's, prior to moving into the parsonage.

Miss Newcombe, of Lawrencetown, is visiting friends here for a short time.

We are sorry indeed to learn that Frank Ritchie, who has been indisposed for quite a long time, seems to be growing worse and there is not much hope of his recovery.

Mr. Christie, of River Hebert, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Hatfield.

Three young ladies from Smith's Cove, were the guests of Miss Lottie Roop one day last week.

Capt. Thurber, of the schooner B. and C. of Freeport, Digby county, arrived here with a cargo of fish on the 19th inst.

John Lowe has been putting the water into his house. Mr. Crowe, of Annapolis laid the pipes.

Mrs. (Captain) John Rawding arrived from Boston a few days ago. She will remain with Mrs. Laura Munro during the winter.

The Weddings.

(Published by request.)

At the end of the first year comes the cotton wedding. At two years comes the paper. At three the leather. At the close of five comes the wooden. At the seventh anniversary the friends assemble at the woollen. At ten comes the tin. At twelve years the silken and fine linen. At fifteen the crystal. At twenty the friends gather with the china. At twenty-five the married couple who have been true to their vows for a quarter of a century are rewarded with silver gifts. From this period forward the tokens of esteem become rapidly more valuable. When the thirtieth anniversary is come they are rewarded with pearls. At the fortieth come rubies. At the fiftieth occurs the golden wedding. Beyond this time the aged couple are allowed to enjoy their many gifts in peace. If however, by any possibility they should reach their seventy-fifth anniversary they are presented with the rarest of gifts to be obtained at the celebration of their diamond wedding.

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WORKS, 52 BEDFORD ROW.

Great wealth is a burden, according to Andrew Carnegie. Well Andy, we have always tried to obey the Scriptural injunction 'Bear ye one another's burdens.'

LATEST DESIGNS IN MONUMENTS

WE ARE CONSTANTLY securing new patterns and can give you a choice of dozens of designs at moderate prices. Write for particulrs.

T. RICE, = = Bear River

They Make You Feel Good.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create makes one feel joyful. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at W. H. Warren, Phm. D.

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of us the business men are making

31 Calls in 25 days

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NEW TERM OPENS SEPT. 4TH.

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE

Halifax and New Glasgow

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, the 16th NOVEMBER, 1906 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week each way, between Middleton and Nictaux Falls, from the 1st January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Middleton, Nictaux Falls and offices en route and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax.

G. C. ANDERSON,
Superintendent.

Post Office Department,
Mail Contract Branch.
Ottawa, 4th Oct., 1906.