ESTABLISHED 1875.
Published Daily and Tri-Weekly
Office: 90-94 Granville St.
BLACKADAR BROS.

Postage Paid

The Acadian Recorder.

ADVERTISING RATES
As may be arranged at office, or by correspondence.
JOB PRINTING
Fully equipped for all work in this line.

VOLUME 101. [DAILY [redacted] HALIFAX, N. S., TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1913. No. 206.

A Jolly Good Provincial Exhibition

And Keith's Bohemian Lager will play no small part in the way of providing light, delicious refreshment after an afternoon at the races.

BARREL | CASE | DOZEN

NOVA SCOTIA BREWERY
Phone 849

Entertaining Your Exhibition Visitors.

Exhibition week always brings with it a lot of our friends from out-of-town points. This year let's excel ourselves and give 'em the best time ever.

Surprise your family and guests with a host of good things, and do not forget the most important of all—to have a generous supply of "Good Cheer" in the shape of Wines, Spirits and light, refreshing beverages. Speaking of such, naturally, you think of the LEITH HOUSE—the oldest Wine House in Eastern Canada, where your every need can be fully supplied.

Phone, Write or Call

KELLEY & GLASSEY, Ltd.
Phone 238. Halifax. Box 760.

ALWAYS

ROYAL BLEND SCOTCH.

Trustees and Executors

having Funds awaiting settlement can obtain 4½ p. c. per annum for 6 or 9 months, on our Debenture Stock Certificates.

THE EASTERN CANADA SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, LIMITED.

When You Come To The Provincial Exhibition

It will be a good opportunity for you to drop in and talk over your investments. No matter how small an amount you may wish to invest, do not hesitate to talk it over with us.

If, when you are in the city, you wish to telephone anywhere, come in and make use of our strictly private telephone booths.

Perhaps you may wish to get off a business letter or two; if so, one of our stenographers will write them for you.

You will place yourself under no obligation by making use of any service which we can render you.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.,
Members Montreal Stock Exchange,
McCurdy Building, - - - Halifax, N. S.

Glass! Glass!

EVERYTHING IN GLASS
FOR
PRIVATE HOUSES AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS,
BEVELLED ART GLASS FOR VESTIBULES,
PLATE GLASS FOR STORE FRONTS,
FANCY GLASS FOR OFFICE PARTITIONS,
PRISMATIC WIRE AND PORT HOLE GLASS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Wholesale and Retail.
DAVID ROCHE,
HALIFAX, N. S.
jy26—(apr9 6m

FARQUHAR BROS., LTD.
ARE
Plumbing
AND
Heating
Contractors
Who know how. Try them.
PHONE 850.

A POETISE' TOMB.

Body of Pauline Johnson is Laid in City Park.

At the foot of a single tall silver birch tree in Stanley Park, Vancouver, B.C., repose the ashes of Pauline Johnson. Resting over the spot is a small boulder, and enclosing a small extent of ground on three sides is a rough wooden guard attached to the birch and to a huge cedar log sheltering the north side.

This quiet resting place lies at the curve of the main road and another leading to Siwash Rock. It is scarcely discernible to the passer-by, but there is an entrance from either road, and some ten feet from each, through the luxuriant growth of forest giants of cedar and fir, where the underwood has been cleared, one comes to the flower-wreathed boulder.

Fallen cedar logs, moss-grown a century ago, upturned stumps, from out of which other great trees thrust their tangle of uncovered roots into the rich soil, lie here and there as nature or nature's children, the Indians, left them. Mosses, and clusters of ferns, tall and broad of front, and peering out of the dark green of their leaves, line and outline this sacred chapel of the forest, the roof of which is nature's carpet of moss and crumbling cedar wood; the dome a riot of branches of the "whispering cedars" the quiet sleeper loved and immoralized in verse.

It is as if one enters a cathedral—a holy of holies a sanctuary of the people. Many motor cars halt close by, and as their occupants ascend the slight rise to the entrance, laughter and jest cease as they pass in; children hush their voices; and pedestrians come quietly into the sacred precinct, the men uncovering as they enter.

Within sight of Siwash Rock, famous for centuries in Indian lore, and to which Pauline Johnson has given an added touch of historic romance in that legand which the great Chief of the Capilanos related to her, she sleeps, this Indian girl who came from the land of the rising run to rest at the gate of "the rose-gold westland." A few yards to the west of the tomb the blue waters of the Pacific lash, or gently lap in lazy melody, the rocky shore. To the near north are piled the everlasting mountains, their heads white with the eternal snows. Filmy white and misty vapory grey clouds hang low like cobwebs adown their empurpled slopes, emerald foliaged as they near the sea and swathed in velvet-soft verdure.

The hum, the rush of the great city does not reach this peaceful nook. Ships sail out of the harbor to the Orient, and ships come slowly in from those distant lands, silently slipping to and fro within close hailing distance of Pauline Johnson's home port.

The mountains, the sea, the forest, the things she loved—all nature lies round and about where sleeps this daughter of Canada, this child of the redman, this sweet songstress of the people; whose spirit she reminded us would ever hover near—just across the Great Divide.

Woman is Adopted.

Interesting, indeed, was the ceremony which took place recently near Brantford when Miss Agnusta Gilkinson was adopted by the chiefs of the Six Nations Indians and was given an Indian name, after presenting to the Six Nation Council an enlarged photograph of her father, who was for many years the superintendent of the Six Nations. Miss Gilkinson's Indian name is Go-in-wh-sea, meaning "one who makes a research." The appropriateness of this is evident when it is known that Miss Gilkinson, with Mrs. Brown, the authoress of "The Lady of the Snows," are engaged in compiling a history of the Cayuga Indians.

After the presentation of the portrait the chiefs made Miss Gilkinson a member of the Cayuga tribe of the Bear Clan. In a few remarks Miss Gilkinson thanked the chiefs for the honor which had been conferred upon her, saying that she felt proud that she was one of the celebrated Six Nation Indians, who helped the British to win Canada from the enemy in the wars of 1760 to 1760, 1812 and 1813, and 1837. Her forefathers had fought with Chiefs Brant and Tecumseh, and they were personal friends of those great chiefs.

Miss Gilkinson is of the fourth generation of a family which has been interested in the welfare of the Six Nations. It was a coincidence that she should present a portrait of her father to the Indians during the 50th anniversary year of the laying by him of the cornerstone of the Council House in which the presentation was made. Col. Jasper T. Gilkinson was superintendent of the Six Nation Indians from 1862 to 1891. The presentation of his portrait was much appreciated by the chiefs, and it will occupy a place of honor on the walls of the Council House at Ohsweken.

Sounded Like Russian.

Three little brown men with the stiff hair and the black moustaches stared gravely through their gold-rimmed spectacles at the speakers on the platform at the recent Geological Congress in Toronto.

"Do you understand English well?" asked a reporter.

"Pretty well," replied one of the Japanese delegates. "But I read and speak it better than I listen to it. You see our teachers of English in Japan are not Englishmen, as a rule, they are Japanese. It is difficult for me to get the accent. And when others speak, if they have a marked accent, it is very difficult. That gentleman who spoke last, he was difficult. He spoke English with the Russian accent—did he not?"

"Scotch," corrected the reporter.

"Oh, Scotch!" exclaimed the Japanese scientist. He shook his head gravely.

"The Scotch makes English very hard, don't he?" the savant inquired sadly.

Montreal May Be First.

The possibility that New York may lose the supremacy of opera on the North American continent is predicted by Max Rabinoff, the new Director of the National Opera Company of Canada, who, after touring Europe in search of singers, says that the big American cities may have to look to Montreal as the queen of opera.

Invented safe headache cure.

Away with headaches, be done with dizziness, bad stomach and biliousness. A cure has been found—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and enjoy the health they so surely bring. Nothing but healthful vegetable extracts in Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cleanse and purify the whole system, act as a perfect tonic. Safe for children, girls, women and men. Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers.

THE EASTERN TRUST CO.
PRESIDENT.
Robert E Harris, K C.
VICE-PRESIDENTS.
James Manchester, John Y Payzant, K C
Hector McInnes, K C.
DIRECTORS.
J Walter Allison, A P Barnhill, K C, Wm A Black, S M Brookfield, George S Campbell, Dr C F Fraser, Hon George H Murray, James C Mackintosh, Hon David MacKeen, Hon James D MacGregor, Hon J D Hazen, K C, F B McCurdy, John Macnab, Wm Robertson, Wiley Smith, O S Smith, Francis P Starr, His W H Thorne, Hon Josiah Wood.
General Manager, B A WESTON.
Offices—Halifax, St. John, N B, Montreal, P Q, St John's, Nfld, Charlottetown, P E I, Kingston, Ja.
Transacts General Trust Business, acts as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Transfer Agent and Registrar.
Safety Deposit Boxes for rent.
aug 20

HOUSE FOR SALE.
CLOSING ESTATE.
RESIDENCE NO. 130 QUEEN ST.
It runs through Dundonald Street on the rear. Dimensions, 32 feet 7 inches by 120 feet. Property on two streets. Kitchen, two parlors, five bedrooms, pantries and bath-room. Apply R. A. WOODILL, or W. B. MacCOY, Metropole Building.
Inspection invited. jy23

A "Wolfe Toddy"

is the ideal "Night-cap"; hot water, lemon and sugar, and a wineglass of Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps, and you have a toddy fit for a King. You will sleep "like a top" wake in the morning with the cold arrested, and a freedom from those aches in the joints and pains in the back.

That "Wolfe Toddy," while you sleep, has gone direct to the seat of the trouble—the kidneys. It has commenced a cure which you can make complete by a glass of Wolfe's Schnapps twice a day for a day or two. Then when you feel "as fit as a fiddle," don't forget what made you so; get into the Wolfe's Schnapps habit; drink it regularly, and you will not suffer from liver or kidney troubles.

WOLFE'S
AROMATIC SCHIEDAM
SCHNAPPS

is the world's greatest tonic—cures the sluggishness of the vital organs of the body.
Obtainable at all Hotels and Retail Stores.

AGENTS: KELLEY & GLASSEY, Limited, Halifax, Agents for Nova Scotia.

Exhibition Visitors.

Your friends will be visiting you during Exhibition Week.

They will appreciate your hospitality more if you treat them to

Bavarian Lager.

Fresh from the Breweries.
Get your supply now.

PHONE 98.

HALIFAX BREWERIES, LIMITED,
50 - 52 Duke St.,
HALIFAX, N. S.
aug30—(jy9

Investment News
Halifax, September 2nd, 1913.

A Plan Cut To Fit The Average Man.

Any man who has twenty dollars and can save ten dollars a month may buy securieties of the highest grade under the terms of our Partial Payment Plan.

The sound bonds or stocks that we would recommend for purchase on this plan would yield you a considerably larger income while you were paying for them than if you were to deposit the amounts monthly in the savings bank. Besides, when your securities are paid in full you will get the full return—varying up to 7 p. c., according to the class of security purchased.

If there is any way in which the plan can be improved we will gladly accept suggestions with that end in view. But we believe that you will find the plan ideally answers the requirements of the ordinary man who desires to achieve financial independence through saving and investment.

Simply mark and mail this coupon for the explanatory booklet. No obligation whatever.

Please send me the Partial Payment Plan booklet.
Name.....
Address.....

J. C. Mackintosh & Co.
Established 1873
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.
Direct Private Wires
Halifax, Montreal, St. John, New Glasgow, Fredericton.

Down Cushion Forms
For Boat Cushions,
Canoe Cushions,
Sofa Cushions,
Hammock Cushions,
Lounge Cushions,
....AT....
CROWE'S
Art Fancy Work Store,
Barrington St.
jy29

THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS. BEST FRATERNAL INSURANCE SOCIETY.
You are invited to join.
DO SO NOW.
aug22—(mar19 tf)

'ONLY A BOY.'

'Only a boy,' did you say, sir?
'Only a boy,' to be sure,
If I live, though, I'll be a man, sir,
And try to be good and pure.

'Only a boy,' can say, 'No,' sir;
'Only a boy,' can be strong;
In the strength which Jesus gives him
When tempted to do the wrong.

Think, though I'm 'only a boy,' sir,
The beginning of a man,
I'm a bit of God's great world, sir,
And included in His plan.

I can work for the good of others,
And I promise to abstain
By the help of God from drink, sir,
And the evils in its train.

The Port of Missing Men

By Meredith Nicholson,
Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles."

Copyright, 1907, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

He smiled at the quick glance that passed between the ambassador and Judge Claiborne.

"Then Baron von Marhof blurted out the question that was uppermost in the minds of all.

"Who are you, John Armitage?"

And Armitage answered, quite simply and in the quiet tone that he had used throughout:

"I am Frederick Augustus von Stroebel, the son of your sister and of the Count Ferdinand von Stroebel. The archduke knew my father and my mother, fellows and playmates. You remember as well as I my father's place near the royal lands. The archduke talked much of democracy and the new world and used to joke about the divine right of kings. Let me make my story short. I found out their plan of flight and slipped away with them. It was believed that I had been carried away by gypsies."

"Yes, that is true; it is all true! And you never saw your father—you never went to him?"

"I was only thirteen when I ran away with Karl. When I appeared before my father in Paris last year he would have sent me away in anger if it had not been that I knew matters of importance to Austria—Austria, always Austria!"

"Yes; that was quite like him," said the ambassador. "He served his country with a passionate devotion. He hated America. He distrusted the whole democratic idea. It was that which pointed his anger against you—that you should have chosen to live here."

"Then when I saw him at Gelsingen—that last interview—he told me that Karl's statement had been stolen and he had his spies abroad looking for the thieves. He was very bitter against me. It was only a few hours before he was killed as a part of the Winkelried conspiracy. He had given his life for Austria. He told me never to see him again, never to claim my own name, until I had done something for Austria. And I went to Vienna and knelt in the crowd at the funeral, and no one knew me, and it hurt me, oh, it hurt me, to know that he had grieved for me; that he had wanted a son to carry on his work, while I had grown away from the whole idea of such labor as his. And now"—

He faltered, his hoarse voice broke with stress of feeling, and his pallor deepened.

"It was not my fault. It was really not my fault. I did the best I could, and, by God, I've got them in the room there where they can't do any harm! And, Dick Claiborne, you are the finest fellow in the world and the squarest and bravest, and I want to take your hand before I go to sleep, for I'm sick—yes, I'm sick—and sleepy, and you'd better haul down that flag over the door. It's treason, I tell you! And if you see Shirley, tell her I'm John Armitage; tell her I'm John Armitage, John Arm"—

The room and its figures rushed before his eyes, and as he tried to stand erect his knees crumpled under him, and before they could reach him he sank to the floor, with a moan. As they crowded about he stirred slightly, sighed deeply and lay perfectly still.

Chapter XXVII

DECENT BURIAL.

CLAIBORNE called Oscar through the soft dusk of the April evening. The phalanx of stars marched angustly across the heavens. Claiborne lifted his face gratefully to the cool night breeze, for he was worn with the stress and anxiety of the day, and there remained much to do. The bungalow had been speedily transformed into a hospital. One nurse, borrowed from a convalescent patient at the Springs, was to be re-enforced by another summoned by wire from Washington.

The ambassador's demand to be allowed to remove Armitage to his own house at the Springs had been promptly rejected by the surgeon. A fever had hold of John Armitage, who was ill enough without the wound in his shoulder, and the surgeon moved his traps to the bungalow and took charge of the case. Oscar had brought Claiborne's bag and all was now in readiness for the night.

Oscar's erect figure at salute and his respectful voice brought Claiborne down from the stars.

"We can get rid of the prisoners tonight—yes?"

"At midnight two secret service men will be here from Washington to travel with them to Baltimore to their boat. The baron and my father arranged it over the telephone from the Springs. The prisoners understand that they are in serious trouble and have agreed to go quietly. The government agents are discreet men. You brought up the buckboard?"

"But the men should be hanged, for they shot our captain, and he may die."

The little man spoke with, and as he raised his head, stern figure, his lowered tone as he referred to Armitage, touched Claiborne.

"He will get well, Oscar. Everything will seem brighter tomorrow. You had better sleep until it is time to drive to the train."

Oscar stepped nearer, and his voice sank to a whisper.

"I have not forgotten the tall man who died; it is not well for him to go unburied. You are not a Catholic—no?"

"You need not tell me how—or anything about it. But you are sure he is quite dead?"

"He is dead. He was a bad man and died very terribly," said Oscar, and he took off his hat and drew his sleeve across his forehead. "I will tell you just how it was. When my horse took the wall and got their bullets and tumbled down dead, the big man they called Zmai saw how it was, that we were all coming over after them, and ran. He kept running through the brambles and over the stones, and I thought he would soon turn and we might have a fight, but he did not stop, and I could not let him get away. It was our captain who said, 'We must take them prisoners,' was it not so?"

"Yes; that was Mr. Armitage's wish."

"Then I saw that we were going toward the bridge, the one they do not use there at the deep ravine. I had crossed it once and knew that it was weak and shaky, and I slacked up and watched him. He kept on, and just before he came to it, when I was very close to him, for he was a slow runner—yes?—being so big and clumsy, he turned and shot at me with his revolver, but he was in a hurry and missed, but he ran on. His feet struck the planks of the bridge with a great jar and creaking, but he kept running and stumbled and fell once with a mad clatter of the planks. He was a coward with a heart of water and would not stop when I called and come back for a little fight. The wires of the bridge hummed, and the bridge swung and creaked. When he was almost midway of the bridge the big wires that held it began to shriek out of the old posts that held them, though I had not touched them, and it seemed many years that passed while the whole of it dangled in the air like a bird nest big strong and the guys down below stretched and groaned. I can hear his boots thumping the planks until the bridge dropped from under him and left him for a long second with his arms and legs flying in the air. Yes; it was very horrible to see. And then his great body went down, down. God, it was a very dreadful way for a wicked man to die!"

And Oscar brushed his hat with his sleeve and looked away at the purple and gray ridges and their burden of stars.

"Yes; it must have been terrible," said Claiborne.

"But now he cannot be left to lie down there on the rocks, though he was so wicked and died like a beast. I am a bad Catholic, but when I was a boy I used to serve mass, and it is not well for a man to lie in a wild place where the buzzards will find him."

"But you cannot bring a priest. Great harm would be done if news of this affair were to get abroad. You understand that what has passed here must never be known by the outside world. My father and Baron von Marhof have counseled that, and you may be sure there are reasons why these things must be kept quiet or they would seek the law's aid at once."

"Yes; I have been a soldier, but after this little war I shall bury the dead. In an hour I shall be back to drive the buckboard to Lamar station."

Claiborne looked at his watch.

"I will go with you," he said.

They started through the wood toward the Port of Missing Men, and together they found rough niches in the side of the gap, down which they made their way toilsomely to the bowlder lined stream that laughed and tumbled foamily at the bottom of the defile. When their work was done Oscar took off his hat and knelt down by the side of the strange grave and bowed his head in silence for a moment. Then they climbed the steep side of the gap and turned toward the bungalow. Oscar trudged silently at Claiborne's side, and neither spoke. Both were worn to the point of exhaustion by the events of the long day. The stubborn patience and fidelity of the little man touched a chord in Claiborne. Almost unconsciously he threw his arm across Oscar's shoulders and walked thus beside him as they traversed the battlefield of the morning.

"You knew Mr. Armitage when he was a boy?" asked Claiborne.

"Yes; in the Austrian forest, on his father's place—the Count Ferdinand von Stroebel. The young captain's mother died when he was a child. His father was the great statesman and did much for the Schomburgs and Austria, but it did not add his disposition—no?"

The secret service men had come by way of the Springs and were waiting at the bungalow to report to Claiborne. They handed him a sealed packet of instructions from the secretary of war. The deportation of Chauvenet and Durand was to be effected at once under Claiborne's direction, and he sent Oscar to the stables for the buckboard and sat down on the veranda to discuss the trip to Baltimore with the two secret agents. They were to gather up the personal effects of the conspirators at the tavern on the drive to Lamar. The rooms occupied by Chauvenet at Washington had already been ransacked and correspondence and memoranda of a startling character seized. Chauvenet was known to be a professional blackmailer and plotter of political mischief, and the embassy of Austria-Hungary had identified Durand as an ex-convict who had only lately been implicated in the launching of a dangerous issue of forged bonds in Paris. Claiborne had been carefully coached by his father, and he answered the questions of the officers readily.

(To be Continued).

Matchless
helps to women's comfort, physical well-being, and beauty—sure to promote healthy, natural action of the organs of digestion and elimination—the tonic, safe and ever reliable

BEECHAM'S PILLS

The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Pedigreed Foxes.

Send for Prospectus of the JOHN R. DINNIS PEDIGREED FOXES, LIMITED, to J. Walter Jones, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Best equipped ranch, most prolific stock and best management. All stock is selected from the most prolific breeders in the world, and are from litters of 6's, 5's and 4's. Visit the ranch—inspect the stock—meet Mr. Dinnis.

Reference — Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown.
aug27—tf new tues

REMOVAL
OF ASHES AND GARBAGE.
Work promptly attended to.
M. WEAVER,
Phone 1673R. 65 Bilby Street.
aug18 2w pd

Housemaids Wanted.
APPLY with references at Queen Hotel.
tf my31

R. R. TIME TABLES.

I. C. R.	Depart.
Pictou and Sydney Express, daily except Sunday,	7.00 a.m.
Express for Montreal (with connections at Moncton for St. John and Boston) daily,	8.00 "
Ocean Limited, daily,	8.20 "
Truro Accommodation, daily except Sunday,	12.40 p.m.
Maritime Express for Montreal, daily except Sunday,	3.10 "
Suburban for Bedford, daily except Sunday,	5.00 "
Express for Pictou, daily except Sunday,	5.40 "
Express for Truro (daily) Stellarton, New Glasgow, Sydneys, (daily except Sunday) Amherst, Sackville, St. John, (daily except Saturday)	8.45
	Arrive.
Mixed Train from Truro (daily except Sunday),	8.40 "
Express—Truro (daily), St. John (daily except Monday); Sydneys (daily except Sunday),	8.55 "
Express from Pictou daily (except Sunday),	11.55 "
Maritime Express (daily except Sunday) from Montreal,	1.30 p m.
Express from Sydney (except Sunday),	7.50 "
Ocean Limited from Montreal daily,	10.00 "
Express from St. John daily,	10.20 "

D. A. R.	Depart.
Express for Yarmouth,	7.30 a. m.
Accommodation for Annapolis, leave Richmond,	8.30 "
Bluenose for Yarmouth,	10.00 "
Express for Middleton (through to Annapolis on Saturday),	2.55 p. m.
	Arrive
Express from Middleton (from Annapolis on Monday's	9.05 a. m.
Bluenose from Yarmouth,	3.00 p. m.
Accommodation from Annapolis,	6.15 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth,	6.42 p. m.

All the above are daily except Sunday.

H. & S. W. RY.	Depart.
Express for Yarmouth daily, except Sunday,	7.10 a. m.
Accommodation for Liverpool daily, except Saturday and Sunday,	2.30 p. m.
Express for Liverpool (Saturday only),	2.30 p. m.
	Arrive.
Express from Liverpool (Monday only),	9.15 a. m.
Accommodation from Liverpool daily, except Sunday and Monday,	11.30 a. m.
Express from Yarmouth daily, except Sunday,	6.55 p. m

SUBURBAN SERVICE.

Regular suburban trains stop at all stations. Other trains as below stop at Bedford and Rockingham. Trains run daily except Sunday, unless otherwise mentioned.

DEPART FROM HALIFAX.

Express for Sydney,	7.00 a.m.
Express for Yarmouth,	7.30 "
Accommodation for Annapolis leaves Richmond (flagged at Rocky lake),	8.30 a. m.
Mixed for Truro,	12.40 "
Suburban for Windsor Junction,	1.30 p.m
Express for Middleton (flagged at Lakeview),	2.55 p. m
Suburban for Bedford,	5.00 "
Express for Pictou,	5.40 "
Suburban for Windsor Junction,	6.20 "
Express for Truro (stop when signalled at Rockingham and Bedford) daily,	8.45 "
Suburban for Windsor Junction,	11.15 "

ARRIVE AT HALIFAX.

Suburban from Windsor Junction,	7.55 a.m
Mixed from Truro,	8.40 "
Express from St. John (stops at Bedford only) daily,	8.55 "
Express from Middleton,	9.05 "
Express from Pictou,	11.55 "
Suburban from Windsor Junction,	2.55 p.m.
Bluenose stops at Bedford and Rockingham if flagged,	4.55 "
Suburban from Bedford,	5.55 "
Accommodation from Annapolis,	6.15 "
Express from Yarmouth (Lakeview Flag Station),	6.42 "
Express from Sydney,	7.50 "
Suburban from Windsor Junction,	9.45 "

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Don't Neglect your Cough.

You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that's congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. In 25 cts. and $1.00 sizes at all dealers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Beautiful Fall Coats and Costumes.

Our Ready-to-wear department has been the centre of attraction during the past week as we are now showing the advanced styles for Fall and Winter Wear in Costumes and Coats.

There is but one of each style, and because of the exclusiveness of patterns, designs and the elegance of tailoring, these garments are selling rapidly.

Confined styles in Novelty Coats.....$10.75.
Silk Lined Coats from.....15.50.

Silk Dresses less than cost of material.

All new styles, Bulgarian trimmed and Bulgarian shape Waists. Silk Dresses in Purple, Tan, Blue, Black, and Black and White.

$2.25 Silk Waists, $2.25.

This is a matchless value in Silk and Lace Waists.

Tucked front.....$2.25.
Lace Waists, 3 models.....2.25.

In the Carpet Department.

This department has gained a reputation throughout Nova Scotia as showing the greatest varieties and offering the best values of any store. See our

VELVET SQUARES,
AXMINSTER SQUARES,
BRUSSELS SQUARES,
TAPESTRY SQUARES.

The Linen Department.

Our stock of Irish and Scotch Linens, from the best manufacturers is worthy of inspection.

White Damask Cloth, large size, from $1.20.
White Damask Cloth, 2 x 2½ yards, $1.60.
Special Damask Cloth, 2 x 2½ yards, $2.50.
Damask Napkins, hemmed, $1.30.
Satin Damask Hemmed Napkins, $1.75, 2.50 and 3.00.
Hemmed Sheets, 2 x 2½ yards, 60c. each.
Hemmed Sheets, Special, 80c. each.
Pillow Slips, Hemstitched, 35c. pair.

We are the Agents for the New Idea Pattern.

W. & C. SILVER,
Cor. George and Hollis Streets.

Men's Strong
WORKING SUITS
Of Dark Brown Tweeds.

Here is a splendid Suit opportunity, which you cannot afford to let slip by. The materials are serviceable. Dark Brown Tweed, stylishly cut and well tailored; but in order to appreciate the full value of these Suits, you should see them at close range. A try on will give you a better idea of how they fit and look. The prices speak for themselves.

$8.00 and $9.00.

W. S. MUNNIS, THE BEE HIVE, Tailor and Clothier,
Corner Jacob and Water Streets.

Life is Uncertain
—the life of a wooden tub or pail:
Save time, temper, dollars—by using utensils that seem to never wear out.
MADE OF
Eddy's Fibreware
Ask Your Dealer. Just as good as Eddy's Matches

A Word About Printing!

We plan and execute Job, Book and Catalogue Printing of the highest grade. We DESIGN, ENGRAVE and

LITHOGRAPH

Office Stationery, Bonds and Debentures, Stock Certificates, Labels, Calendars, etc.

We are PHOTO-ENGRAVERS and make plates to illustrate your printed matter.

Our prices are reasonable and our work is good.

Phone 16 when next in need and we will call on you. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Royal Print and Litho, Limited,
Formerly McAlpine Publishing Co., Limited.

"Carnation" Brand
SALMON
FOR
10c. TIN
Or $1.10 per dozen.
Bryedale, 15c. tin, $1.75 dozen.
Autumn Leaf, 15c. tin, $1.75 dozen.
Tally Ho, 15c. tin, $1.75 dozen.
WENTZELLS LIMITED