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

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3 1-2 PER CENT allowed on deposits of four dollars and AGENCIES.—

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Progressive Bakers

Put up their Bread as it leaves the oven in

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS!

Manufactured solely by The E. B. EDDY Co

HULL, Canada. WANTED! WANTED

5,000 Hides. 15,000 Pelts,

VALUES ENTIRELY DISORGANIZED

Sales are in Motion.

Stores at Bridgetown and Lawrencetown

Encouraged by the convincing proof of the high quality of our goods and the lowness of our prices, we again find ourselves in a position to place before the people of Bridgetown and Lawrencetown a list of values which are bound

There are gold dollars to be saved!

Men's Reefers, Jumpers and Waterproofs, all sizes, colors and prices.

Men's fine Beaver Overcoats, beautifully trimmed, selling \$6.00 Men's All-Wool Ulaters, special make, While they last...... \$7.00

Men's No. 1 quality Beaver Overcoats, equal in every way to custom work...... \$13.00 Men's best quality heavy Frieze Ulsters, shed water, only...... \$9.35

Boots, Shoes and Furnishings

Underwear, Top Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Sweaters, Hose,

is now complete in every detail

DRESS GOODS

all the most fashionable shades and makes. Bengalines, Box Cloths, Habit Cloths, Fancy Tweeds, Cashmeres, Surah Serges, Covert Coatings, Tartans, Beavers and Cheviots.

Ladies' Dress Skirts (stylish) \$2.75 to \$4.50.

We give a full 20 per cent Discount on all Dress Materials

Prints commencing at 5c. per yard.

Wraps, Horse Blankets at the closest possible prices.

Don't Delay, this is a golden opportunity and we mean business.

Yarmouth S.S. Co'y, Limited

2 - Trips a Week - 2

The fast and popular Steel Steamer "BOSTON" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNSDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Express trains from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 2 p. m., making clear connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic and Coast Ralways for all

Portal, Intercolonial or Coast Rall L. E. BAKER, W. A. CHASE, Sec, and Managing Director Pres, and Managing Director

BRIDGETOWN

Boot and Shoe Store

Headquarters for

Winter Footwear.

SPANYILLE STREET - E. A. COCHRAN.

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Bridgetown to Boston

\$6.50.

Bridgetown to Boston

\$11.50.

Ladies' Underskirts from 58c. to \$2.90.

Dress Shirts, Hats, Caps, Braces, Neckties, Collars

Read every word of this advertisement!

act hundreds of shoppers who have a keen scent for bargains.

Men's strong Canadian Tweed Suits, perfect fitting, laid out for \$5.50

Men's fine finished Canadian Tweed \$7.00 Suits, worth at least \$9.07, now..

fen's stylish English Tweed Suits, \$9.00 well worth \$12.00, now.......

Men's good sensible Overcoats, black, brown and navy.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 27.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. -- - WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1900.

"Yes," she said, "I 'preciate it more'n I One by one the squares of patchwork can tell. I've needed a Saratogy for ever so were divided into innumerable diamond-

awhile; then, looking up with one accord, hurried into the cool air. The afternoon **Baking Powder**

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum. Alum baking powders are the greate

Poetry.

Austin Dobson's brief tribute to Queen Victoria, just published, will strike a reponsive chord in the hearts of her faithful people

Who can dwell with greatness? Greatness Men's fine heavy Tweed Pants. \$1.00 is too high;
A pair for only...... \$1.00 Flowers are for the meadow, suns are for the 10 doz. heavy Etoffe Pants, suit- \$1.65 | High as is the sunlight, humble as the flow-

Queen, of thee the fable! Lady, thine the Let it be understood that the material in our Clothing is not job lots, shoddy goods and off colors bought on stumps, but are Cloths selected from choice stock and made up to our order.

Dirge of the Highland Brigade.

Out swelled the pipes to the strains of the "Flowers of the Forest" h, strangely e'er the veldt, where BOYS Don't imagine because we have not mentioned anything in your line that we have forgotten you. If you want anything in Clothing or Furnishings just state the price you wish to pay and it is There's a long, lonely grave, near by the

Where the low hills rise purple toward the sky,
And the greening veldt is red with yestreen's cruel' slaughter,
There—far from bonny Scotland—they of every description. To give a full detail of the hundreds of articles pertaining to Men's and Boys' wear would simply be confusing to buyers, but rest assured that not a single item in the above department has escaped our price-Oh, there's mourning 'mang the hills citedly. "Ain't that nice!" My, I'll war-

strath and glen,
For the gallant hearts that sleep the long last sleep together,
For the lads who shall ne'er see home

"Bonnets!", repeated Miss Rathbu

But they fought and fell, unflinching, on the sun baked Afric border,
As their fathers did on Flodden field, As their latners did the richard as the lang syne!

Steady, men! the leader shouted, as the storm of bullets, flying.
Rained down sudden from the blazing haven't nices in the city can't expect to We do not dabble in Dry Goods—we make it a business, and long ex-erience gives us the practical know-how.

keep up with the times." and on the heather,
There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen.
For the gallant hearts that sleep the long last sleep together,
For the lads who shall ne'er see home

that a Saratogy ain't a wrap, after all, but a bonnet. Now, I'll have to wear my shawl for Sunday's as well as every day. Still, I s'pose I oughtn't feel so bad about givin'
Mis' Peckham my cape. She needs it lots

omen's Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Whitewear, Lawns, Laces, Undervests, Drawers, Stockings and Gloves are prominent in our mark down. gory,— And there's many a British trophy of re The balance of our Ladies' Jackets will be closed out at a small advance on nown; But there's none among them lighted with

a more pathetic glory, Than the tartans that so gallantly went Blankets from 69c. to \$4.50 per pair. Comfortables, Counterpanes, Carriage down! Oh. faithful unto death! they guarded Men's Clothing and Furnishings will be a leading feature while this sale lasts. Britain's flag and honor,—
'Mid their ancient foemem, fighting side
by side,—
Though far from bonny Scetland, their last 25 doz Women's Corsets at 50c per pair. They look to be worth double 275 pairs of Men's, Women's, Misses' and Boys' Boots and Shoes will thought was upon her; —
Let them rest in peace, together where
where they died; be sacrificed. The price we have marked these at guarantee us a

Oh, there's mourning 'mang the hills and on the heather,

There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen,—

For the gallant hearts that sleep the long, last sleep together,

For the lads who shall ne'er see home

Author, of 'Lays of the True North, etc.

Select Literature.

THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA and the UNITED STATES.

The Marlings were always picking up and travelling to the most distant parts of the earth, and, as they half lived in a trunk, a big Saratoga was one of their greatest Theorem 1. An inquiring glance passed from eye

as follows:

"Pear Aunt Nerva,—I have just bought
you a birthday present. When at the farm
last summer I noticed that the one thing
you need most is a good, big Saratoga, so
that's what I've got you. It will arrive in
Winchester on the Thursday preceding your
little will bring the cost will below the cost will below. It is

Winchester on the Thursday preceding your birthday, which, fortunately, comes on the day of the church dedication. Uccle Tom can drive over and get it. Lovingly, Molly."

This letter reached Miss Rathburn one foggy, misty morning in early March. Her brother Tom brought it from town along with the groceries, the knowne and the weekly paper. The two old people maintained a dubious silence for several minutes after Miss Rathburn had finished reading the heavy oreamy pages.

"The "Mercy on us! Whoever had skirts."

"Didn't know they had skirts." ejaculated Mrs. Belknap. "Mercy on us! Whoever hard tell of a dress without a skirt. Did you think it was a waist? No, indeed, Miss Rathburn you'll have the whole suit. The Saratogs is very popular now. More so than the tailor made gown. I saw a second to the supplemented by another lesson or to the supplemented by another lesson or the supplemented by ano

long,"
shaped figures of geometrical precison. As
They gazed steadily into the fire for soon as the quilt was finished Miss Rathburn

to the roots of the soft gray hair. "It's no use, Tom," she said, with a whirled tumultuously through her brain. forced laugh, "for us to try and deceive ourselves an' each other. It ain't poetry, an' it ain't sense. We don't either of us "I never thought of it bein' a dress, an' it ain't sense. We don't either of us know what a Saratogy is."

But Tom Rathburn, being a man, was Miss Hodges said it was a bonnet. I thought

For a moment Miss Rathburn was mysthem's potatoes—fried potatoes. No, indeed, Tom Rathburn, Molly ain't a sendin' togy is something we wouldn't be able to in the city."

one," began Tom, regretfully.

Molly going to send me a new spring wrap?

An' now, Tom, seein' 's she has done what

me a Saratogy for a birthday present."

"Bonnets!", repeated Miss Rathburn.
"Bonnets!" echoed her brother Tom.

get here.' "She says," resumed Mr. Rathburn argumentatively, 'that it's what you need most. Just think a minute, Nervy, What'd "I s'pose,' he said, "you'll be giving Mis' you rather have than anything else in the world ?"

Peckham your black alpaca dress, too." able than woollen c
Miss Rathburn did not heed the latent 'Daily Telegraph.' The old lady wrinkled her forehead in sarcasm in her brother's voice.
"Yes," she replied, "that's what I calculdeep thought.
"That's pretty hard to tell, Tom," she

slose to hand."

"If the hogs hadn't been took off with black dresses between now and doomsday. cholera last year you could have bought My alpaca may need to be let out a little. Miss Peckham's some stouter'n I am, 1 races. Now, Tom, don't you get started on guess. I'll take it over right away, so she'll that," interposed Miss Rathburn. "We

don't need the hog money now. Ain't is dedicated." The alterations in the black alpaca were soon made, and when Miss Rathburn returnshe has, I won't have any more use for my | ed from her third trip to The Corners her winds old black alpaca cape. I guess I'll give it features beamed with satisfaction.

"You wouldn't have knowed Mis' Peck-ham or her sister," she told Tom. Clothes to Mis' Peckham, over at the Corners. She's had an awful time this winter an' ham or her sister," she told Tom. Clothes hasn't hardly clothes enough to keep her does make such a difference in 'em. They're warm." both going to church Sunday—Mis' Peck-When Miss Rathburn came home from ham in the mornin' an' her sister in the The Corners that evening she found another evenin.' You must go over to Winchester neighbor in the little kitchen, talking to to-morrow, Tom, an' get my Saratogy."

Tom. Miss Rathburn stood in the doorway on "Oh, Mis' Swift," she cried, cordially,

"I'm so glad to see you. I got a letter from Molly this morning. She is goin' to give Tom with anxious eyes when he started down the road toward Winchester. "I wish I could go with you," she had "Land alive !" exclaimed Mrs. Swift, ex. | said over and over again. "I could if it and on the heather,
There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen.

There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen.

There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen.

There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen.

There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen.

fence she ran down to the gate and called "Be sure you don't muss it. If its got big "Why, yes, bonnets," continued Mrs. sleeves you'll have to be awful careful."

Swift, looking from one to the other of her auditors in surprise. "Or mebbe you'd like to call it a 'hat,' although I'm sure Miss came home. Minerva heard the sound of wheels in the distance and went out to wheels in the distance and went out to meet him.

"Give it to me, Tom," she said. I want to see it. I can't wait for you to bring it Hodges said bonnet, an' I should think a woman of Nervy's age would prefer that. Miss Hodges said they'd be all the go. Her voice was fine and high-keyed, and

Tom knew she was trembling with excite-"I—I'm afraid you'll have to let me take general lay dying.

Miss Rathburn strained her impatience
With his men around him—fighting as they fell!

Miss Rathburn strained her impatience it, Nervy," he said. I'm afraid xan can't carry it.
"Can't carry it !" she schoed. Nonsense. she sank limply down into the low rocker. "Oh, Tom," she wailed, "just to think

that a Saratogy ain't a wrap, after all, but a woman to carry.
"We've made another mistake, Nervy. Mis' Peckham my cape. She needs it lots worse's I do. Come to think of it, I don't know but what I'd rather have

know but what I'd rather have my Saratogy turn out to be a bonnet, anyway. That old one I trimmed up the other day don't look very well. I don't need it now, and Mis'

Peckham's sister'd be real thankful for it.

Arrunk, Nervy, a trunk as big as all I'll give it to her." out doors. That's what your Saratogy It was a damp, raw evening, but as soon is.'

as the supper dishes were washed Miss Rath-burn set out for her second trip of mercy to burn set out for her second trip of mercy to She rested her arms on the muddy wheel, buried her face in them and sobbed aloud. later her eyes were sparkling and her lips were curved with a tender smile. Tom sat quite still on the seat above. "I-I'm ashamed of myself," she said, "If you could have seen them two women

you wouldn't blame me, Tom;" she laughed.
"They were as happy as two kittens. Molly don't know how much good her Saratogy ments all my life long. I'm gettin' old now is doin'. I must write and tell her. I -almost sixty-an' somehow I can't bear s'pose I'll have to wear my old bonnet to the up under 'em like I used to." Tom put out his hand, and stroked her missionary meetin' to-morrow, but I don't mind a mite." In spite of her boasted bravery Miss Rathbare, gray head. "There, there, Nervy," he said; 'that's all

burn's heart qualled before the curious glances that were levelled at the old-fashioned headgear when she entered the room where the group of women were assembled for the quilting.

Mrs. Swift noted her discomfiture and letter from Molfy.

Miss Rathburn's Saratoga.

"Mear Aunt Nerva,—I've come to the goodle encouragingly.

"Don't mind," she whispered, when Miss Rathburn was seated close behind her at the quilting frames, "They will look still more when they hear about your Saratogy reely, "give something useful. Knick knacks are of no use to anyone."

The children looked at each other guiltily.

"It hits you pretty hard, doesn't it, Molly?" whispered Carl.

"Yes," said Molly.

She could not remember ever to have given anything other than knick knacks.
"But I'm going to turn over a new leaf," sho reflected on her way home. "I've been thinking for some time I'd send Aunt Nerva at the quilting frames, "They will look still more when they hear about your Saratogy.

The desired lull in the conversation soon came. Mrs. Swift poised her shining needle above a dimunitive tquare of blue and white patchwork and looked around significantly at the group of busy women.

"Miss Rathburn got a letter from Molly, yesterday," she said.

"Oh, did she!" exclaimed the ladies in chorus. "How is she getting along? What did she say?"

Miss Rathburn's tongue was held to the roof of her mouth by some invisible but none the less potent force, and Mrs. Swift took to give me anything but a Saratogy. I would n't have minded the old things for dedication day—not a bit. Would you, Tom? she added, childishly.

"She's getting along bean-tiful," she nodded encouragingly.
"Don't mind," she whispered, when Miss

to be something nice and dainty, but I've hanged my mind. I'll send her a a-a-I'll send her a Saratoga. That the most subsend her a Saratoga. That the most subsend her a Saratoga. That the most subsend her a Saratoga it hing I know of."

the less potent force, and are.

"She's goting along beau-tiful," she said. "She's gotin' to make her Aunt Nervy would. But I would like to know what makes city folks call a trunk a Saratogy.

a big Saratoga was one of their greatest
ment. An inquiring glance passed from eye
necessities, and Molly naturally supposed it
to be equally indispensable to everybody
else. Accordingly she wrote to ber half-aunt
as follows:

(There Apart News Large transport boughts) -Brooding over trouble is like surrounding one's self with a fog: it magnifies all the ob jects seen through it. Occupation of the

I asked the roses, as they grew
Richer and lovelier in their hue,
What made their tints so rich and bright.
They answered, 'Looking toward' the light.
—The Youth's Companion

—When teaching a young child music do not expect him to sit at the piano for more that ten or fifteen ninutes at time. In a child this will be sufficient for the day,

NO. 47.

Transvaal War Notes.

GERMAN THOROUGHNESS The thorough-going methods of Gern had seemed interminable, and her head ached with the multitude of thoughts that ing, it was translated and distributed with-

CLOTHING FOR THE WOUNDED. not so ready to acknowledge his ignorance. I wouldn't expose my mistake right there
"I don't know about that," he said, with
"I don't know about that," he said, with a touch of resentment. "I heard of 'em. Molly brought a package of 'em along with have a dress than a bounet, anyway."

before all those women. I was mighty glad that ought to be well informed. A doctor at the front, writing home, says that it is have a dress than a bounet, anyway."

unnecessary to send out warm clothing for the wounded, the supply there being sufficiently estimated.

"MAX O'RELL'S VIEW.

MAX O'RELL'S VIEW. ent, and the climate warm. Cheap and ser M. Paul Blonet, better known as Max Tom was lighting the kitchen fire when viceable cushions would be much more use O'Rell, who visited South Africa some time she reached home.

"I've mixed it again, Tom," she said, warming her fingers by the thin blaze.

"I've mixed it again, Tom," she said, warming her fingers by the thin blaze. "That Saratogy is neither a cape nor a bon- Africa, says that the old-fashioned, long He may carry that too far, and may have to Arroa, says that the old-randoned, long He may carry that too far, and may have to night-shirts are better, particularly in cases where the movement of the patient should he reduced to a minimum. Pyjamas are all too fire world has heard very well for men able to move about; but a lot of it of late, a patrictic association of

BOERS' TREATMENT OF NATIVES.

said, "but I b'leeve I'd rather have a nice spring wrap, seein's the dedication's so close to hand."

The impassioned appeals of Olive Schwein that colony and form South Africa it a confederation, or republic. When I was in South Africa I would go to the leep to hand."

The impassioned appeals of Olive Schwein that colony and form South Africa it a confederation, or republic. When I was in South Africa I would go to the meetings of these people and hear what the latest and the leep that the leep that the second in the colony and form South Africa I would go to the meetings of these people and hear what the latest and the latest this war is God's vengeance upon the Boers for their infamons treatment of the native races.

> 'If ever there was a war for the Lord of to tell me that they hold these me not the grievances of the Uitlanders, though meetings?" "Oh," I said, "yes they have been very real, and have called for justice; it is not what British subjects

have had to suffer of indignities and wrongs, though these have been frequent under the protect them." recent Transvaal administration; it is not the insult to England's power and prestige Thurday afternoon and watched her brother shown by the refusal to concede her moder.

A MAN'S FIRST DUTY AS A CITIZEN IS TO MAN'S FIRST DUTY AS A CITIZEN IS TO MAN'S FIRST DUTY AS A CITIZEN IS TO MAN'S FIRST DUTY. ate demands for justice to be done to her subjects, followed by the unparalleled act of they may justly stir the national heart, ture on land or sea, those who which call upon us as Christians to bring the support.

sleeves you'll have to be awful careful."

It was after dark when Mr. Rathburn are the chief cause why the life-blood of the

"Can't carry it." she school. Nonsense.
Whoever heard of a dress too big for a woman to carry.

"Under Transvaal rule a scassless succession of crimes—legislative, social and indicate the school of this kind, we may quite properly believe that seemed till now that there was no possible deliverance. To justice-loving souls, who have known of these wrongs it has been like son of a widow leaves her to the tender side individual brutalities were being com-

ish flag, political and social oppression by one race over another was so long and so are willing to take his place. mitted upon defenceless victims, and that Living in the future is living in an air not by Arab slave drivers or by Moslem op castle. The man who says he will lead a pressors, but by a professedly Christian and newer and a better life tomorpow, who prohighly religious people, who, with the Bible in their hands, and loud professions of faith in prayers, were practising barbarities, in possible, is living in an air castle. In his peace as well as in war, which put to shame what the savages of this land have inflicted, even in war time, upon white races. horrible!

THE CAPE FOR US. medicine. These have formed themselves into a club or clubs, whose sessions conclude with an annual supper, at which patriotic

GUAIACOL

is a new product—a derivative creasoite—that is being prescribed physicians in all countries for treatment of Colds, Bronchitis a Consumption. Its action is high beneficial and has come to be regated by medical men as a specific.

PARK'S Perfect Emulsion

contains Cuaiacol in the approve proportions. The formula has been submitted to leading physicians of the Dominion and has, without exception been approved. Through the recom-mendation of these doctors to their mendation of these doctors to the fellow physicians a great demand mong the Medical Profession heroung up for Park's Perfect Emision for prescribing to their patien. If you are run-down, and the "coug is becoming more troublesome, Parl Emulsion is what you need. It was the part of the patients of the

Price 50 cents per Bottle of all Druggists

O. T. DANIELS. BARRISTER.

NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class

ncluded with a toast, which was drunk with great enthusiasm, 'The Cape for us.'
The visitor paid little heed to this at first, but bye-and bye its significance grew upor out cost to every soldier in the German army. that with their immenseresources they would

It seems a pity the English army did not be able to sweep our handful of sold averted by the arresting of the tide at Dun

box and the stove with a handful of kindling.

Tom stopped half way between the wood

very well for men agie to move about, but a lot of it of late, a parriotic association of box and the stove with a handful of kinton recently asked our War Correspondent

Now, is a no use to beat about the bush. to say that light drawers are more acceptable than woollen caps, socks, etc.—London plain object of that society was to one day, The impassioned appeals of Olive Schvein. Dutch enemies in that colony and form South

Miss Peckham's some stouter'n I am, 1
guess. I'll take it over right away, so she'll
have time to get it fixed before the church
'adding that of her elequent sister.

She writes:—

"Not a bit of it." He said, "Do you mean Hosts, if ever there was a war for truth and right, for putting down oppression and wrong for the deliverance of a people powerless to deliver themselves, this is that war. It is government do not send the police to these

defiance contained in the Transvaal war ul. | when a bread-winner deserts either for th timatum; it is not these things, however army or for another country, or for adven-

British Empire is being poured out to-day. We have no need to lose our heads or to

tions, and which apparently nothing but this sacrifice of life could right.

For over two hundred years the progenitors of the Transval Republic, and their decendants, have crushed, maltreated, and, as far as they had the power to do so, robbed of all rights belonging to them as fellow human beings, the colored peoples of this land.

vidual—have been perpetrated upon the harmless natives, both within and beyond the borders of the republic, for whom it has care of those for whose existence he is resome horrible nightmare, that in the nine-teenth century, within the limits of a coun try over part of which there waves the Brit-in the character that will leave the mother,

to have an end without a beginning. 'Oh, it has been horrible, beyond words If we would make our lives grand and noble, solid and impregnable, we must for The Scotch correspondent of the British of doing. Let us think little of the future Weekly' says:-I heard a little story the except to determine our course and to pre-Between them they got the great trunk into the house. Miss Rathburn perched herself on the lid and read the accompaning letter from Molfv. South Africa come to Edinburgh to study each day. Man has only one day of life

> songs are sung and patriotic speeches are delivered. A frequent guest on such occasions was an Edinburgh physician, whose father had once occupied a high clerical position at the Cape, and who was respected for tion at the Cape, and who was respected for his father's sake. This physician told a friend of mine that the 'gladiora' invariably old days with those to whom he is bound by friends alike, in his church and in his house, so will God deal by him, and for him we may waiting him where the churches of earth have changed into Our Father's House.

The Power of Niagara.

"The powers of Niagara," says Prof. B. B. Owens, in Cassier's Magazine, "has been es-timated at about 7,000,000 horse-power greater probably than the physical force the whole human race is capable of continuously exerting. At present about 250,000 horse-power is to be developed on the American and Canadian sides, or about five per cent. of the total power available—not enough to perceptibly diminish the flow over the falls.

"Never Burn a Candle at Both Ends." "Never Burn a Candle at Both Ends."

If you do your light will soon be gone and you will be in the dark. Don't think that you can go on drawing vitality from the blood for nerves, stomach, brain and muscles without doing something to replace it. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives nerve, mental and digestive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood. Thus it helps people whe are overworked and thred.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating, mild.