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BRIDGETOWN



THOMAS DEARNESS Importer of Marble

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c. Also Monuments in Red Granite,

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## Extension OF TIME

Is often asked for by persons becoming unable to pay when the debt is due. The debt of nature has to be paid sooner or later, but we would all prefer an

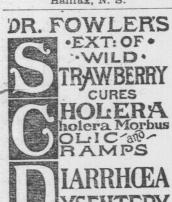
Extension of Time.

Puttner's Emulsion OF COD LIVER OIL WITH

Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, General Debilty, and all wasting Diseases. Delicate Childron who otherwise would pay the debt very speedily, may have a long

EXTENSION OF TIME.

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



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SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., VOL. 18.

Poetry.

Pluck And Prayer. There wa'n't any use o' fretting,
An' I told Obadiah so,
For ef we couldn't hold on to things,
We'd just got to be. We'd just got to let 'em go.
There were lots of folks that'd suffer
Along with the rest of us,
An' it didn't seem to be worth our while
To make such a dreffle fuss.

An' corn an' petaters sca'ce, an' not much of anything plenty and che But water an' apple sass. But then—as I told Obadiah— It wa'n't any use to groan, For flesh an' blood couldn't stan' it; an

At any hour of the night,
At any hour of the night,
A-prayin' out in that closet there,
"Twould have set you crazy quite.
patched the knees of those trousers
With cloth that was noways thin, But it seemed as ef the pieces wore out As fast as I set 'em in.

o me he said mighty little Of the thorny way we trod, But at least a dozen times a day He talked it over with God.

Down on his knees in that closet
The most of his time was passed;
For Obadiah knew how to pray
Much better than how to fast.

But I am that way contrairy
That ef things don't go jest right,
I feel like rollin' my sleeves up high
An' gettin' ready to fight.
An' the giants I slew that winter
I sin't goin' to talk about;
An' I didn't even complain to God,
Though I think that He found it out.

With the point of a cambric needle I druv the wolf from the door; or I knew that we needn't starve to de Or be lazy because we were poor.

An' Obadiah he wondered An' kept me patchin' his knees, An' thought it strange how the meal held An' stranger we didn't freezc.

But I said to myself in whispers, "God knows where his gift descends, An" 'tisn't always that faith gits down As far as the finger ends."

n' I wouldn't have no one reckon My Obadiah a shirk, or some, you know, have the gift to pr

And others the gift to work.

—Josephine Pollard, in Harper'. Select Literature.

always discover some evil, or think they that it was well that I should live to repent

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1890.

joke. And so the Fourth of July came, and we had a holiday. That day I wakened in a good mood. I said to myself:
"Rose can't be deceiving me. She's not that sort. I'll throw all my susplcions to the winds. He may be in love with her, but she will never encourage him. She but she will never encourage him. She loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the loves me, and if I ask her up and down "Jealousy is cruel as the grave and the crue the hor tates and the trace the mots of growing trees, too, are very injurious to foundation walls. Some one has said that if New York was depopulated for the never the mots of growing trees, too, are very injurious to foundation walls. Some one has said that if New York was depopulated for

and we'll be very happy." I put my arm about her waist, and she laid her cheek against my shoulder.

can't go."

'Can't tell you," she said, laughing, she died broken hearted. After to-morrow you'll know." "After to-morrow?" I repeated. "What if I say you must tell me now." "I should say I wouldn't," she answere

# Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL

ESTATE SECURITY. AGENT OF THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSUR-

Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotte

ANCE COMPANY.

growing tree, which had obtained a foot-hold in some crevice of a rock, has plainly striking illustrations in Wall street of the

KIND WORDS FOR INVALIDS .- Large hearted people are frequently telling us how to care for our invalids; and when one has read all of the little attentions and "I should say I wouldn't," she answered.
"Very well," said I; "I'll go alone."

It turned from her without a kiss for the first time since our engagement, and I went away and hid myself where I could watch her. Soon I saw a curious thing. Some few months, but I think if she had said no instead of yes I should have died of it. We had done our duty; we had been to church, and now I had coaxed her to go with me into the woods, and we sat down on a hellow log beside a great patch of yio."

"I should say I wouldn't," she answered. "Very well," said I; "I'll go alone."

It turned from her without a kiss for the print?"

I turned from her without a kiss for the print?"

It turned from her without a kiss for the great old showman's face as her speak to the spoke.

"I turned from her without a kiss for the great old showman's face as he spoke.

"I turned from her without a kiss for the great old showman's face as he spoke.

"I was over in the old country recently, said the Czar. "To consult a doctor about my fat, which has become very oppressive." as you know any doctor there?" "No." "Do you know any doctor there?" "No." "Do you know any doctor there?" "No." "Then I will give you a word to my friend, bown, and saw and talked with her hus. She was packing the trunk. Then again I saw Mr. Richard call a boy to him and solutit. Then I was over in the old country recently, said the Czar. "To consult a doctor about my fat, which has become very oppressive." "No." "Do you know any doctor there?" "No." "Then I will give you a word to my friend, Prince Menschikoff, and he will introduce you to one of the Emperor's physicians." The traveller went to the Prince's house of the dear dead woman, with the note; the answer was not delayed; where I could wash. The smile of familiar to the world vanation of the first time since our engagement, and I went was added to me is the office of the was of sight to the was of smile to

FOSTER AND THE ADDRESS AND THE STATE OF THE

The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth the control of the control

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FOR CASH

FOR CA

loves me, and if I ask her up and down she'll tell me all about it." And so I went with a most vehement flame;"

"Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the coals thereof are as coals of fire, which burn with a most vehement flame;"

"Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the walls and upturn flag stones and make

I put my arm about her waist, and she id her cheek against my shoulder.

"I'm so sorry, John," she said, "But I BARNUM CORRECTS A FALSE REPORT AND an't go."

"Can't go?" I cried.

"No," said she; "I am engaged for all lay—yes, all the evening, too."

"What! You don't mean that?" said I.

"Yes," she said, "and it's an engagement of meany when the writer encountered him with the story written in England to the effect that Jenny's Lind's grave is unmarked and more avenually on going with?" I asked.

"What are you going to do? Whom are won going with?" I asked.

"I'm so sorry, John," she said, "But I BARNUM CORRECTS A FALSE REPORT AND TALKS OF THE GREAT SONGSTRESS.

Phineas T. Barnum was looking over the Auditorium building Saturday afternoon when the writer encountered him with the story written in England to the effect that Jenny's Lind's grave is unmarked and neglected, that her last days were shadowed by the indifference of her husband, and that won going with?" I asked.

Jenny Lind's Grave.

Hold in some crevice of a rock, has plainly kept on with its sapping and mining until the acleft off a large fragment of many tons, simply by the force of the growing roots. So do not plant your young trees too near your cellar walls, though the shade might seem so pleasant for the windows above. Be sure it will send out an encoaching finger or toe, which in time may crumble your well-laid stone and mortar.

But by all means plant the trees, and tend them wisely and well, and if you own your religion, and every occupation in life."

Contradict it at once. If you don't I shall may rejoice in the shadow of them. "Not a word of truth in it. It's false. shall over my own name. It is unjust to the dead-it is not fair to the living. Bless

NO. 30. Too Near the House.

the Lawrences and how they quarrelied, years before, with the Vardens about a litatered.

They called me a hero, but it was only it lestip of dump land by the river, and how bitter Grandfather Lawrence was over it, and how foolish the younger people thought it.

One day I said:

"You are well informed on these family affasts of the Vardens, it seems to me."

They called me a hero, but it was only it was only it would not speak that I permitted it. One day I made confession. I called flore in my bedside, and they forgave me. I think they affasts of the Vardens, it seems to me."

They called me a hero, but it was only it would not be the first to go. It strikes its roots down, under, or around the whole house, and hunts out the well back of the kitchen. This spring I took out a barrely ful of white sprouts it had sent into it to get a drink. It will spoil the well if leave it."

You are well informed on these family yes, they both forgave me. I think they affasts of the Vardens, it seems to me."

"You are well informed on these family affairs of the Vardens, it seems to me."

And she answered:

No one had been hurt but me, and there was only some loss of money.

"Derhaps it is Richard Varden," I said.

She only laughed, as if that were a great She only laughed, as if that were a great should have deserved death."

Yes, they both forgave me. I think they were angels. I think they were angels. This is a mistake very often made by house builders, and the mischief is perceived too late to remedy and save a fine-growing tree. No house is healthy so shut out from air and sunshine, however beautiful it may look in the hot days of summer. The roots of growing trees, too, are very affecting in God and resolved to attain.

The roots of growing trees, too, are very affecting in God and resolved to attain. The roots of growing trees, too, are very affecting in God and resolved to attain.

she'll tell me all about it." And so I went to her early, and asked her to go with me on a pleasant trip I knew we could take, and spend day and evening together.

"We needn't go home until 9," I said, "and we'll be very happy."

"And so I went to themselves that they would undermine with a most vehement flame;" to themselves and make will and upturn flag-stones and make wills and pleasant trip I knew we could take, and spend day and evening together.

"We needn't go home until 9," I said, "and we'll be very happy."

Without economy no man can succeed, wills and upturn flag-stones and make wills and think how true it is, and how nearly jealousy ruined all our lives, and how close my soul has been to perdition.—Mary Kyle gions, have met with instances where a which are likely to come to any one. A growing tree, which had obtained a foot-

by the indifference of her husband, and that them wisely and well, and if you own your home your children and children's children

### An Antidote for Fat.

Peter the Great was once travelling inchurch, and now I had coased her to go with me into the woods, and we sat down on a hollow log beside a great patch of vio lets that were in bloom there, and I told her how I loved her, over and over again, and how I loved her, over and over again, and how I loved her, over and over again, and how I could not understand what there was in a big, rough fellew like me that perty creature like her could care for, but that I would do my very best to make her happy all her life; and she promised the matters as though he were going away. He hought nothing of seeing me about, at least he said nothing. At last he said down to his desk and wrote a letter, which he was gone I went to the desk. The traveller went to the Prince's hower and they with me, and how I could not understand what there, was in a big, rough fellew like me that a pretty creature like her could care for, but that I would do my very best to make her happy all her life; and she promised to marry me in autumn.

PALSO:—

FORCH PUMP, with Hose attached if required.

We are prepared to Manufacture woods and was at down on a hellow log beside a great patch of vio less that were in bloom there, and I told lee how I took and a story and a said to be how I loved her, over and over again, and how I could not understand what there, was in a big, rough fellew like me that a pretty creature like her could care for, but that I would do my very best to make her was in a big, and the July evening was long and bright. I watched him constantly. He was arranging papers, seemingly fixing the miters as though he were going away. He hough nothing of seeing me about, at the night her life; and she promised to marry me in autumn.

You see I wasn't a pretty man. I was, to make the statement short and true, as ugly as beetling black brows and great fists it was the statement short and true, as ugly as beetling black brows and great fists it was adversed to old Mr. Law tree the marry me in autumn.

We are prepared to Manufacture.

We are prepared to Manufacture of the microscapi

Annapolis, N. S. How to Get Rich. always discover some evil, or think they do. It was not long afterward that I saw Mr. Richard walk up to the lunch basket Rose carried to the factory and slip something into it folded in paper; and afterward, when Rose opened the basket, I saw what it was—a letter. She laughed softly to herself, wrapped it up again and slipped it under the silk handkerchief she wore about her neck. After that I had no more happiness, no more peace. I was always trying to lead Rose on to betray herself, but she never seemed to dream I suspected anything. She told me a good deal about the Lawrences and how they quarrelled, years before, with the Vardens about a lit.

