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DR. T. A. GROAKER, Will be at his office in Middleton, he last and first weeks of each month Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

NOTICE!

TEMPLE BAR, J. H. LONGMIRE, Master. When schooner is not in port apply to Capt. P. Nicholson, Bridgetown. St. John address: SOUTH WHARF, care of G. S. DeForrest & Sons. Bridgetown, March 21st, 1894.



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NOTICE.—Any goods sold by me which of prove to be as I represent them, the phaser upon returning the article will rece not prove to be conserved to be conserved to be conserved to the sum of \$20.00.

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Is Infallibly the Cure for Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind,

Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys, AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY

IT HAS NO EQUAL:

Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.

In 1892 this Limment had a sale of 25,000 bottles.

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"Once a King." "Always a King." BY

> The Pride of its Friends! The Enemy of its Competitors!

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ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS Blackberry Cordial Buff, Oil Pebble,

Also Fine Worsteds, and a Large Assortment of Fashionable Trimmings. GENTS' FINE SUITS A SPECIALTY.

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WHERE HE HAS ON EXHIBITION First-class Stock of Cloths & Trimmings

that will be made up at very reasonable pricces. Every Garment guaranteed to be a good fit, and

Call and inspect the stock and work made up.

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A very fine line of New Spectacles and Eyeglasses for old or near-sight, just received. SPORTSMEN! Call and inspect our shooting spectacles.

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Trimmed Hats and Bonnets kept for sale, including Paris and American, and trimmed to order by an experience

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GLOVES, VESTS, CORSETS, SENSIBLE WAISTS, NECKTIES, SATINS colors), SILKS, BENGALINE, PONGEE, CHINA, SHOT and SURAHS, Erroressional business. PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

If You Want

PRESERVING JARS,

SUGAR AND BERRIES, or anything in FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES,

Call at H. E. REED'S.

P. S.-Nice Stock of BOOTS and SHOES.

1894.

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The leading machines of the day. The pride of their patrons. Have won "Medals of Gold" in thousands of homes the world over. Are still leading all competitors. Awarded the "Highest Honors" covering points of superiority. For sale at the Sewing Machine

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ANYTHING IN THE

INSECT POWDER. FLY POISON.

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Dongola, French Kid, JAMAICA GINGER, the best remedy on the market for summer complaint.

Only 25c. per bottle /---AT----

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J. I. Foster's,

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Now is an Excellent time

to enter, so think we and

the large number who

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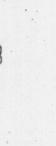
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PLUM TREES!

A. STANLEY BANKS, Waterville, Kings Co.

Banks or Red Gravenstein!

you are interested send



AND BLEMISHES, CAUSED BY DAD BLOOD.

SPOTS

SHOE

LINE, STEP INTO

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Kangaroo, etc., etc.

LOWEST PRICES

LARGEST ASSORTMENT

Middleton, Aug. 21st, 1894.

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Ever shown in Middleton.

\$1 buys a nice pair

of Men's Boots!

DEAR SIRS,-I am thankful to B.B.B. spots and blemishes all over my body and was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I took one bottle, with great benefit, and can positively say that before I had taken half of the second

PERFECTLY CURED. I am so pleased to be strong and healthy again by the use of B.B.B. and LORENZO PULISTON, Sydney Mines, C.B.

If You Want the Best ASK FOR

Mack's DOUBLE STARCH!

Ready for Immediate Use. Contains Rice Starch, Borax, Gum, Wax, &c., as well as the STARCH GLOSS. Requires no other addition and no preparation.

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Only a Step from Weak Lungs to Consumption. from Depleted Blood to Anæmia, from Diseased Blood to Scrofula, from

Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, prevents this step from being taken and restores Health. Physicians, the world over, en-

Poetry.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1894

1894.

By the Waves. Crisp and curling, soft unfurling
Caps of silvery foam,
Haste the breakers, frolic makers,
Chasing playmates home.
Tripping, skipping, slipping, dripping,
Fast the children fly
Up the shingle, toes a tingle—
So the day goes by.

Wavelets creaming, sunshine gleaming, In the shining sands, Gay and merry, bold and cherry, Delve the small brown hands, Drifting, lifting, sifting,
'Neath the smiling sky;
On the shingle pleasures mingle,
As the days go by.

Great clouds glowing, wild winds blowing, Night draws on apace; Eyes deep yearning see the burning Lamps in starry space. Flying, sighing, low replying, Thoughts salute the sky; And the day goes by.

—Mary Ruth Rogers, in Harper's Bazar

Some day" the dreariest road will turn And wind through landscapes fair and green
sparkling waters fringed with fern
And gardens bright with fragrant she
'Some day," you say, "some day."

"Some Day."

"(Some day," you say, the weariest feet
Will pause, and loose their sandal ties,
And rest where shadows, cool and sweet,
Shut out the burning noontide skies—
"Some day," you say, "some day." Some day" the busiest hands will let Their stint of work slip from their hold Infinished, and the stain and fret

Fade out, you say "some day." Some day," ah well, I'm glad 'tis so, Else heart and hand would fall—"some day."
Life holds so much of pain and woe
Ere yet we find the fair, glad way.
That blooms for all—"some day."

"Some day," ah yes, I hope the hand That in its hollow holds life's sea, And what I do not understand Of life and life's long mystery Shall be revealed—"some day.

Select Ziterature.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. The big clock in the City Hall cupola pointed to the hour of twelve, the chimes of Old Trinity had just cast their mantle of music to the winds, and the roar and tumult | she will." of Broadway rose to the open windows of room No. 19 in the Nutley buildings like consternation. Barbara, a graceful girl of the hum of a monster beehive. Old Jethro Black sat patiently, with his fashion, stared at Astrea's pink gingham Oil Goat, Calf, hands on his pepper-and-salt knees, and the | frock and country boots. sultry wind lifting the few straggly hairs

from his bald head, his eyes fixed dreamily on the floor. lashes to make them grow so long?" "If Keturah Jones were here, them boards would be scoured whiter'n they are now, I guess," he thought. Astrea, his grand-daughter, was coiled up jumps over the lower half of the colonial in a big leather office-chair, her scared eyes | door instead of opening it, and laughs so flitting restlessly from one object to another, loud, and chews gum like a cash-girl?" and the little office boy played marbles in she's alone in the world."

"But couldn't we get her some some sort the hall beyond. "Grandfather," murmured Astrea, "I- of a place?" I think I'm just a little hungry. Is there "An untamed creature like this? Why, one of those chicken sandwiches left?"

The old man slowly unfolded a thrifty What could she do in a—place?" one of those chicken sandwiches left?" brown paper package that reposed in one of

"Mamma," whispered Barbara," "it's dreadful! With our garden party to-night, and Mr. De Ravelle coming, and the Bilterhis coat pockets. they're sort o' crushed up." "But, grandfather, what will you eat?" "Me? I ain't hungry, child. I ate lote her off!" breakfast." Are there not some pious fictions which | Mrs. Eldon.

the recording angel will slur over when he makes up the debit and the credit of us poor mortals? iotrope tulle with the crystal bead triuming," said Barbara. "Elaine is so very Astrea crept close to the old man's knee, peculiar about it. She declares that Astrea and nibbled eagerly at the remains of the is our cousin, and should have everything just the same as ourselves."

York, ain't you?" Just then the sound of brisk footsteps campaign. I wish to goodness this girl had echoed on the stairs, the door flew open, stayed in the country, raising turkeys and and a tall, well dressed man entered. "Hallo!" he ejaculated. "Why," with a do it! But your father is different from any penetrating glance, "it's Cousin Jethro one else, and when he once gets his head set into a big girl! The office boy told me some | wouldn't turn it?"

ever thought of you!"

by one and all, when once the shock was

"We went to your house on Madison over. Einine and her maid improvised toilnever thought of you!" way, "but there wa'n't no one to home but a cleanin' woman, with her head tied up in scorned her as a mere dairymaid. But she is a true and honest man.' But when there a red hankecher, and she said the folks was was happy, in a wild, sprite-like sort of way, is no need to express an opinion, let poor gone to Bar-Bar-some barbarous place or until one day suddenly changed the aspect Bouncer swagger away. Others will take other. I can't rightly recall the name."

other. I can't rightly recall the name."

The gentleman laughed.

"Oh, Bar Harbor!" said he. "Well, she spoke truth. They are gone!"—for in Cousin Jethro's wrinkled face he traced some lineamemets of doubt. "I've only come back to town for a day or two myself. Going back this afternbon. Well, what can I do for you?" sitting down with a genial smile.

"It's about Astrea," said the old man.

"Astrea, she's seventeen now, and there don't seem to be nothin' for her to do in Kidd's Valley. She's a smart, handy gal.

"I can't help it," said Jack—"I love her! And I must have her for my wife!"

"John," remonstrated his mother, "you ought to know—"

"I only know one thing," persisted Jack, the impetuous—"I love Astrea!"

The girl herself looked piteously up in Mrs. Eldon's face.

"I'll go away from here," said she, "if Jack will really be ruined by marrying me. I—I don't want to ruin Jack—not if I drown myself first!" Kidd's Valley. She's a smart, handy gal, myself first!" and that year your little Barbara had the whoopin' cough, and the hull family came out to stay the summer, your wife took con- world," said Jack, "and I'd like no better

siderable notice of Astrea." "Yes, I remember that year," said Mr. on a ranch." Eldon. "You were very kind to us. You refused to accept any compensation, and "Then I'd hire out as a hand," said Jack Mrs. Black nursed little Barbe back to rebelliously. "I'm good at breaking hor health very tenderly."

"Betsey's dead and gone now," said the old man, swallowing a lump in his throat. chickens," said Astrea, joyfully. "And we never expected to charge our relations nothin' for breathin' God's fresh air Eldon. and eatin' the berries that growed on every Yet all of a sudden something seemed to bush. But about Astrea. I've got to go bring back to her the lost sweetness of de-West to live with my sister's husband—a parted youth, and her eyes were momentarpoor paralytic creetur. I dunno's I've ex- ily dimmed with tears. poor paralytic creetur. I dunno sive explained to you that things have sort o' run down in Kidd's Valley. We've had to part with the farm, and now that Hezekiah Hall needs care, it makes a sort of home for me. But they hain't no room for Astrea, so I've brought her here. I thought maybe your wife could think up some way for her to wife could think up some way for her to

be treated well and not put to too hard work."

Mr. Eldon screwed his mouth into a whistling shape.

"Hurrah!" said Jack, flinging up his polo cap. "Then it don't make any difference whether I marry an heiress or not?"

"Blees obtaining the solemn footwhether I marry an heiress or not?"

"Blees obtaining the solemn footwhether I marry an heiress or not?"

"Blees obtaining the solemn footwhether I marry an heiress or not?"

"Blees obtaining the solemn footwhether I marry an heiress or not?"

K. D. C. Pills tone and regulate the man, "there's a gentleman below; and when -Minard's Liniment for Rheumatif

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C. BARRISTER

SOLICITOR!

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

NO. 27.

Help his girls-Elaine and Barbara-with

o'clock."

the lawyer.

of the scenery.

dinner table.

so tall."

into Mr. Eldon's face.

with the distant relative by her side.

the indescribable flavor of freshness.

and stood on tip-toe to kiss him.

chaise? Don't you remember-"

don, with a queer shrug of the shoulders.

nineteen, dressed in the extreme of æsthetic

straining buttermilk-if that's the way they

Some people called her original; others

one had been waiting here for me; but I So Astrea stayed at Bar Harbor, petted

of everything.

And she burst out sobbing.

"You're the sweetest little darling in the

fun than to go out West with you and settle

"But ranches cost money," said Rarbara

"Then I'd hire out as a hand," said Jack,

"And I'd make the butter and feed the

"You are two silly children," said Mrs

"What's a fortune," cried Elaine, "if

"Please, my lady," said the solemn foot-

Elaine kissed her cordially.

I asked him for his card, he said he never

As he thought of those radiant young ag'in it." belles at Bar Harbor, he had difficulty in "Oh," shrieked Astrea, who had uncon ventionally peeped over the baluster rail "it's grandfather! It's grandfather come repressing a laugh.

Then, with the recollection of the numer

ous peculiarities of his lady wife, a look of back from the West!" perplexity overspread his face as Cousin Jethro Black maundered on: "Another pauper to maintain!" sighed Mrs. Eldon. "So I guess I'll leave Astrea with you, Old Jethro Black came smiling into the Cousin Wallace, for my train leaves at 2 group, leaning on a gold headed cane and

wearing a suit of black clothes in which he A sudden burst of tears from Astreaseemed to feel excessively uncomfortable. feeble wail of "Grandfather! grandfather!"

—a whispered "Goodby!"—and the old man brother, he's been took away at last, and was gone, leaving Astrea looking piteously he's left me enough to keep me in comfort the rest of my days. He was a savin' cree "What will Mrs. Eldon say?" thought | tur', Hezekiah was, and there'll be a nice little sum for Astrea. It won't be necessary But there seemed to be no alternative but | for Astrea to take no situation now. Don't to obey the pointing finger of fate, and the squeeze me so sight round the neck, child; evening train bore Astrea Black toward the haven of fashion on the far Maine coast, breathin' room? You've been very good to Astrea, Wallace Eldon, and- What goin' She was only seventeen, and she had never been out of Kidd's Valley in her life, so yesterday Jack was robbin' Deacon Peck's melon patch an' gittin' me into trouble that all the surrounding world was full of chasin' Squire Olney's young colts round the

She exclaimed aloud with delight at sight | medders!" "We're glad to see you, Mr. Black," said She was not at all seasick on the boat, Jack, cordially wringing his hand. "Have but bought peanuts and munched apples, ate | you got a farm out West for Astrea and me

green peas with her knife and questioned to run?" The old man smiled. Mr. Eldon in a very audible whisper as to the use of the finger bowls at the steamer "I shouldn't a bit wonder," said he. Meanwhile there was a buzz of gos "What a wild girl of the woods!" said the though the Bar Harbor circles. Out on New York lawyer to himself; and again he decks of white-winged yachts, in the thought of his wife's probable verdict. streets and on the rocky slopes of Gi "But she has got eyes like a young deer, and those straying curls made me think of a " Have you seen the Western millionair

wild grapevine, and I do like to hear her "Have you heard how many gold mine he owns and what those new city lots are selling for?" John Eldon was at the pier to meet the Portland boat on which his father was exwith Eldon and congratulate him on th Astrea ran up the gang-plank like a kitten great match his son was about to m

ed to inquire as to the mine shares. Claude "It's Jack!" she cried, breathlessly; and Jack don't know me! Oh, Jack, de Ravelle bemoaned his ill-luck in that he had not "made eyes" at fair Astrea Black. And Mrs. Eldon declared that she could not don't you remember that awful day when me and you threw eggs at the old minister's believe her ears. "Little Astrea an heiress!" said she And Jack, an elegant young gentleman in "It's like a dream?"

The very Biltervans themselves conde

a white duck suit and eye-glasses, stood appalled. But he immediately recovered him-Again old Jethro smiled. "Astrea is a fortune in herself," said he. 'All the same, that's no reason there "Why it's little Astrea!" said he. "Of shouldn't go a fortune with her, too. I kind course I remember you—only you've grown o' suspicioned this when first Hezekiah sent for me. But I wa'nt goin' to let on, I "Mother will be surprised," said Mr. El-

wanted to see how she'd be treated here. An' I'm suited, down to the ground." "Yes," said Jack, hurriedly, "I think While Astrea's soft eyes sparkled. "Money is all very well," said she. "But Mrs. Eldon viewed the new arrival with what I think most of is that Jack loves me.

-Saturday Night.

There is nothing more absolutely necessar; "What red cheeks you've got!" said she. to the mother of a family than a regular "And, oh, what do you put on your eyehour for rest, not for going to bed but for rest at some time during the day-rest of "Wallace," said Mrs. Eldon, "what are we to do with this human pantheress who work at something else, she should rest, not while the rows of musty law books kept an "The best we can," Mr. Eldon promptly but late in the afternoon give herself a per answered. "She's an orphan, Cleo, and jod of rest. Don't read, don't sew, don't think, but just rest for fifteen or twenty rested condition of mothers than we are ready to believe. We are so unwilling to admit ourselves in the wrong, and always vans, and all those people. Astrea is dework and in half an hour accomplish more termined to be there. It's impossible to put than in a whole hour tired out. Then, too, when tired we make our children cross; the "But she has nothing to wear!" gasped cross mother, and a tired mother is almost "Elaine's maid is fixing her that old helwho keeps house and has the care of childshe wills to be at her best-she wills to luncheon.

"Grandfather," she whispered, "New York's an awful big place. I'm almost sorry we came here. I—I'm atraid of New loss is getting worse and worse every year, is the "abomination of desolation," and in the "abomination of desolation," an keep youth, strength, loveliness and true and that our only hope is in this summer's variably makes every other thing in the

house ill-conditioned. -"Keep clear of personalities in general conversation. Talk of things, objects, thoughts. The smallest minds occupy them-Black, isn't it? And little Star Eyes, grown in any one direction, sixteen yoke of oxen selves with personalities. Personalities must learn and find out men's characteristics for tial persons. Do not needlessly report avenue," explained Mr. Black, in a subdued ettes for her, and she began to feel at home. | ill of others. There are times when we are compelled to say, "I do not think Bouncer his measure, no doubt, and save you the

Avoid the mood Byronic,
Dismiss Dyspeptics fears;
Take Hawker's Pills and Tonic,
And live a hundred years.

The sad-eyed, soulful poet wrote
An ode to rippling rills;
His readers found an antidote
In Hawker's Liver Pills.

late as 2 o'clock when Harry came in last night. May-Because he stumbled over a —Burdock Blood Bitters cure all diseases from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofu-lous Sores or Ulcers. Skin Diseases, Boils, Blotches and all Blood Humors cannot resist

of a man's strength; the noblest man a -In 1035 there was a frost in England,

July 1st, that destroyed nearly all the earn a living. She's a tall, strong gal, you see, and nice-lookin', too "—Astrea hung down her head and blushed—"and she might help your gals with the housework, or mebbe get a place somewhere where she'd die's banking house has failed, we're all the strong gal, you was together. For since Jennifer & Goldie's banking house has failed, we're all the strong gal, you was together. For since Jennifer & Goldie's banking house has failed, we're all the strong gal, you don't go with it."

What's a fortule Helmin, or the Helmin, or t