

Professional Cards.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s MONEY TO LOAN.

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NOTICE! THE PACKET SCHOMER.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, ETC.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC.

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP.

REPAIR ROOMS.

PLUM TREES!

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Weekly



Unitor.

Salus Populi Suprema Lex Est.

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Dr. J. Woodbury's HORSE LINIMENT.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

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

JAS. A. GATES & CO., SOLE AGENTS, MIDDLETON, N. S.

F. A. McPHERSON, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Spring & Summer Suitings.

FRANK SCOTT, CUSTOM TAILOR.

First-class Stock of Cloths & Trimmings.

THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO., LIMITED.

SPECTACLES!

LADIES' EMPORIUM!

Preserving Jars.

Business College?

Only a Step from Weak Lungs to Consumption.

Scott's Emulsion.

DEARBORN & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Only a Step from Weak Lungs to Consumption.

The New WILLIAMS, The New RAYMOND, The WHEELER & WILSON.

MILLER BROS., Manufacturers' Agents.

H. R. PIERCE, Agent, Wilnot.

PUTNERS EMULSION IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER.

"Tanglefoot" IF YOU WANT STICKY ANYTHING IN THE FLYY PAPER BOOT.

G. W. ANDREWS' SHOE LINE, STEP INTO.

Blackberry Cordial.

Union Blend TEA.

J. I. Foster's, GRANVILLE STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

SPOTS AND BLEMMISHES CAUSED BY BAD BLOOD, CURED BY B.B.B.

Perfectly Cured.

ASK FOR Mack's DOUBLE STARCH!

DEARBORN & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Only a Step from Weak Lungs to Consumption.

Scott's Emulsion.

DEARBORN & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Only a Step from Weak Lungs to Consumption.

PLUM TREES!

Poetry. Help his girls—Elsie and Barbara—with the housework!

By the Waves. Grip and curling, soft unrolling.

Some Day. "Some day" the dearest road will turn.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the weariest feet.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the busiest hands.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the fairest face.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest heart.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest love.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest life.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest death.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest resurrection.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest glory.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest kingdom.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest heaven.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest home.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest peace.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest joy.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest life.

Some Day. "Some day" you say, the truest love.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR!

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies.

Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax.

I asked him for his card, he said he never had one in his house—his principles was 'g'n' it.

"Oh," shrieked Astrea, who had unconventionally peeped over the balustrade.

"It's grandfater! It's grandfater come back from the West!"

"Another pauper to maintain!" sighed Mrs. Eldon.

Old Jethro Black came smiling into the group, leaning on a gold-headed cane.

"Yes," said he, "I've come back. My brother, he's been took away at last, and he's left me enough to keep me in comfort the rest of my days."

"What will Mrs. Eldon say?" thought the lawyer.

But there seemed to be no alternative but to obey the pointing finger of fate.

"We've got to see you, Mr. Black," said Jack, cordially wringing his hand.

"I shouldn't be a big wonder," said he, "while there was a buzz of gossip."

"What a wild girl the woods!" said the New York lawyer to himself.

"Yes," said Jack, hurriedly, "I think she will."

Mrs. Eldon viewed the new arrival with consternation.

"What red cheeks you've got!" said she, "And, oh, what do you put on your eyes."

"Wallace," said Mrs. Eldon, "what are we to do with this human panther?"

"Grandfather," murmured Astrea, "I think it would be as well as caging a thorn!"

"Mamma," whispered Barbara, "it's dreadful! With our coming party to-night, and Mr. De Ravelle coming, and the Bitters, and all those people, Astrea is determined to be there."

"Elsie is a goose!" petulantly uttered the matron.

"What a fortune," cried Elsie, "if I love don't go with it."

KODAK SAFETY FILM