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All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all psyments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as no person has been authorized by them to collect said accounts or notes.

E. BENT,;
J. B. GILES, Executors.

Bridgetown, March 10th. 1896.





SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 26. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

HAVE YOU SEEN The FINE BICYCLE

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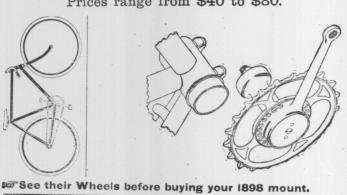
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"CLEVELAND" and "ALERT" BICYCLES Prices range from \$40 to \$80.



GENT'S WEAR! Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

Mrs. Lindsay was saying: "Ifeel so much better to day; I believe it is owing to the lovely weather we are having. How beaubought for cash from the manufac-



KINNEY & SHAFNER, Sole Local Agents.

Manufacturers and Builders,

Having two large Dry Houses, we can guarantee delivering Dry Stock. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT! Bank of Nova Scotia "The Workers" in a new field—Walter A. Wyckoff, the college man who became a laborer, will tell his experience with sweatshop laborers and anarchists in Chicago. (Illustrated from life by W. R. Leigh.)

The Theatre, The Hine, etc., will be treated in "The Conduct of Great Business' series (as were "The Wheat Farm," "The Newspaper," etc., in '97), with numerous illustrations.

Life at Girls' College — like the articles on "Undergraduate—Life at Harvard, Princeton and Yale," and as richly lillustrated.

Political Reminiscences by Senator Hoar, who has been in public life for forty-five years.

C. D. Gibson will contribute two serial sets of drawings during '88," A New York Day, and 'The Seven Ages of American Woman, and 'The Seven Ages of American Wom

CAUTION!

NOTICE. l persons having legal demands against the of Robert FitzRandolph, late of Lav Or BURPEE S, FITZRANDOLPH,

Administrator,
Williamston,

Capital, - - \$1,500,000.00 Reserve Fund, - \$1,600,000.00 JOHN DOULL, President.

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Agencies in all the principal towns of the faritime Provinces, and in the cities of Morreal, Toronto, Chicago, and St. John's, Nfid. Correspondents in all parts of the world. Do all kinds of banking business.

A Savings Bank Department has lately been established in connection with the Bridgetown agency where deposits will be received from one dollar upwards and interes at the rate of 34 per cent, allowed C. H. EASSON, Agent.

f we could choose the sunshine and the To nurture, as we would, our ripening grain; If coming storms our will or prayer could stay, Bring dews in drouth, keep harmful winde away;
How might we blast the wheat by neighbors sown,
And how their heats and calms might blight

That should be united duly to the soul; If either joy or pain we could refuse, And for ourselves life's disciplines could choose; How we should hinder, dwarf, distort, and

The Lord's own workings that in all lives are! How stunted would our love and trust ap-How rank the growths of evil and of fear! Ah! the fair harvests are, because He brings The dews and suns, the joys and chastenings; The winds that rouse, the calms that say, "Be still,"

After the perfect counsels of His will.

Let us rejoice that He, our Brother, lives

And rules, and still His harvest gives.

—Olive E. Dana.

Select Ziterature.

Learning the Lesson.

The sun was shining brightly down on thesmall town of Dunfield, one beautiful afternoon, in the early part of May, and falling in at the low windows of the pretty little in at the low windows of the pretty little sitting room, where Mrs. Lindsay was re- so much of this evil that this opinion has clining in her easy invalid's chair, looking only grown stronger. If Leslie acquires a very delicate and languid, but evidently endaintily furnished and contained everything a person could desire for comfort and enjoyment. Probably the young lady who was sitting near talking to Mrs. Lindsay thought "I trust you may never have caused and the statement of the She had a wonderfully interesting face—a

face that strangers always turned to look at a second time, and those who were acquaintded with Miss Livingston said that Dunfield had been fortunate in securing such a person as a teacher for its ladies' school.

By her side, fondly clasping her hand, was a little girl whose resemblance to Mrs. Lindsay whose she was her daughter.

Mrs. Lindsay was saying: "I feel so much better to day; I believe it is owing to the lovely weather we are having. How beantiful everything begins to look."

"Indeed, yes; this is the most pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the immost pleasant time to caretain extent, and it is better to do without these things entirely in some cases, but I fear I never could bring them the that before.

It was all clear to her now. The tainted between the whole story of his strange behavior. He was drunk! Her Leslie; her idolized son, was drunk.

It was all clear to her now. The tainted behavior. He was drunk! Her Leslie; her idolized son, was drunk.

Why. I feel as gay in an enort to restote peace, and as his father's reproaches were hurled at him the quarrel grew.

"Now, hear me, sir," the father said at late, in a voice he forced to appear calm and cold, although his hands shook and even his ips were white, "You have dared to come home in this state, to disgrace your family, and from this time you are no longer a son of mine. I could have overlooked were the and the they or the said the

"Yes, she tells me she likes to go now; when she began at first she was so nervous and frightened, but now she sounds your and frightened, but now she sounds your of this avil. The electrons and she she she are that she should go to her room and take her that she should go to her room and take her that she should go to her room and take her that she should go to her room and take her eyes to shut out the sight. There was a head on money and to be imprisoned would break his father's head. Mrs. Lindssy closed her raigned, he begged to be treated leniently as he had no money and to be imprisoned would

Flossic and I are great friends."

Just at that moment the door opened and a servant entered bearing a tray with a decanter and some glasses, which she had set on a small table beside Mrs. Lindsay, and,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Evangeline Sash, Door & Planing Works,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Are ready for 1898 building operations, and are prepared to enter into contract for building on the warm of her chair he pressed his little arms tightly around her neck and gave her a succession of very loving hugs, saying at the end, "Is 'ou better, mamma?" The contrast between mother and son was great. Mrs. Lindsay's eyes were blue, and her hair extremely fair, while the little head on her bosom was covered all over with jet black curls, and the yourself out." Left alone walnut, B. C. Cedar, Douglas Fir, etc.

Having two large Dry Houses, we can guarantee delivering Dry Stock

on a small table beside Mrs. Lindsay, and, following closely behind her came a sturdy little boy of about five years. Rushing up to his mother and climbing on the arm of her chair he pressed his little arms tightly around her neck and gave her a succession of very loving hugs, saying at the end, "Is 'ou better, mamma?" The contrast between mother and son was great. Mrs. Lindsay's eyes were blue, and her hair extremely fair, while the little head on her bosom was covered all over with jet black curls, and the eyes, which looked full of mischief, were so dark beneath the head of the first parents was more than food. Small wonder, then, that she trembled when she saw a child of Leslie's years already encouraged to taste the fatal wine cup. She said no more on the subject, however, and the conversation drifted away to other channels until it was interrupted by Flossie's return.

"Come back in time to take tea with us, Miss Livingston," Mrs. Lindsay's eyes were blue, and her hair extremely fair, while the little head on her bosom was covered all over with jet black curls, and the eyes, which looked full of mischief, were so dark beneath the head of the conversation drifted away to other channels until it was interrupted by Flossie's return.

"Come back in time to take tea with us, Miss Livingston," Mrs. Lindsay and head of the remainded of the little head on the r

• • • WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1898. "Yes; he looks like him. I only hope he | welcome him because he has passed his former vacations with some of his college friends.

The happy light in Mrs. Lindsay's eye, "Thank you, not any; you know I do not be checked, plainly shows how she longs for open letter, and it needed but one glance at drink wine. "Ah, yes; I forgot. You are too particus stored to her, and the servant returning to it was from the principal of the college, that lar. I always take my wine now, and I feel the kitchen after having been three times stronger already for it. Do not look so grave, Miss Livingston, this is as a medicine, the carriage, remarks to Katie, the old with the same dark hair and eyes which of course."

The flush had all died away now from the teacher's face, and she certainly did look the teacher's face, and she certainly did look she makes an attempt to fix her attention stoop in the broad shoulders. grave as she said, "Doctor Campbell did not she makes an attempt to fix her attention

order you to take wine, surely?" on the contents, but instead she falls into "Oh, no; I would not dare to tell him; it a fit of musing about her much-loved son. you?" is only since he left me that I began it. "Would he have changed much?" She Why, he is at the head of your temperance out not judge much from his letters. She knew he was inclined to be extravagant, for his mother drinking her wine, "Me some, mamma, give me some." knew he was inclined to be extravagant, for his demands for money had been frequent; but what of that? His father never refused him. He was rich, and Leslie had always

him. He was rich, and Leslie had always "Oh, you rogue! You must see him take been accustomed to spend as much as he come home in disgrace?" what I have left in the bottom of the glass, wished, and he should do it now. "Was he Miss Livingston. He sips it down like a man." She held her glass to Leslie, who at once and with evident relish finished it.

"Oh, Mrs. Lindsay—" There was deep servant, who said the carriage had arrived.

"Oh, Mrs. Lindsay—" There was deep servant, who said the carriage had arrived. distress in the young girl's tones. "Are

Just think how dreadful it would be if he come?" should grow up to like wine." "Nonsense!" Mrs. Lindsay said, "that will never do him any harm! And if he appeared.

does get a taste for it, what of it? Do you

"Where is Leslie?" her mother asked, The faint hope Mrs. Lindsay had cherished does get a taste for it, what of it? Do you suppose my son would ever turn out to be a quickly. drunkard?" Mrs. Lindsay's tone was a trifle haughty, but her guest was too much in earnest to heed it. She spoke warmly:
"Dear Mrs. Lindsay, do not think I am white to the lips.

interfering with what does not concern me; what is the matter with him." "Strange! Why, Flossie, what do you mean?" joying the rare beauty of the day. It was a very pleasant room, though small, it was Such things we hear of every day now."

In so, damma: he made him let him drive and nearly upset the carriage. The horses dawned on him, it drew from his lips this were so frightened they started to run, and cry almost of pain. Then he was himself

so too, for she appeared to be one who would gret. Will you not think again of this voice was heard through the hall in loud (Mr. Lindsay was a very strong and powerful appreciate anything that was good or lovely. matter before it is too late, for the sake of tones: "We'll see who's master now. Such man), he swung the youth half way across your dear little boy?"

Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of here long. Hello! there's mother!"

what need was there to kick up such a row warning, and from that day both Flossie and possible evil consequences of a harsh or unabout it?"

"Oh, my son, you had better have let the temperance. champagne alone."
"Why, mother, you never said that before; you always liked me to take everything I wanted. Now didn't-didn't you, mother?"

Leslie rose and crossed the room with un-

NO. 11. But it was too late. Refore they reached the door it was flung open and Mr. Lindsay the half smile on her lips, which refuses to stood before them. In his hand he held an the joyful moment when her son will be re- it and then at his stern face to tell her that the story of Leslie's expulsion was known to

"Ah, Leslie! You are home! How are He spoke coldly. Was this his greeting to could not judge much from his letters. She his son after two years' absence? Even Letknew he was inclined to be extravagant, for lie could see his father was very angry. He began some reply, but Mr. Lindsay in terrupted him sternly, holding up the letter.

"What does this mean, sir?" Do you "So the old brute has written to you," not their only son, and the idol of their Leslie said, angrily. "It is nothing, fa her, servant, who said the carriage had arrived.
"At last!" She sprang up and opening the have told! It must have been Br—Brooks? you not afraid to do such a thing? You will door waited impatiently. "Hark! was not give the dear little fellow a taste for it. that Leslie talking? Would they never The mean sneak! I'll pay him up for it when I see him! S-s-see if I don't," Les-Now there were steps crossing the veran- lie stammered, as his anger arose, and his dah. The hall door opened and then Flossie | loud tones grew stronger, as he shook his that by careful management on her part she "Why, what's the matter, dear?" as she might induce Leslie to leave the room before caught sight of Flossie's face, which was his father could detect anything unusual in his manner, died away as she listened to this "Leslie is talking to the coachman. Oh, outburst. There was no use trying to dis-

> tale.
> "Leslie!" It would be impossible to describe the mingled grief and displeasure in "He was quarrelling with Tom all the way the tone. Mr. Lindsay had been observing home, mamma! he made him let him drive his son while he spoke, and, as the truth

an idiot as Tom is. I'd turn him off if I was the room away from his mother, almost upsetting him as be did so. Many bitter Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of the deep earnestness in her visitor's voice.

"You are a great advocate for temperance, Miss Livingston," she said. "Dunfield ought to improve while it has you. I believe long. Hello! there's mother!"

Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of the deep earnestness in her visitor's voice.

Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of the long. Hello! there's mother!"

Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of the long. Hello! there's mother!"

Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of the long. Hello! there's mother!"

words ensued. Mrs. Lindsay, pale and trembling, endeavored to make herself heard trembling, endeavored to make herself heard in an effort to restore peace, but she was unheaded. Leslie was pouring forth a host of light never loosened its clasp. It gripped to the light never loosened its clasp. It gripped to the light never loosened its clasp. It gripped to the light never loosened its clasp. It gripped to the light never loosened its clasp. It gripped to the light never loosened its clasp. It gripped to the look of a palicy l

Lealie were strictly trained to principles of just sentence.

Strange Figures.

A London papersays that only about ninety were blur, and her hair extremely fair, while he little head on her boom was covered all over with jet black curts, and the year, which booked fail of michiels, were so dark bornath the bread white foreband that the year, which booked fail of michiels, were so dark bornath the bread white foreband that the year with jet black curts, and they were black deal of the property of the persons out of 100,000 die of old age, while out of that number 120 die of gout, 1,840 of

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C. BARRISTER

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

SOLICITOR.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

The Warships at Night.

FINE DESCRIPTION BY RICHARD HARDING Richard Harding Davis gives the following description of a big warship preparing

for action at night. He says: We had several calls to "general quar ters" at night. They were probably the most picturesque moments of the ten days spent on the flagship. To the landsmen one ters" meant no more to me than the fact that the mail was going ashore in ten minutes; it was three sleepy Japanese stewards who told me we were going into action. When-

I knew some one was going to fire off a 4-ind They opened a hatch just beyond my berth and pulled on a creaking ammunition hoist the clutches of sleep still on their limbs and heavy on their evelids. Then officers would pajamas, and buckle on swords and hold glasses. Even below deck you could hear the great rush of water at the bows and the thumping of the engines, that told the ship was at racing speed, and when you had stumbled on deck, the wind sweeping past awoke you to the fact that in two minutes mocks and into cutlasses and revolvers, and that the ship was tearing through the dark water in pursuit of a bunch of lights. There were no orders shouted, but whenever you showed no lights-vou discerned silent, mo tionless figures. They were everywhere-on mamma, he is so strange. I don't know guise the truth now; he had told his own grouped around the guns, crouched in the

bridge and rising and reaching out across the waves, would shoot the finger of the Such things we hear of every day now."

"Oh, I'll risk that. I never could have him brought up with such absurd ideas as are coming about in these days."

"I trust you may never have cause to regret. Will you not think again of this greet. Will you not think again of this are coming about the same of this left. It showed the empty waters, and the toasing white caps in a path of light. "You have been drinking, sir," he thundered in a voice Leslie had never heard before, and with one hand on his shoulder to the searchlight. It showed the empty waters, again. "You have been drinking, sir," he thundered in a voice Leslie had never heard before, and with one hand on his shoulder to the left!" a voice would call from the height of the forward bridge, and, as the though it were a part of the voice, the light would should be again. again and the obedient light would rise, turn the glare of day upon a half mile more of

when she began at first she was so nervous and frighteed, but now she sounds your praises at all times. I would not have thought of sending her to school if it had not been that Miss Marks was leaving just the to, and my being sick I was in despair about the children.

It was Doctor Campbell who suggested sending Flossle to you, and saured me she would be in good hands if she was in your are as much of a favorite with the Doctor as with Flossle herelf."

A slight flush arose to the teacher's face as he looked up hastily at Mrs. Lindsay, you have swident she had spoken carelessly, without meaning anything by her words. It was nolly a few of Miss Livingston's friends who knew that she was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that the was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that the was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that here was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew that he was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to board who knew the standard property of the place would have to be satisfied to lose the carried when the pretty little villa belonging to board when the s

Campbell, and that the young ladies of the place would have to be satisfied to lose their favorite teacher. So now she only answered quietly, "I am glad you sent her to me. Flossic and I are great friends."

Just at that moment the door opened and a servant entered bearing a tray with a dease when the teacher as servant entered bearing a tray with a dease when the teacher as the place would have to be satisfied to lose their forts to gather in those who had been led satray, and while so doing had made the discovery that a great amount of the misery covery that a great friends."

There is no need to tell of the happiness with which Miss Livingston heard of the change in Mrs. Lindsays's views, nor of the change in Mrs. Lindsays's views, nor of the change in Mrs. Lindsays's views, nor of the without thought or depend upon a transient impulse to sit in judgment upon the acts of without thought or depend upon a transient impulse to sit in judgment upon the acts of without thought or depend upon a transient impu "What will your fainer say?
"What he likes," Leslie said curtly.
"What under the sun is a fellow to do? We Mrs. Lindsay never forgot the dream which magistrate who ruined his life should have -I-only had a little champagne party, and she always says was sent by God to her as a investigated the case and counted on the

A leading aural surgeon states that num-