

BRIDGETOWN, Oct. 27, 1890.
OPELEKA REMEDIES Co.
Sirs,—I sell more Opeleka Cough Mixture than all other kinds put together. I assure you that it gives perfect satisfaction in every case.

Yours, Respectfully,
DANIEL PALFREY.

BRIDGETOWN
MARBLE WORKS
THOMAS DEARNESS
Importer of Marble and manufacturer of Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c. Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Prostonite.
Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

N. B.—Having purchased the stock and Trade of Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice.

Extension OF TIME
Is often asked for by persons becoming unable to pay when the debt is due. But we would all prefer an

Puttner's Emulsion OF COD LIVER OIL
WITH Hypophosphates of Lime and Soda
may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, General Debility, and all wasting Diseases. Delicate Children who otherwise would pay the debt very speedily, may have a long

Try Puttner's Emulsion
BROWN BROS. & Co.,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGISTS,
Halifax, N. S.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT. OF • WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, COLIC, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY

SWISS PIANO
They are light in touch. Unrivaled in tone. Handsome in appearance. Unrivalled in durability. AND NOT EXCELLED BY ANY PIANO MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION.

MILLER BROS.,
SOLE AGENTS,
MIDDLETON, N. S.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
AL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Moore C. Hoyt, of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are hereby required to render their accounts, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
AL persons having legal demands against the estate of JOSEPH FADER, late of Gates Mountain, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are hereby required to render their accounts, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent,
United States Consul Agent,
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1889.

W.M. FORSYTH
STENOGRAPHY INSTITUTE, BRIDGETOWN.
LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.
Hours from 2 to 5 p. m.

Weekly Sun
SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.
VOL. 18. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1890. NO. 31.

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT
ANODYNE
Established 1810.

International S.S. Co.
OPENING OF THE DIRECT LINE.
BOSTON DIRECT.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 29th,
The International Steamship Company's steamer for BOSTON, DIRECT, will leave Annapolis every Thursday, P. M., at 4 o'clock, and for W. & A. Express from Halifax, returning, leave Boston, direct, every Monday morning.
Excursion Tickets, \$5. Good for Two Weeks from Date of Issue.
ST. JOHN LINE—CHANGE OF TIME.

LAWRENTOWN PUMP COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1880.
H. H. PHINNEY, Manager,
THE CELEBRATED Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
FORCE PUMP,
with Hose attached if required.

JAMES T. HURLEY
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
23 and 25 CHAPMAN HILL, ST. JOHN, N. S.

W. H. BANNISTER,
Optician,
—GRADUATE—
New York Optical College,
136 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Poetry.
Nothing to Say.
BY JAMES WHITCOMB HILEY.
Nothing to say, my daughter! Nothing at all to say!
Girls that in love, I've noticed, glisten brightly like you;
Yet mother did adore you, when her folks objected to me—
'Tis I am I, and here you are!—and your mother—where is she?

The Blessed Company.
BY LUCY LABOUR.
God never meant us to be separated From one another, in our work and play;
Spirits that share His spirit He has mated, That so His loving purpose may be wrought.

Jeremiah's Crime.
"Keturah," said Jeremiah, "the next time they boys knock at our door I'll go in for 'em."
"Jeremiah," said I, "I couldn't blame you if you did. They're things, Jeremiah, I tell you, that would make any man strike out, and the conduct of them meddled students is of that sort. Once in a way," says I, "I might put up with it. But it is constant. Do your worst. You may think Jeremiah says me severe, but you don't know what we had to put up with. Jeremiah, he was a quiet man, and I was a quiet woman. We had lived in the same house for thirty years, keeping our little farm while the village grew up about us. When the meddled college was built they wanted to buy our land, but we wouldn't sell. We had what we wanted, and we hadn't no children, and we didn't want to save up for nobody. We was content, and things can't be no more. So we said they must excuse us, but we wouldn't sell. They was no doubt plenty of folks that would. And our words came truer than we calculated, for old Uncle Pierce, he went and sold his ground adjoining to ours, and took and bought the money, and went and boarded with his son.

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on Gray coat and made him dress a jig in the middle of Hooper's woods. They got out their scalpkins, he said, and got ready for to scalp him if he stopped, and asin' he believed quadrilles a sin, let alone Jig, it was hard on him. More's that, they stopped old Miss Pochum going with a basket of eggs to the store, where she kinder used to swap 'em off for things she wanted, and sucked 'em all to be sure they paid her for 'em, but they skinned her more than the money's worth.

Two Ways of Doing It.
HOW SOPHY WAS INDUCED TO PICK UP HER PLATHEMBS AT NIGHT.
Two ways of doing the same thing are shown by Clara C. Denton in the September Babyhood:
"Come, Sophy, pick up your playthings, now," said mamma. The command was given decisively, but Sophy, a pretty, 3-year-old, with firmness written on every delicate feature, demurred. The mother's face showed the same characteristic, and a battle was soon in progress, physical strength of course gaining the victory.

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It Might Have Been.
THE BOY WHO THE GIRL REFUSED BECOMES A GREAT MAN IN AFTER LIFE.
A fashionable physician told me an interesting experience the other day. Thirty years ago he was a boy in one of the villages near New York. Like most lads of his age he had a sweetheart, with whom he used to attend prayer meetings, parties and all other village affairs. Like some other village maudlins, this maid was capricious, and one fine day she coolly gave him the go-by for some other fellow. To add insult to injury she badgered him about his prospects, and asked tangentially what he was going to do when he grew up to be a man. Oh! he was going to be a doctor, and a great doctor. She laughed and said contemptuously, as only wicked, heart-breaking girls can, that he'd never amount to much, because her mother had told her that he was very stupid.

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