Fools Every Visitor.

THE IMMENSITY OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

How Two Young Married People Started to "Do" the Big Show in One Day and Why They Changed Their Minds —A Story With a Moral.

The man who has an idea that he can see all that is worth taking in at the world's fair in one day is going to be badly fooled. If anybody doubts the statement let him follow the experiences of a young man from Dakota who with his bride of two weeks visited the grounds for the first time last Monday.

His wife is very pretty—she was one of the belles of Huron—and her husband is known as an exceptionally bright young fellow who has already been highly commended by the supreme bench of the state or his clever arguments at the bar and his carefully prepared briefs. From this one may readily infer that the South Dakotan is nobody's fool—and yet he thought he could see the world's fair in a day.

Sterling Williams and his wife were conveyed to the grounds by way of the Illinois Central. They left the cars at Sixtieth street, that station being the nearest to the South Dakota state building, from which starting point as a loyal citizen Sterling proposed to make the grand rounds.

With them alighted two Frenchmen, who had stared at pretty Mrs. Williams all the way from Van Buren street; an Italian, several Japs, a German commissioner, three advance English tourists, an Australian—who had never ceased talking about the beauties of Melbourne from the time he boarded the train—and a score of Americans intent, like Mr. and Mrs. Williams, on seeing the great show.

Among the latter were a bride and groom from Racine, who wandered off toward the fair entrance hand in hand; a young miss of 10, who apparently "ran" the whole family and directed all its movements, from pere and mere down; a melancholy old gentleman with white side whiskers wearing a clerical necktie, and a good-natured, loquacious party in a silk hat, who flourished a green umbrella and used it as a pointer in emphasizing his flow of language.

THE MAN WHO KNEW IT ALL.

He had been the vis-a-vis of the two young people from Huron, and having discovered their lack of knowledge pertaining to the fair had kindly volunteered bits of information from time to time out of sheer good will. As the train approached Jackson park and the domes and minarets of the white city were uncovered he jibbed the ferule of his green umbrella against the car window and exclaimed: "Wonderful, wonderful! And to think that less than two years ago there wasn't a foundation even. Mark you, my young friend," he continued impressively, transfixing Sterling with his restless eyes, "within a space of two miles square over $30,000,000 have been invested since congress awarded Chicago the world's fair site. I tell you it is pro-di-gious!" Then he fell back and watched the effect to this statement upon his two victims.

At Sixtieth street Sterling Williams and his wife managed to elude this species of bore by nimbly stepping down the viaduct steps to the walk below. Dodging the peddlers of world's fair guide books they hastened eastward to the entrance gate of the grounds, were a natty guard in uniform received the tickets Sterling purchased at the box office just outside the twelve-foot fence. Once inside the grounds they halted to consult a Columbian guard regarding the location of the states buildings, after which they started off at a round pace in the direction indicated.

AMONG THE STATE BUILDINGS.

A line of freight cars opposed their progress. "Oh, dear," sighed Mrs. Williams, "must I crawl under one of these cars?"

Sterling paused irresolutely. "N-o, my love, I guess we can walk down to the end of the line and then retrace our steps on the other side. Yes, that will be better than dodging under," he concluded. "Come on, Florence."

It was just 11 o'clock by Mrs. Williams' pretty little gold repeater—a present from her Uncle George—when the couple slowly ascended the imitation stone steps leading to the front door of their state building. Nothing daunted by the sign staring them in the face, which read:

Positively Nothing to See Inside. Keep Out.

They lifted the latch of the temporary door and took a peep at the interior.

"Why, Sterling, it isn't finished," exclaimed Florence, with an air of disappointment. Do you suppose they can get ready by the 1st of May?"

One of the carpenters desisted from his hammering long enough to settle the question. "Never fear, madam; it'll be ready as soon as the fair is on, mebbe a good deal quicker. Two weeks from now you wouldn't know this place."

Mrs. Williams smiled. "O, thank you," she returned in her most gracious manner. Then to her husband: "Well, shall we go on, Sterling?"

They went on. They admired the classic columns of the Nebraska building, contrasted the structure erected by North Dakota with their own state headquarters, commented on the queer architecture of the Kansas court, were greatly interested in the Texas representation of one of the old Spanish missions, also in the quaint exterior of the California building. Ohio's prime colonial style, the reproduction of old Independence hall in the Pennsylvania frontage, and the fac simile of the John Hancock residence in the Massachusetts building, were all provocative of interest and critical examination. Then, too, the classical building erected by Georgia, the queer old fort reproduced by Florida, and the handsome modern structure credited to Wisconsin, were all worth a survey, so that by the time that portion of the grounds sacred to state buildings had been covered, the visitors found to their dismay that it was long past noon.

SHOWING HOW THE HOURS SLIPPED BY.

"And we haven't had a peep inside any of them," declared Florence, poutingly. "Why, Sterling, we shan't even be able to see half the buildings before dark, I'm certain!"

Her husband adroitly evaded this tentative protest. "I would suggest, my dear, that we stroll past the foreign buildings on our way down to the Administration building, where, I understand, we can strike a restaurant. How is your appetite?"

Of course it was good. Mrs. Williams was young, healthy, and had been walking pretty steadily for two hours. Besides this they had breakfasted at eight o'clock.

It occurred to Sterling Williams more than once, as they passed groups of laborers at work, that the men were not falling over each other in an effort to complete their tasks, but on the contrary were taking matters remarkably easy. He stopped to chat a minute with one old soldier who slowly raked a small pile of gravel into a gap in the road.

Another hour was spent by the two Dakotians in wandering about the foreign buildings, in the examination of the exteriors of which their interest flagged materially.

Mrs. Williams confessed that she began to feel a trifle tired, and her husband acknowledged that he was "infernally hungry;" so they merely glanced at the fisheries building and that erected by government, took a hasty peep at the battle-ship, and then passed along the beautiful esplanade in the direction of the restaurant in the Administration building.

THEY RUN AGAINST THE "COLUSSUS."

Fortified by a fairly good meal and a passable claret, the two young people rose from the table with renewed zeal and a determination to put in the whole afternoon viewing the main buildings. Pausing to admire the beautiful interior decorations of the dome before passing out, they joked each other on a certainty of going home with stiff necks, and then started east to examine more critically the stately peristyle and the portal dedicated to Columbus, whose background is Lake Michigan and the blue sky above. Both having agreed that the tall columns and emblematic statuary constituted the most artistic structure they had seen on the grounds they bore off to the left, and for the first time paid their respects to the colossal manufactures building.

Sterling was not sure whether he had hit upon the right name, so he asked a guard whose answer reassured him. Skirting its eastern exterior they walked north for half a mile or so, according to the story told by Mrs. Williams, and having meantime glanced at the Japanese tea house, cocoa exhibit and other little side shows in course of construction, drifted back to the main building again.

"Why, what building is this?" inquired Florence of her husband. The young lawyer looked puzzled. "I'm not sure, dear, but I think it's the government building. Let's ask the guard at that door."

"Manufactures and liberal arts," returned the man in uniform. "Stand back, please, no visitors allowed inside without a pass."

BEGIN TO CHANGE THEIR VIEWS.

"Why, there's nothing to see, is there?" asked Mrs. Williams.

"No, mem; but them's my orders; you see if everybody went in 'ad interfere with the workmen."

The couple drew back. "Come on, Florence," cried her husband, "we have all we can do to travel around on the outside without attempting to cover forty or fifty miles of interior alleyways."

Traversing the north frontage they crossed over to look at the rose garden on wooded island and the hunter's camp at the southern end. A wheelbarrow left by a workman suggested a brief halt and on each handle facing the other Mr. and Mrs. Williams sat for a short rest.

"O, dear," exclaimed Florence, "what will the people do when the crowds are so thick they have to fight their way around and especially when they are surging through the buildings trying to get at the exhibits. Here it is 3.30 and we have only seen the outside of one of the big courts. Why, it will take a year to properly visit this exposition. Don't you think so Sterling?"

"Well, I reckon I rather underestimated its immensity," returned her husband. "I had a notion that it was only a bigger sort of fair than we had in Huron several years ago and might easily be seen in a day, but I guess I was mistaken. Phew! there goes my hat!"

After recovering his silk tile the couple concluded to in quire the name of the building opposite them, so slowly sauntered toward it. A laborer digging post holes explained that it was the manufactures building. "O, you must be mistaken," asserted Williams. "We passed that an hour ago." "Wot I say I sticks to," he retorted, and went on with his digging.

Another long walk over a dusty roadway traversed by many heavy trucks brought them in sight of the administration building once more. Before crossing the bridge over the lagoon Mrs. Williams suggested that they inquire the name of the building on their left so they could say they had seen it. Together they approached the rather imposing court on the corner where a Columbian guard stood fingering his white gloves.

"Yes, sir, this is the manufactures building," he asseverated in answer to their query, "also the building for liberal arts." But his questioners were hurrying away and all he heard was the voice of the lady saying in a petulant tone: "For goodness sake, Sterling, let's get away from that building; it haunts me."

By the time they had compassed the electricity building and the building of mines and mining the enthusiasm of each had flagged considerably. Both were tired, warm and very dusty, yet neither was ready to admit it to the other. Along the eastern front of the transportation building they jogged, the vivid coloring on whose exterior evoked their critical comment. In horticulture hall they paused for a few minutes to admire the famous century plant and to see the Persian violets, but it was then after 4 o'clock and they were anxious to take a peep at Midway plaisance, so their stay was brief.

After a cursory glance at the woman's building, which Mrs. Williams felt bound to admire, they turned abruptly to the left and passed under a covered archway into the purely commercial part of the fair, where they made a hurried visit to the Japanese village, saw the Moorish palace and peeped into the street in old Cairo. By the time they had made a hasty tour of the plaisance during which they had seen nothing but exteriors in all stages of completion it was close on to 5 o'clock and both visitors were completely tired out. Reference to his time table showed Sterling he could just catch the 5:08 train at Sixtieth street, a suggestion that was heartily seized by his wife.

A CHEERFUL DAKOTA LIAR.

As they entered the car a gentleman called to them: "Here, sit down here; no seats up there." It was their kind friend of the morning—he with the green umbrella.

Thankful to get seats anywhere, they dropped into the vacant ones indicated and breathed a sigh of satisfaction.

"Seen it all, I s'pose?" remarked the man with the green umbrella.

"Well, no—that is—pretty nearly all; we have put in an extremely profitable day, I think," answered Williams.

"Yes? That's good. Great show, isn't it? By the by, didn't you find the monastery of La Rabida very interesting?"

"O, yes; extremely so," returned Sterling, who was determined not to betray his ignorance. "I thought it one of the most entertaining exhibits on the ground."

"What did you think of the statuary on the agricultural building?"

"Marvelous, sir; heroic casts!"

At this juncture his wife pulled him by the sleeve. "Sterling," she whispered, "what are you saying, we haven't seen"—but her husband was getting in knee deep and he pulled away to tell the fiend with the green umbrella of his admiration for the forestry building, for the dairy exhibits, machinery hall, the stock display; what he knew of ethnology and the interesting groups of aborigines gathered by Professor Putnam. Continuing his answers to the queries propounded by his interlocutor he told of the deep interest he had taken in the gun exhibit of the Krupps and how amazed he was at witnessing such enormous cannon.

There was no escape for him. Everything he had not seen he was interrogated about by the inquisitive bore who sat on his right. Just as the train approached Van Buren st. and the Dakota pair rose to make their exit the little man said: "I must congratulate you on your remarkable powers of observation. Really, you two young people have been unusually expeditious. Now, when you come again to actually see the exhibits you—but they had passed out of hearing and were gone.

In the privacy of their room that night Mrs. Williams looked her spouse fully in the face and said, "Sterling, you are an awful, awful liar, but, under the circumstances, I forgive you. Only don't ever tell any one else that you think a man ought to be able to see the world's fair in a day, will you?" And Sterling swore by his love for her that he would never again be guilty of saying anything so insane.

The Yott Case.

KINGSTON, May 22nd.—The big ferry steamer "Pierrepont" has carried many a visitor to Wolfe Island recently to interview Mr. L. Yott, a farmer of that island whose wonderful cure by Dodd's kidney pills was recently published in these columns.

The publication of so many marvellous cures had already excited much interest in this community, and now that we have proof of what has been said of this remedy at our very doors it is talked of on all sides. Mr. Yott's case was one that had excited the pity and anxiety of everyone for many years, and now that he is well and strong the people are not only much gratified with the results, but interested in the incontestable proof that Dodd's kidney pills certainly strike right at the seat of the diseases for which they are recommended and are certain in their results.

—Found—the reason for the great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla—simply this: Hood's Cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

—Minard's Liniment is the best.

A Great Laboratory.

THE HOME OF AYER'S WORLD-RENOWNED REMEDIES.

Our good city Lowell enjoys more than local fame. It is so well known at home and abroad that it is not felt necessary to write "Mass," after it when it is referred to in print. This is a distinction which not every city that might be called provincial can boast. Lowell owes its fame beyond its borders principally to three causes,—the fact that General Butler was one of its citizens; the extent of its manufactures of cotton; and because it is the home of the J. C. Ayer company, and the place of manufacture of remedies which have enjoyed a reputation that is distinctly cosmopolitan. Gen. Butler was known in all lands where modern civilization exists, and the products of Lowell's looms have spread her name to distant lands; but the name of Ayer has reached to points that will never hear of Butler or Lowell cotton. Years before the denizen of South Africa had wrapped a yard of Lowell cloth about his loins he had strengthened his system and improved his vitality by the use of Ayer's Pills. And the residents of far-off Australia, of the isles of the Indian ocean, and of the continent were rolls the Amazon, and the mighty Andes rear their lofty summits, have known and used the preparations compounded in the gigantic buildings on Market and Middle streets in this city. Certainly this is no unworthy distinction for Lowell. It is a tie that binds to the whole world, for there is no spot—

From Greenland's icy mountains
To India's coral strand,"—

where the name of Ayer, and consequently of Lowell, is unknown.

That this fame is well deserved the very fact that Ayer's remedies enjoy it in itself sufficiently proves. There is no such thing as fooling all the people all of the time, and it would be a pretty difficult matter to bring the whole world tributary to a single person's effort, if that effort were not worthy. And if, by some miracle of deception, the world were once led to try an unworthy preparation, it would cease to bestow patronage upon it as soon as its want of merit became apparent. That Ayer's preparations have won the test of universal acceptance is an admitted truth, and the great and overwhelming testimonial of their virtue is the still more striking fact that year by year the demand for them grows larger, as they become better known among the people of the earth. This, indeed, has been their history from the beginning. They were not the compound at haphazard of some adventurous speculator, who at random shakes together a few ingredients and attempts to find a market for the nostrum. Each of them is a thoroughly tested prescription of an educated physician, used in private practise and first prepared in considerable quantities for the use of other physicians among their patients. Dr. James C. Ayer was a skilled pharmacist with a thorough knowledge of the human system and its ailments, and a complete understanding of the recuperative forces which exist in the medical plants found on the earth. His knowledge he was able to employ in the ordinary walks of a physician's life. Among those were the prescriptions that, multiplied a million-fold, are now carrying to the entire human race the benefits that at first were enjoyed only by a fortunate few. Dr. Ayer's remedies, the Sarsaparilla, Cherry Pectoral, and Pills, soon found more than ordinary acceptance among the doctors and patients. The latter needed them; the former gave them. To do this the doctor was appealed to, and he was obliged to prepare considerable quantities of the medicine to meet the calls of his fellow practitioners. This was the beginning, and, by a process of natural growth, the demand has increased, until, wherever humanity exists and suffers, Ayer's remedies have come to heal the sick and bring back health and strength to enfeebled bodies.

The formulæ for the Ayer medicines are recognized by all physicians and pharmacists as of the highest medical value. They are not secret. The Pharmacopœ has them. Any reputable physician may obtain them on request. Real worth exists in them. They combine the curative properties of recognized therapeutic agencies, and more efficaciously than any other combination of the same or similar ingredients. This fact is illustrated by an actual occurrence in Bowdoin college. Professor Sweetzer, lecturing to his class of medical students on diseases of the respiratory organs, one day said:

"Young gentlemen, I wish to have your special attention to a formula I am about to give for use in cases of throat and lung difficulty." Here the professor recited the formula, and, what was very unusual with him, repeated it. Then he added: "As many of you young men will necessarily practice in country places, where you will not have ready access to a suitable pharmacy, I would advise you to secure this formula and its commercial form by procuring Ayer's Cherry Pectoral." That sort of testimony could not be secured by any other than the genuine merit of the preparation so endorsed.

—*Lowell Courier.*

—Minard's Liniment cures La Grippe.

COTTOLENE

What is it

It is the new shortening taking the place of lard or cooking butter, or both. Costs less, goes farther, and is easily digested by anyone.

AT ALL GROCERS.

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.

Chronic Coughs

Persons afflicted with these or any throat or lung troubles should resort to that

Most Excellent Remedy,

Scott's Emulsion

of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other preparation effects such cures.

"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and $1.00.

AN OLD FAVORITE!

The subscriber wishes to make known to those interested in the breeding of horses, that he will have for service during the coming season, the celebrated and well-known stallion

"BROTHER'S PRIDE,"

sire of one who went in 2.17, and also the remarkably speedy horse "BRIDGETOWN CHARLIE."

Further particulars will be announced in the next issue of this paper, and also by handbills in the course of a few days.

JOHN HALL.

Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1893.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y Time Table.

COMMENCING THURSDAY, JAN. 5th, 1893, *and until further notice.*

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—depart	6 45	.....	3 00
1	Richmond	.....	6 15	3 03
9	Rockingham	6 54	6 24	3 12
9	Bedford	7 05	6 30	3 24
11	Rocky Lake	*.....	*.....	*.....
14	Windsor Junc. ar	7 17	6 55	3 40
14	Windsor Junc. dp	.....	7 30	3 45
17	Beaver Bank	*7 25	7 40	3 55
27	Mount Uniacke-a	7 50	8 15	4 25
27	Mount Uniacke-d	.....	8 35	*.....
34	Stillwater	8 07	*.....	*.....
37	Kilcrohouse	8 17	8 55	4 50
40	Newport	8 25	9 10	5 0
43	Three Mile Plains	.....	*.....	*.....
46	Windsor—ar	8 38	9 30	5 15
	Windsor—dp	8 40	9 55	5 20
48	Falmouth	8 47	*10 03	5 27
50	Shaws Bog Siding	.....	*.....	*.....
51	Mount Denson	.....	*.....	*.....
53	Hantsport	9 02	10 25	5 43
58	Avonport	*9 15	*10 45	*5 58
60	Horton Landing	*9 21	*10 55	*6 04
61	Grand Pre	9 24	11 00	6 07
64	Wolfville—ar	9 35	11 15	6 18
	Wolfville—dp	.....	11 25	.....
66	Port Williams	9 41	11 40	6 25
71	Kentville—ar	9 55	11 55	6 40
	Kentville—dp	10 10	12 25	.....
76	Coldbrook	10 20	*12 40	.....
78	Cambridge	*10 25	*12 50	.....
80	Waterville	10 30	1 05	.....
83	Berwick	10 37	1 22	.....
88	Aylesford	10 50	1 45	.....
90	Auburn	*.....	*1 55	.....
95	Kingston	11 05	2 15	.....
98	Wilmot	11 12	2 30	.....
102	Middleton—ar	11 22	2 45	.....
	Middleton—dp	.....	2 55	.....
108	Lawrencetown	11 37	3 15	.....
111	Paradise	*11 45	3 30	.....
116	Bridgetown	11 58	3 50	.....
120	Tupperville	.....	*.....	.....
124	Roundhill	12 17	4 20	.....
130	ANNAPOLIS—ar	12 35	4 45	.....
		P. M		

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M
0	ANNAPOLIS—dp	.....	6 10	12 45
6	Roundhill	.....	6 35	1 03
10	Tupperville	.....	*.....	*.....
14	Bridgetown	.....	7 05	1 22
19	Paradise	.....	7 25	*1 35
22	Lawrencetown	.....	7 40	1 43
28	Middleton—ar	.....	8 00	.....
	Middleton—dp	.....	8 05	1 58
32	Wilmot	.....	8 20	2 08
35	Kingston	.....	8 37	2 15
40	Auburn	.....	8 57	*.....
42	Aylesford	.....	9 10	2 30
47	Berwick	.....	9 40	2 43
50	Waterville	.....	9 55	2 56
55	Cambridge	.....	10 05	*2 55
54	Coldbrook	.....	10 20	*3 06
59	Kentville—ar	6 00	10 35	3 10
	Kentville—dp	.....	11 00	3 25
61	Port Williams	6 13	11 15	3 38
66	Wolfville—ar	6 20	11 25	3 44
	Wolfville—dp	.....	11 30	.....
69	Grand Pre	6 30	11 45	3 53
70	Horton Landing	6 33	*11 50	*3 56
72	Avonport	*6 39	*12 00	*4 02
77	Hantsport	6 52	12 20	4 15
78	Mount Denson	.....	*.....	.....
80	Shaws Bog Siding	.....	*.....	.....
82	Falmouth	7 07	12 40	4 30
84	Windsor—ar	7 15	12 50	4 40
	Windsor—dp	7 20	1 20	4 43
87	Three Mile Plains	.....	*.....	.....
90	Newport	7 40	1 40	5 00
93	Kilershouse	7 50	1 55	5 07
96	Stillwater	8 07	*.....	.....
	Mt. Uniacke, ar	8 25	2 35	5 30
103	Mt. Uniacke, dp	.....	.....	.....
113	Beaver Bank	8 50	3 05	5 53
	Windsor Junc. ar	9 00	3 15	6 00
116	Windsor Junc. dp	.....	3 40	.....
119	Rocky Lake	.....	.....	.....
121	Bedford	9 15	3 58	6 12
126	Rockingham	9 29	4 12	6 21
129	Richmond	9 37	4 27	.....
130	HALIFAX—ar	9 40	4 30	6 30

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. * Indicates that trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down. Full-faced figures show where trains cross or pass.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Annapolis daily at 12.55 p.m., and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.00 a.m., leave Yarmouth daily at 8.10 a.m., and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p.m.

Trains of the Cornwallis Valley Branch leave Kentville daily at 10.40 a.m. and 3.40 p.m., and on Saturdays an extra trip is made to connect with the Evening Express from Halifax, leaving Kentville at 6.50 p.m., for Canning and Kingsport.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2.05 p.m., for Bridgewater and Lunenburg.

Steamers of the Yarmouth Steamship Line, leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday p.m. for Boston.

Steamers of Bay of Fundy S. S. Co. leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, leave Annapolis on same days for Digby and St. John.

Steamers of the International Line leave St. John every Monday and Thursday a.m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Steamer "Winthrop" leaves St. John every alternate Friday at 10.00 a.m. for Eastport, Bar Harbor and New York.

Trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway leave St. John at 6.25 a.m. daily, Sunday excepted, and at 8.30 p.m. daily for Bangor, Portland and Boston, and for Montreal at 10.40 p.m. daily, (Saturday excepted).

Through tickets by the various routes on sale at all stations.

W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager and Secretary.
K. SUTHERLAND,
Resident Manager.

1893. 1893.

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited.

The Shortest and Best Route between

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THE QUICKEST TIME. 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

2 TRIPS A WEEK

from May 12th until the end of June.

The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer

"YARMOUTH,"

will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evenings, after arrival of the express train from Halifax. Returning leaves Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday, and Friday at twelve o'clock, noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with W. C. Railway and coach lines for all parts of Nova Scotia. These are the fastest steamers plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, and form the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed. Regular mail carried on both steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, and to New York via Fall River line and New York and New England Railway.

For all other information apply to W. C., W. & A., I. C. and N. S. Central Railway agents, or to

L. E. BAKER,
Pres. and Managing Director.

W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treasurer.

Yarmouth, May 8th, 1893.

BAY OF FUNDY STEAMSHIP CO.

(LIMITED.)

Annapolis, Digby, St. John,

During the month of May, the fast side-wheel Steamer

"CITY OF MONTICELLO,"

will leave Annapolis for Digby and St. John on TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY afternoons upon arrival of the Halifax Express, calling at Digby, and due in St. John at 6.30 p.m. Returning leaves St. John for Digby and Annapolis on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at 7.30, St. John time.

Connects at St. John with palace side-wheel steamers "Cumberland" and "State of Maine" for Boston and with fast C. P. R. Trains for Boston and Montreal.

For through tickets and further information apply to nearest ticket agent.

HOWARD D. TROOP, *President*,
St. John, N. B.

J. S. CARDER, *Agent*, Annapolis.

BRIDGETOWN LIVERY STABLES!

N. E. CHUTE, Proprietor.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire outfit and good-will of the Livery Business enjoyed by Mr. Wm. C. Bath for a number of years past, begs to notify his many friends and the travelling public that he is prepared, at a moment's notice, to furnish any kind of an outfit in single, double, tandem, or other styles, with or without drivers.

The capacious stables are roomy and centrally located, affording every facility for boarding and baiting.

Teams always on hand at station on arrival of all trains.

A specialty will be made of Trucking with moderate charges.

☞ When you want a nobby fit-out, a place to bait your horse, or any information connected with the livery business, ask for

N. E. CHUTE.

Proprietor of the Bridgetown Livery Stables.

Bridgetown, April 26th, 1893.

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JOB WORK

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

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FINE WORK

—such as—

NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
MEMO. HEADS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
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POSTERS,
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PROGRAMMES,
CIRCULARS,
PAMPHLETS,
TICKETS,
ENVELOPES,
ETC., ETC

Choice Lines of

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always on hand.

Estimates Furnished, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Orders from any part of the Country will receive prompt attention.

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Bridgetown, N. S.

UNDERTAKING.

Messrs. ROOP & SHAW

MIDDLETON, N. S.

Beg to announce to the public that they intend carrying on the Undertaking Business at Middleton, and have now in stock a varied and comprehensive line of

Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings,

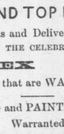
AND ALL OTHER FURNISHINGS.

Parties requiring their services can rest assured of prompt and satisfactory attention, at most reasonable charges.

ROOP & SHAW.

Middleton, June 18th, 1891. 11 tf

BRIDGETOWN



MARBLE WORKS

THOMAS DEARNESS

Importer of Marble

and manufacturer of

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.

Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

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

Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

P. C. MELONSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER

MIDDLETON CORNER.

REPAIRING punctually and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. I have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches Clocks and Jewelry.

PALFREY'S

CARRIAGE SHOP

—AND—

REPAIR ROOMS.

Corner Queen and Water Sts

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29ly

THE

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

(HEAD OF QUEEN STREET,)

BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA,

STILL maintains the high reputation enjoyed under the management of its late proprietor, and patronage to the house may rely on finding it first-class in all its appointments, and charges most reasonable.

Good Sample Rooms. Teams convey passengers to and from depot free of charge.

G. LANGLEY, Proprietor.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29

CARRIAGES

CONSISTING OF

Phaetons, Jump Seats,

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES,

Democrats and Delivery Wagons,

ON THE CELEBRATED

DUPLEX GEAR,

at prices that are WAY DOWN.

REPAIRING and PAINTING. All work Warranted.

W. C. FEINDEL, MIDDLETON.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.

Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained and forms of application therefor and all necessary information furnished on application to

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Agent at Annapolis.

20 6m

NOTICE!

LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON

WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON

THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY

and every alternate *Thursday* thereafter, in the office occupied by

ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, ESQUIRE.

Office open at 9 a.m.

49 tf J. M. OWEN.

Annapolis, March 7th, 1892. 49 tf

IMPERIAL

Fire Insurance Company,

OF LONDON, ENGLAND,

ESTABLISHED 1803.

CAPITAL, - - - £1,000,000.
ASSETS, - - - £1,631,016.

AGENTS:

Bdw. Ruggles, at Bridgetown, N. S.
T. A. Pearson, at South Farmington, N. S.
H. W. Owen, at Annapolis, N. S.

PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

1893. Letter "A." No. 444.

IN THE SUPREME COURT,

BETWEEN

TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES, - Plaintiff,

—AND—

GUILFORD FOSTER and ADA F. FOSTER, - - Defendants.

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his Deputy, at the Court House in Bridgetown, in said County of Annapolis, on

Saturday, the 3rd day of June,

A.D. 1893, at twelve o'clock, noon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1893, unless before the day of sale the amount due and costs are paid to Plaintiff or into Court,—

All the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said Defendants, or either of them, and which they or either of them had herein at the time they made the mortgage herein foreclosed, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, through or under the Defendants, of, in, and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land and premises, situate lying and being in the Township of Annapolis, and County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows, being a farm formerly owned by the late David Bent, deceased, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning at the Annapolis river at the north-west corner of land now or formerly owned by the late Rev. James Reid; thence westerly the several courses of the said river the distance of forty-three rods and one-half of a rod till it strikes the north corner boundary of land owned by the late Alfred Langley; thence turning and running southerly the course of the said Township lines between the lands hereby conveyed and the late Alfred Langley's lands till it strikes a small brook about a half mile north of the Paradise brook; thence easterly following the course of said small brook till it strikes land owned by Ephraim Bauckman; thence northerly along said Bauckman's west line to the Post road; thence easterly on the north side of the Post road till it strikes land formerly owned by the said Rev. James Reid, now by the said Ephraim Bauckman; thence northerly the course of said Bauckman's east line to the place of beginning, containing two hundred acres more or less.

Second lot of land and premises, situate at Paradise West aforesaid, bounded as follows:—

Beginning on the Annapolis river at Alonzo Daniels' east line; thence running southerly along said Daniels' line to the main post-road; thence crosses said road southerly to a small brook; thence easterly along the said brook thirty rods more or less to Hoyt Foster's west line; thence northerly along said Foster's line to the said main Post road until it comes to the Annapolis river; thence along the south bank of said river to place of beginning, containing one hundred and fifty acres more or less, together with all and singular the buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Terms:—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale: remainder on delivery of deed.

(Sgd) J. LAYARD MORSE,
High Sheriff of Annapolis County.

H. RUGGLES, of Bridgetown, Annapolis County, *Solicitor for Plaintiff.*

May 2nd, 1893. 5 5t

To the WORLD'S FAIR FREE.

A Business Offer From a Business Firm. Your Business to look into it