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Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred "Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week. Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

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Men to sell the old, established Fonthill Nurseries; largest in the Dominion; over 700 acres of choice stock, all guaranteed strictly first class and true to name. Large list of valuable specialties controlled absolutely by us. We have the only testing farms that are connected with any Nursery in the Dominion. Permanent place and good pay to those who can prove themselves valuable. We furnish everything found in a first class Nursery; fruits, flowers, shrubs and seed potatoes. Write us and learn what we can do for you. all guaranteed of name. Large ontrolled absotee only testing hany Nursery thace and good hemselves valufound in a first res, shrubs and learn what we it comes to see the strong testing the see the strong testing for in Bridgetown.

INGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

Toronto, Ont.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown, March 17th, 1896.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown, we are enabled to offer the mastery. The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown.

Toronto, Ont.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

The subscribers will have a car load of sixty for in Bridgetown and forth, each putting forth his atrength for the mastery.

Down they fell, the burglar snapping with
his teeth. Over and over they rolled on the
floor. Now John had his club out; a blow,

Toronto, Ont.

Bridgetown, March 17th, 1896.

The pominion Company, Dept.

The door quielly, the burglar, who had finished his task, turned around with a spring.

The while how the man got in. As he closed
the door quielly, the burglar, who had finished his task, turned around with a spring.

The plooked at each other for a few seconds,
the burglar analing like a wild beast at bay.

It was a happy, sunny little face that
looked from the card at John. Confident
found in a first
res, shrubs and
learn what we
in the door quielly, the burglar, who had finished his task, turned around with a spring.

The plooked at each other for a few seconds,
the burglar analing like a wild beast a bay.

It was a happy, sunny little face that
looked from the card at John. Confident
is deal of the door quielly, the burglar demand. Bonanza for agents. Commission 5 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. Outfil Free. Duty paid. Write orick for outfit and ter ritory. THE POMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3535 Dearborn St., Chicago. do for you. STONE & WELLINGTON,



VOL. 25.

Pints, Quarts,

and Two Quarts,

of Summer Clothing very low

to make room for Fall Goods.

MEAL

at the following prices

Hornet, best Manitoba - \$6 40

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JOSEPH I. FOSTER.

To arrive about the 20th June,

TWO CARLOADS

Mowers, - Rakes,

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aking six carloads this season. All goods are FIRST-CLASS and sold at UNIFORM PRICES.

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Amounts of \$1.00 and up-

wards are received, and can be

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A Grand Assortment of

**NEW STATIONERY!** 

VELOPES that are sealed without

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Direct from the Manufacturer.

CAUTION!

r promissory notes, are hereby notified that ll payments of the same must be made to

he undersigned, as no person has been authorized by them to collect said accounts or

WANTED -Agents for "Queen Victoria Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee." Overflowing with latest and richest pic

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

PRICES RICHT.

a Call and see the NEW EN-

E. D. ARNAUD,

be withdrawn at any time.

PIANOS, ORGANS AND

Farming

Clothing!

& FEED

Clothing!

FLOUR,



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1897.

## WELCOME

Is looked for and called for, asked for and sought for by GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS. But it is not always found, because some dealers eep it "under the counter." Why? Inferior brands pay larger profits.

INSIST ON HAVING

Very Cheap! WELCOME SOAP

Renowned for its Genuine Washing Quality. Smooth on the hand. Rough on the Dirt.

We claim this to be THE BEST HOUSEHOLD SOAP in the world, possessing wonderful cleansing properties, and only needs one trial to make it WELCOME TO ALL. "Welcome" is a strong I will close out the balance BORAX SOAP.

See the PREMIUM LIST printed on inside of each Wrapper. The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B.

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AT ONE FIRST-CLASS UNLIMITED FARE.

Good for THIRTY DAYS from date of issue.



By this route you have a chance to see St. John, Eastport, Lubec, Portland, as well as Boston.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 8 o'clock (standard time.) Implements!

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B. B. "GENUINE."

RAW AND BOILED

OILS

AT LOWEST PRICES.

### CENTS'

The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

An endless variety of Spring Cloths

per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Department Savings Bank

# A. J. MORRISON & CO., MIDDLETON, N. S.



makes the most noise." So manufacturers of paint with ure, partly

empty cans, make the most noise

about the cheapness of their stock by A good stock cannot be purchased at 25 per cent less than standard goods unless it is 25 per cent short in meas-

ure or quality. As you pay so you receive. The best full measure paint

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

a Specialty. H. W. BENSON.

OUR LINE COMPRISES THE

B. STARRATT. "Hamilton," - "Kenwood," - "Wellington," - "808."

Cents', Ladies', Juveniles and Tandems. \$100, - \$85, - \$70, - \$55.

We are territorial agents and can offer customers many advantages. No long waiting for replacements. All parts carried in stock and prompt

We also carry a full line of sundries, and have a well equipped repair shop ANNAPOLIS MACHINE & CYCLE CO.

# Important Notice!

I have completed arrangements with the

Poetry.

God is Undismayed. If I should tell you that I ofttimes doubt That God is good, that Justice reigns, that Of loss comes gain; oft doubt that pain and

Of loss comes gan; of court that pain and
Are angels in disguise, should tell you there
Are days when life itself seems no great boon
Since all life shadowed is or late or soon,
Your troubled eyes, O friend, would search
my face,
Perplexed and anxious at this fall from
grape grace. But God is undismayed.

He only knows how little I can see, In this dim light, of His great plan for me And for His World; how phantoms blac Till I seem forced to doubt His love and while in the darkness fearfully I cower. He only knows how real they are to me, How far He seems when I cry pleadingly; Yet He is undismayed.

For He knows, too, that this thick cloud of doubt
That stifles, blinds me as I grope about,
Is but the shifting, wind blown surface sand,
'Neath which the ground is firm whereon I stand. He knows that just ahead the palm-trees

grow, With cool springs bubbling in their shade, and so
Above the dust, the tumult and the strife
Of myriad forces in this human life,
He watcheth undismayed.

E'en while I doubt Him, in His pitying love He draws me closer; though the heavens Are black with storm, and in my dull de spair I feel no pressure, still His arms are there. And will not let me fall. Through all the of doubt I know God is, and in those days
When o'er my soul the scorching doubtwinds blow,
It comforteth my tired heart to know
That He is undismayed.

O Thou who in the desert dwelt apart, Answer the wordless prayers that from my Wing their swift flight into the great un-And in my desert leave me not alone! Give me endurance, courage, till each doubt. Dark-browed and grim, at last be put to rout, Until thy angels come with succor, strength, And on the burning sands I stand at length As conqueror, undismayed.

Select Literature.

Officer Bogan's Chance. BY EDWIN HOLLAND.

stockings. They wanted big men in those went out. lays for the Broadway squad. Officer Bogan believed in duty before everything—attention to duty got him on. He had been a truck driver, and when he became a candition setting forth that the bearer was sober, short time became roundsman and then

They even cited the fact of his wife having left him; she ran off with another man. Be that as it may, it certainly was on record that John Bogan had to answer to the "board" three times for using his club too

little girl. She seemed to be the only crea-ture who was not afraid of him. As he sat at the blotter in the station house she would climb all over him, pulling his big, fierce mustache. Yet it was reported that when she died he did not show any emotion as he stood beside the grave whilst the good priest read the burial service. After it was all over he grew more stern than ever, and used his club more freely, so perhaps his enemies were right in pronouncing him hard and

When the big shake up occurred, and Doctor Parkhurst revolutionized the "force,"
John was one of the unlucky ones to be called to account, and was reduced to the ranks. So on the night our story opens he was doing duty as a patrolman on Broadway. A report had been made to the pre-cinct where he had belonged that a jewelry store had been entered by some one familiar with the premises. In fact, the safe had been opened, but there being no money in it at the time, the robber had his trouble for his pains. He had departed hastily, neglecting to turn on the lock of the safe, fright-

"Who knows?" thought Bogan. "Here is my chance. The firm is rich and influential. They might get me back my sergeantry. Such things have been done before."
So the head of the firm baited the safe with two hundred dollars in bills. That was enough. If they made it less perhaps the robber would not be punished severely; and they wished him to be a warning to the

John watched the store two nights in succession. It was bitter cold. The boys at the station had commenced to joke him when he reported in the morning. "Where's your burglar, John?" But John preserved a moody silence. He had no heart for jests of

The third night of his vigil was particularly cold. Sergeant Dunn, the weather sharp, had reported it the coldest day of the year. John patrolled his beat as usual, get-

He was peering into the jewelry store for perhaps the hundredth time, when he saw a form bending over the small safe in the corner where the money for the day's sales was isb, irresponsible look that John Bogan re-

and the front door. He noiselessly opened the gate first, then the door, wondering all the while how the man got in. As he closed the while how the man got in. As he closed the while how the man got in.

and it was all over. He staggered to his feet gasping for breath. He had not been winded so easily in the old days; but his berth as sergeant in front of the blotter at the station house had increased his circum- nine, too, had she lived. erence under the belt. "Come, rouse up, there!" he said at

The burglar did not stir. John's wielding f the club had not lost its cunning. to reach his little round house to telephone lown stairs he went for some water. Reurning he lighted the gas. take the prisoner to the station house him-"There, now, casy, steady!" self; perhaps the other men who had es-With a great sigh the burglar came back

stared fixedly—savagely.
"You again!" he muttered. "It is fate could not take good care of his man. -fate! Damm you!" " None of that," said John, playing with

nis club.

There was no need to use it again. The burglar was pretty well gone. And a desperate character he looked. His coat had fell down, exhausted. He was worn out. ome open during the struggle, and although There he lay, looking straight ahead with a it was the coldest day of the year, he had no dull, blank look of hopeless despair. shirt on. His toes were peeping through his boots. A ragged coat, slouched hat, and an old red handkerchief wrapped around his neck, completed his costume. He had deep sunken blue eyes, matted gray hair, cut on the ground. John looked at him through short-into a crop, and a week's growth of beard, which gave him a repulcive appear-light was shining full on his face from overance. There was a sullen look of intense suffering and despair in his face. Altogethsuffering and despair in his face. Altogether he was the most forlorn, abject, repulsive tually smiling in his sleep. Whilst he

selled with. There he lay, panting weakly. it nine years ago. Now he was muttering "You are going to do for me again," he softly, "The new life! The new life!" nuttered. Then in a despairing whisper to himself, "It is fate-fate!" "When did I do for you before?" inquired the girl's picture; John could just make out John, glad of the chance to rest, for he was the flowing hair and the ribbons. What

looking creature John Bogan had ever tus

"Right here in this store, five years ago," cold it was! Now it was snowing hard. said the man, rising, and looking around as if at familiar objects. Then, pointing to the office, "Don't you remember? They had John. He had never been much given to me in there questioning me. I couldn't ac- figures. count for four thousand dollars. I had falsified the books for three years, and when I singing in the distance. He went to the corner to watch them, but they were a long confessed they telephoned to the station for a man. You were the one sent."

pleasure. What a coincidence! Perhaps bit afraid. ne might regain his position by re arresting this man. What a chance! And now it all came back to him. He was in favor then, age had she lived." and was detailed on important cases. He remembered the stern head of the jewelry firm delivering up a young, handsome fellow dressed in the height of fashion. He had a blonde mustache waxed at the ends, "What

night, and crying softly to herself as she At the trial it was all clear. . He had confessed. John had to be on hand as the aroner if he had anything to say, and his apolresting officer. The judge asked the prisogy for his crime made matters worse for him. He said that he loved his wife dearly. It had been a boy and a girl affair. His So he was assigned to a precinct, and in a salary was not sufficient to keep her in the spoke between the sobs: style she had been accustomed to, and he thought she would love him more if he leave me? I am so lonesome without you." His enemies (for who has not enemies?) bought her fine clothes, and took her to the And the iron railings shook as a big frame care of his body, to develop his spiritual and clared that John had "clubbed" his way races Saturday afternoons. All this he said held on to them for support. blonde mustache, and smiling apologetically, he had heard a voice that was familiar, and books. He may be a university grad

sorry for what he had done, but thinking sobbing, too. No, it couldn't have been the that he would get off somehow. His wife, who was present, called out,-

pocket handkerchief to his eyes.
"Don't cry, my darling," he said. "It
will all come right." These to the court, "I am very sorry, sir." And he smiled in a shaking the snow from him like a dog. Then deprecating little way, evidently thinking he had been punished enough, but would torgive those who had made all this trouble. He got twelve years in Sing Sing prison.

like a wild beast, not the silly young fellow around his neck into his mouth, to keep then saturated with opium, which gives the he had arrested. "And you've escapedyou and two others three days ago. Where are your companions?"
"I don't know and I don't care," was the

"Von only had a year or two more to serve with good behavior time; why didn't "Why-why?" gasped the man. "This

is why!" pulling out two stained letters and a photograph.

John, much interested, took the letters the first one began: -

the first one began:

ing to turn on the lock of the safe, frightened perhaps; or he might have searched the
larger safes, where the jewelry was looked
up for the night.

The store was on John's beat, and he was
ordered to keep a sharp lookout. The jewelry firm sent for him, and promised that if
he caught the robber they would look out
for his—John's—interests. They knew John
well. Had'he not been the sergeant of the
same precinot?

the first one began:

"My Deur Husbandi:—This is our little
girls birthday. I enclose her picture. We
are as happy as we can be, without you, in
this new country. The climate is like
Southern California, balmy and sunny.
Uncle Mack is longing for you to come. He
says he is getting old, and wishes you to
manage the farm. 'Nothing like flesh and
blood,' he says. 'No strangers for me!' He
does not know of oar misfortune. Two
years more, and you will be with us and
everything will be forgotten in the new life."

On the other side was a childish scrawl,-"My Darling Papa:—When am I going to see you? Mamma says that you will soon finish work and come home. You have never seen me, mamma says, so I send you my picture. Mamma always makes me pray for you in the new life. Come soon."

"I couldn't wait the two years," said the to let you off at Cortland Street, and you'll man. "I feel I am gone here," putting his hand on his chest. "The only hope was to get out there; another year would do for me get out there; another year would do for me in that place, and I would never see them. So we got away, Big Mike, Shorty and mc. We separated up the river. I came on here, hiding by day, and creeping out to the Vienna bakery, near Grace Church, where they give all who form in line by twelve o'clock a loaf of bread. I knew the fastening on the scouttle in front there, and orept through the So we got away, Big Mike, Shorty and mc. na bakery, near Grace Church, where they give all who form in line by twelve o'clock a loaf of bread. I knew the fastening on the scuttle in front there, and crept through the cellar upstairs. I knew the combination on cellar upstairs. I knew the combination on the little safe, which I had opened many a Oh, Uncle John, right here you should retime. I wanted money to get to Australia, ting in a doorway now and then to keep to the new life. If I had gotten there I would have sent it back-indeed, indeed I

> For a moment there was that same childmembered nine years ago. Then it passed

John had the keys of the large iron gate

John had the keys of the large iron gate

"Here is the money I took," he continued,

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

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companie

NO. 28.

the year I went to prison."

weak," said the burglar.

locking them.

"Well, step lively, then."

John telephoned the news:-

He was clutching something tightly in the

Back again. There he lay fast asleep,

"Seven and two are nine," he thought.

My little girl would have been just her

sullen despair came back.

the edge of the sidewalk.

Devine John's successor.

"No: he's-he's gone

"Well, Bogan, where are they?"

"Gone!" they all cried.
"He's escaped," gasped John.

"Which way did he go?"

back to the station house.

"There was only one," said John.
"Well, where is he? Inside?"

"I dunno," said the big policeman, stag-

"You've been drinking, sir!" said the ser-

geant. " Report at once to the station."

The man was still there. There was an ex-

an all night house. Then keep on till you

WONDERFUL. Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights-Itching, Burning Skin Diseases Relieved in one day.

He doubted if he had heard aright.

THE SIMPLE LIFE OF ENGLAND'S QUEEN IN HER CHILDHOOD DAYS. "Ah!" thought John, "seven and two make nine." His little girl would have been They had passed the front door, which They had passed the front door, which John locked. But he had to go two blocks tently at work, he wondered which would for a hurry up wagon; it would not do to little feet!

at 7, frequently earlier in the summer, and to life. His eyes fell on John, at whom he caped might be in on this job, and might breakfasting at 8 o'clock. Her breakfast show up, and in using the telephone he said John, closing the gates on him and "There, you stay there until I come back,"

high, fitting into the doorway. The man From 10 to 12 the Duchess instructed 'Drina, "Have caught one of them. Probably

will through the rooms or to play with her many coasly toys. two more lurking about. Send wagon."

Back again. There he was stretched out Princess, though the luncheon hour of the placed before the little girl, and she did it justice, for she was healthy and strong and smiled the face looked as John remembered friend or perhaps to walk or drive, or she

At the dinner hour of the Duchess her lithand that lay on his breast. It was his little girl supped, seated next to her mother. Brock. By the time the romp was finished was keeping that wagon? Whew! How the house party would be at their dessert,

"Seven and two are nine—seven and two and then the Princess would be called in to Nine o clock was bedtime, and she never prolonged her day beyond that hour. No No wagon yet. A few roysterors were house of a friend, "nine o'clock bedtime was beside her mother's larger bed, so that by

day and night mother and daughter were "Yes."

John remembered. He was soon after made sergeant. His heart bounded with distinctly flow. It smiled up at him, not a food and plenty of time out of doors, plenty of play and plenty of sleep, distinguished the up bringing of England's future Queen.

True Education

The snow was drifting in and covering the The education of our children is the great problem of this country's citizens, for It fell on the face in the picture, and John thought of the black day two years ago, when he buried his little girl. How it had He remembered a lovely young woman call in the earth the snow kept talling into the duties as citizens. It is, perhaps, safe to snowed! He saw it all now. As they filled ing to see him at the station house that grave, like little white messengers of peace, the good priest said at the time.

He would like to brush the snow from the little face before him; he did not like to see public school, a few more at a high school and four years at a university. But all this Presently there was a noise of sobbing; a is but a small part of real education; it may man was crying who had perhaps never cried before. It could not have been the burglar, for there he lay, still smiling, and dreaming of the new life. Now agruff voice "Oh, my little dariing, why did you teaching a boy to do, to will, to love, to

burglar, for there he was smiling in his His wife, who was present, called out,—
"Oh, my love, why did you do it? I matter with him; there was a catching in A revenue agent, late of Chicago, where "board" three times for using his club too
readily.

John had one weakness—his love for his
little girl. She seemed to be the only creature who was not afraid of him. As he sat

"On, my love, why did you do it?" I
loved you, not the fine clothes! Oh, my
heart will break!"

Then the prisoner carried his scented
procket handkerchief to his eyes.

"On, my love, why did you do it?" I
little girl. She seemed to be the only creature who was not afraid of him. As he sat

"On, my love, why did you do it?" I
little girl. She seemed to be the only creature who was not afraid of him. As he sat

"On, my love, why did you do it?" I
loved you, not the fine clothes! Oh, my
heart will break!"

Then the prisoner carried his scented
procket handkerchief to his eyes.

"Un, my love, why did you do it?" I
loved you, not the fine clothes! Oh, my
heart will break!"

Then the prisoner carried his scented
procket handkerchief to his eyes.

"Un, my love, why did you do it?" I
loved you, not the fine clothes! Oh, my
heart will break!"

The unlocked the gate.

"Un, my love, why did you do it?" I
loved you, not the fine clothes! Oh, my
heart will break!"

The unlocked the gate.

"Un, my love, why did you do it?" I
loved you, not the fine clothes! Oh, my
heart will break!"

A revenue agent, late of Chicago, where
millions of cigarettes are manufactured, was
spoken to on the subject of cigarettes.

"Un used to be a confirmed cigarettes."

"Why, how is that?" The man looked around with a stare, "Well, it's because I went into a large manufacturing place in Chicago, and what I he remembered, and the old expression of saw there sickened me of the imitation "Step outside," said Jahn, pushing him to smokers. How are they made, and of what? Of all that is vile and injurious and mean. The wagon was only a block away now. Cigar-butts picked up from the streets, barks ing at the burglar, and marvelling at the wonderful change in him. This man looked the old red handkerchief that had been are heaped together in one filthy pile, and from shricking.

"Yip-yo-uo!" There was the wagon, followed by a crowd of night bawks and the roysterers to see the fun. There were three the greatest firms in Chicago manufacture olicemen in the wagon, besides Sergeant cigarettes, the trade in the same would soon

fall off or cease entirely." Lobster Fishery Trouble.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 22.-There is intense indignation in St. George's Bay over the action of the British warship in closing down the lobster factories of residents and confiscating the products. On Saturday the cruiser Pelican landed a body of men, who surrounded the factories, ejected the inmates and took on board all the packages of pre-Clang? Clang! Away went the wagon | The residents are much incensed at this proceeding, a repetition of which is threatened The crowd remained behind, looking at all along the French coast. The excuse John, and wondering what it was all about.

The man was still there. There was an exterfere with those of the French fishermen. pression of blank amazement on his face. The people threaten to resist the marines, He doubted if he had heard aright.

"Well, what are you staring at?" demanded John. "You wanted to find a resign many days elapse. The colonial government is powerless to interfere, as the warships taurant where you could get a cup of coffee; have supreme authority in the matter.

turn the first street to the right, and there is strike the Sixth Avenue elevated, tell them London, Sept. 23 .- The Chronicle publishes an extract from a letter written by Mr. Gladstone under date of yesterday. In The man looked at him wildly, then and mischief of the last two years in the eastern policy transcend entirely the powers of any language I could use concerning them

The sum is this:—
"Firstly—A hundred thousand Armenians have been slaughtered, with no securify against a repitition, and with greater profit "Secondly-Turkey is stronger than at "Oh, Uncle John, isn't it nice on Broad-

any time since the Crimean war.
"Thirdly—Greece is weaker than at any "Fourthly-All this is due to the European concert; that is, the mutual hatred and

"I guess I can drive a truck agein," mut-terel John.

He saw something that glistened in the snow under the electric light. It was the picture of the little girl. He filt better picture of the little girl. He felt better now, though those strange hiccoughs had not entirely ceased. He looked furtively around, unbuttoning his coat and placing the picture in his breast. Then he said to the last pedestrian, who had been watching him curiously,— "Come, get out o' here! Move on!" After a Severe Cold. After a Severe Cold.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of scrofula. I was weak and debilitated and Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strang and well. After a severe cold I had catarthal fever. I again resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla which accomplished a complete cure." Sarah E. Devay, Annapolis, Nova Socia.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

A woman who loves her husband never

attempts any explanation of why she married

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures tetter, salt rheum, eezema, barber's itch and all eruptions of the skin. Relieves in a day. 35 cents. Sold by S. N. Weare. -Minard's Liniment for Rheumati