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ST. JOHN Semi-Weekly Sun

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BRIDGETOWN

Monuments,

Tablets, Headstones, &c

iowo, N. 3

SAUSAGES HAMS, BACON, Etc.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 27.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Good for beast, or man, or child." (We regret that we are unable to reproduce here the very clever and well-drawn sketches that illustrated the last line of above extract And queer that the moon can never Fall out of the sky at night. from the prize essay of Master A. CAMERON VANBUSKIRK, of Bridgetown, N. S., eleven years old.)

The boy reflects exactly the verdict of all housekeepers that have tried it:-STRONG AND PURE, IT'S ACTION MILD. Good for beast, or man, or child.

"Hark! the herald angels sing,

WELCOME SOAP is just the thing;

Strong and pure, it's action mild,

BUT BEST OF ALL

For the Laundry and all Household uses

WELCOME SOAP - save the wrappers, and watch for our coming announcements.

BRIDGETOWN Boot & Shoe Store

GRANVILLE STREET - MURDOCH'S BLOCK.

IS HEADOUARTERS FOR

BOOT & SHOE DRESSING

fresh from the best manufacturers, and for all shades of Tan Boots and Shoes

We also keep in stock a full line of Shoe Laces, Polishing Mits Wool Soles and the best Boots and Shoes in town. E. A. COCHRAN.

Manufacturers and Builders.

WE KEEP IN STOCK AND MAKE TO ORDER

MURDOCH'S BLOCK, GRANVILLE STREET.

Doors, Windows, Mantles, Store, Bank and Church Fittings, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings, Stair Work Clapboards, Spruce & Cedar Shingles, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Hair, all kinds of building material.

Agents for THE METALLIC ROOFING COMPANY. We have samples of Metal Ceiling.
Outside Steel Siding, Shingles and Gutters.

Also agents for the "Cleveland" Bicycle. We have handled these Wheels two seasons and know they are ink. Prices to suit the times.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Rennie's Recleaned Timothy, " Mammoth Red Clover, " Alsike Clover,

Canada Beauty Pea, Black Eye Marrowfat Pea, Cow Corn, and a large stock of small Seeds.

FLOUR, Meal & Feed

Just arrived, a large stock of Tilson's Delight Flour,

" Whitecoat Flour, " Pride Flour,

" Pilgrim Flour, Five Roses, Hungarian, and Hornet Flour. Cornmeal in bbls. and bags. Middlings, Feed Flour and

TEA! TEA!

Don't forget that we sell Union Blend Tea with a key in each pound package. Buy a pound and take your chance of getting \$100.00 in Gold.

IOSEPH I. FOSTER. BRIDGETOWN.

CHOICE BEEF VEAL, FRESH PORK,

JUST REMEMBER

REED'S

NEW FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Extra Value in the following line of Goods:

Bedroom Suites, 7 pieces, \$13.50 to \$65.00 Parlor Suites, 5 pieces, \$28 00 to \$95.00 Iron Bedsteads, fine styles, \$3.75 to \$15.00 Children's Carriages, nice line, \$6 50 to \$15 Sideboards and Diving Furniture, all prices.

Bargain Sale of Window Blinds: Having just received a large stock of

Blinds from the manufacturers, at speci low figures, we propose to give our patro the benefit, and are offering a fine line these goods at unequalled prices.

Also a large and handsome stock of Linoleums and Oilcloths.

We have the Patent Elastic Felt Mattress, lately introduced and largely taking the place of hair mattresses. Price \$15.00.

H. S. REED. TINWARE TINWARE

Go to Crowe's Tin & Stove Store for your Tinware.

10-quart PAILS for 25c., and stil cheaper by the dozen.

The best stock of GRANITE WARE ever

Poetru.

Some Queer Things. It's queer, when the world seems steady,
It really is whirling so;
It's queer that the plants get larger,
When no one can see them grow;
It's queer that the fountain's water
Leaps high in the sunshine bright;

It's queer that one clover blossom
Is white and another red,
When the same black earth surrounds then
The same rain waters their bed.
It's queer that of all these wonders
We take so little heed;
And that, as for feeling thankful,
We seldom see the need.

We scold if the weather's chilly, And fret at the not sunlight;
Don't like to get up in the morning,
Hang back from the bed at night;
And queerer than all the queer things
Are surely those girls and boys
Who live in the world of beauty,
And rather see woes than joys.

—Illustrated Lesson Paper.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned, And sun and stars forever more have set,

have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved, with lashes wet, Will flash before us, out of life's dark night, As stars shine most in deeper times of blue,

right, And how, what seemed reproof, was love

most true.

And we shall see, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me;
How, when we called, He heeded not the cry,
Because his wisdom to the end could see,
And e'en as prudent parents disallow,
Too much of sweet to craving baby-hood,
So, God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things because it seemeth

And if, sometimes commingled with life's We find the wormwood and rebel and

shrink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out the potion for our lips to drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
O, do not blame your loving Father so,
But bear your sorrow with obedient grace.

And you shall shortly know that lengthened Is not the sweetest gift God sends His And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death Conceals the fairest bloom His love could

We could interpret all this care and strife, And for each mystery find a key.

But not to-day, then be content, poor heart, God's plans, like lilies, pure and white unfold; unfold; We must not tear the close set leaves apart, Time will reveal the calyxes of gold. And if, 'mid patient toil, we reach the land, Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may

-May Riley Smith. Select Ziterature.

Uncle Meck's Goslin. On a bright Saturday in April Uncle Meck

walked down the big road to town with his brogans hung over a stick on his shoulder. year, after the boy's theft, the Easter basket came as before, Reble and Meck felt that Aunt Rebie picked her way more delicatey down the cow path on the road side. Her | should, if possible, be greater in their hearts own hat hung on her stick and a new "splitbasket"- sat atop her head on her tightly knotted handkerchief. Jo-Jim, the adopted son of this old couple,

despite their injunctions, played ill-conditioned pranks along the way. In Aunt Rebie's white oak splint basket were ten dozen eggs, nicely packed in cottonseed, with a bit of lint cotton on top. Aunt Rebie knew these egga would bring a dollar and twenty cents. With this she counted on buying many delicacies to add to an Easter feast, mainly to be furnished by a

basket from Tolstone House. That never failing Easter basket would contain a turkey, flanked with jams and "lightnin' bread," and real " white folks' cake." Master and mistress never forgot these old quondam slaves at Easter-tide. But at the first store of the short row of village shops Rebie came to fear that she could not get even the moderate price of ten ents a dozen for the eggs she carried; for there she saw what she had never seen be-

purple, gold, and never a plain white one "Fer goodness sake, Meck, what sorter eggs is dem?" exclaimed the old woman.

fore, a gorgeous supply of eggs, red, yellow,

laid them," explained the young clerk, facet-

"You don't say! Not des one hen, sir? You hear dat, Meck! Des one hen. Do she hatch also?" "Well, not often. She usually rests up

ill another Easter." "Well, she need to." "Can't I sell you some?" A gleam lit up Meck's dim old eyes as he frew his wife aside to whisper: "Boot leg-blue want' set, Bebie."

"Who gwin hinder?" Rebic had not caught the drift of his faney. "A Easter egg mought hatch a Easter

'Swop yo' eggs for some of dem, Rebie.'

So Rebie offered the exchange of a dozen perhaps pricked in conscience as so manifestly unfair a trade, threw in an extra one

-a great white egg with just a tloy blue flower drawn here and there on its surface. At home in their little daubed log cabin

good, full hatchin' from de boot-leg-blue dis "Ef we set her atter dark dat'll make her

hatch all pullets."

"I'll make de nest of hay, so as dat'll insure pullets also," continued Meck.
"Jo-Jim," commanded Rebie, "git out de white flint rock, and when you hear me and yo' daddy at de nest in de cornder of de corn-crib, you drop de rock in de fireplace in de ashes, and if we keep it dar all hatchin season, dat'll insure de chickens hatched 'ginst hawks ketchin' 'em."

" Put all de eggs in dis wool hat er mine," Meck held out that unique receptacle; "and pour 'em gently into de nest at oncet; dat'll make all hatch at oncet." Thus with every precaution the boot-leg-

blue was " set." There were two treasures now to be guarded from the prying proclivities of Jo Jim; the nest of many colored eggs, and a certain strong box, chained to the leg of the old four post bed in the cabin. Ever since the little scamp could remem-

ber he had tried to find out how that box got there, and what was in it, but old Rebie did not herself know. told either Rebie or Jo Jim. Old master had given it to his trusted slave to keep till

young master needed it most. This box, this injunction, and an old blunderbuss of a pistol had been given at one time to old A hundred times the boot-leg eved and turned her strange nestful of eggs. Before long the hard-boiled eggs began to emit an

odor so baleful that even Jo Jim kept away from the crib corner. Three weeks had passed, and no sign of a chick. Another week, and yet another. Then, just as the boot-leg-blue was beginning to distrust the laws of nature-"peeppeep!" And out of the great white egg,

with blue flowers on it, came a downy some "You know, Rebie," suggested Meck when the question of rearing this strange creature was discussed; "if you want ter rightly raise a brood of turkeys, you must take de broke shells from de nest, and string 'em on a yeller homespun string, and hang 'em 'gainst de jam of de chimbly."

"Hit's a good thing to make any kinder fowl grow fast to burn de hatchin' nest." "De flint-rock gwin keep de hawks off, but us better set a sad iron on end on de hearth now to keep off de squinch owls." Thus, the creature was surrounded with every precaution from the first hour of its hatching. It grew amszingly, but proved

to be no Easter hen-only a gosling-and a gander at that! The old people, though disappointed, yet loved it, and when in time it grew to be an old, pink-eyed, snow-white gander, it manifested in its turn, a strange devotion for Meck. It followed him to the field, walking beside him as he ploughed or hoed. In the cabin it might any time be found squatting beside his splint bottomed chair. The gander seemed, indeed, to develop an almost way. The sweet April air was all astir with numan understanding, for when, once or twice, hunger so pressed the old people that

Meantime, the adopted child, Jo Jim, had grown up lazy, ill contrived, ungrateful. He had stolen money from Colonel Tolstone, who, for the sake of the good old people, had refrained from committing the boy to be sentenced to the penitentiary. When that came as before, Rebie and Meck felt that love and loyalty to master and mistress, than before.

to wandering off; but from these trips he was not welcomed with joy. He was surly, abusive, even threatening to his foster par ents. He had, in his last wandering away, stayed two whole years, and all' this time Meck felt that the strong box chained to the bed-post was safer than when Jo Jim had been about the cabin. The Easter basket was this year looked for with more than usual pleasure. Bad

Jo Jim was, like the Easter gander, given

crops and the low price of cotton had made the times very hard for the people of the South. Many nights that winter Meck and Rebie had gone hungering to bed. . It was Easter eve now and ne turkey had yet come from Tolstone House. The old people felt forsaken and forlorn as they shivered over their smouldering logs. It

was the first time master had forgotten ther since the surrender; and now they needed help badly. Now and then in his misery Meck looked fortively and uneasily toward the box chained to the bedpost. The guardianship of that box had grown heavier year by year yet he felt that he must be true to his word to old master, and not give it over to youn master, who was now himself fifty-eight years old, until he should plainly need it id them." explained the most and how a now himself and how a now himself is the most and how a now himself is the most and how a now himself is the most and how a now himself is the new part and how a now himself is the new part and how a now himself is the new part and how a now himself is the new part and how a now himself is the new part and how a now himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new himself is the new part and how a new part and h of any sort at Tolstone House? But Meck

had reasons of his own for being very anxious to deliver to master that strong box. He had of late noted about the cabin tracks of persons who had never come in. He suspected that Jo Jim was returned from his wanderings and was prowling about his old home. Meck recalled with grief and fear Jo Jim's never-allayed curiosity concerning the contents of the box. He sighed a great deal by his fireside, and kept his old pistol loaded.

Dusk was settling down when tramping hoofs roused the old couple by the fire, and then at last came the long looked for basket from Tolstone House.

But such a small basket!

"You see," said the boy who brought the "times is hard wid us. Been gettin' basket, "times is hard wid us. Been gettin' hard a long time. Us ain't got a turkey ourselves; sold all our turkeys to git Mister. Lewis home from de college at Sewanee. He gotter to go clerking at Mister Jenkin's to gotter to go clearing as master constitution at the dollars a month. De old place gwine to be sold mortgage-sale next month. I'm leavin' next week. Colonel says be ain't able to keep no servants." Leaving the poor little present, a package of tea-crackers and a robin-pic, the boy was off before the old people had roused themselves from the shock of his news.

Real want at Toletone House! The place

was their ideal of all that was ric

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1899. "De boy clerkin' for his grandpa's over

> There was a long pause, then Rebie said: A young, tender goose ain't bad eatin'." Now, though Easter, as they called him, might, as the ages of geese go, be expected have many a year before him, yet he could by no means be called young and ten

"Fer young master's sake," murmured Meck, tenderly stroking the gander's white head, as Easter hissed softly and upturned a questioning pink-rimmed eye.

"I done had more hunger dis year dan knowed dar was in de world," declared Meck; but I ain't say kill Easter yit, fer myself. Us can't kill him: us must take him ter de ole place 'live; us kin hurry home and let dem kill him."

"Us can put him 'live in a basket and start by soon daylight.'

"I must carry dat box to young master. You tote de box. I'il tote de goslin'." Latterly Meck's uneasiness over the box had kept him wakeful; but that night the knowledge that he was soon to get rid of the great responsibility acted like a sedative on the weary old brain. Not even the tramping and complainings of "de goslin'," tied in the cabin by the foot, lest he should wander off in the old way at talk of cating, could keep the old man awake.

Old Rebie, however, kept awake as long as the pet of the household remained restless and it was late ere she too sank into heavy But at midnight both old people wer

shaken roughly from their slumbers by a loud note of terror from Easter. "Dat's dat gander! Kill him," said a muffled voice Then Easter set up a wild shricking. you got hold de box? Hit's chained to de

Easter shrieked again. "Lausy me, Rebie, what ail dat critter? "Hit des don't like de string." But Meck, through all Easter's screaming

eard the rattle of a chain. Instantly he snatched the old pistol from is pillow, and cocked it with a loud click. "Lord, have mercy on me," groaned Meck but if you was my own son I'd kill you i

empty-handed out dat do' 'fo' I count three you is a dead nigger fer sho." Then Aunt Reble screamed louder than Easter, and the two cowardly thieves made dash for the door. As they leaped ou the two old people saw that one was their scape-grace, their sorrow, Jo Jim.

you got dat box. If I don't see you git

Meck made fast the door again. Rebie amid her weeping for her adopted son, kindled pine-heart splinters on the hearth and by their blaze the two old people surveyed their cabin. All was safe. Easter hissed in exultation. The rest of the night they sat by the hearth guarding their trust. Next morning at dawn the old couple were off laden with box, basket, and blunderbuss. Struggling with their load of years and their burdens they went slowly on their ourdens they went slowly on their

flight and fluttering of bird wings. The fence corners were blue with wild violets. they talked of eating the product of the Easter egg, it scurried off and kept out of The golden bells of the jassamine sweetened every swamp and field. came in eight. The poor old people were

before, when the now staid old Colonel was a wild spendthrift. Meck proceeded to fit

the key to the lock. After much ado it opened. The lid was lifted. The glow of gold and the sparkle of jewels shown before the amazed eyes! A yellow letter told a part of the story. The Colonel's recollection of his early escapades filled up any blanks.

"And Easter save us all dat money!" cried Rebie, and she reiterated the story of how the sagacious gander awakened them in the nistress. Indeed, Easter's age had already given bond that he should never be eaten

So it came about that the Colonel's young son visited a home of rejolcing instead of one The two old people went but once more t their cabin in the lonely swamp, and then only to move all their belongings to a house of their own in eight of Toletone Place, a

gift of young master.

The Kindergarten System. Under the caption of "Technical Education," the Ottawa Free Press, in commenting upon some of the recent attacks made upon the kindergarten system in vogue in many of our educational establishments says :-There seems to be a very unwise tendency

exhibited in certain quarters to belittle the value of the kindergarten system. To those who have seen it properly conducted this is inexplicable, because it is based on sound principles, and Fredrich Frobel, who appreciated the maxim of his distinguished pre decessor, Pestalozzi, in the art of pedagogy, that it takes a wise man to teach a child endeavored to treat the infantine mind as an organism all the qualities of which had to be made to co-operate in order to bring out a harmony. Those who belittle the kindergarten cannot have a true knowledge of the working of the system. Its value is emphasized by the announcement made that
a large manufacturing institution in Daytor,
Ohio, has notified its employees that henceforth preference will be given to young applicants for employment who have had a
kindergarten training and after 1915 no applications will be considered unless the apcant has had a kindergarten training

HOW THE FORMER CARBY THE LATTER FE (From the Hospital.)

Lady Priestly has done good service in giving literary form and shape to certain well-known facts as to the role played by winged creatures in the disser ase. This she has done in "The Nine teenth Century," where she has summarized

NO. 16.

the observations which have been recently accumulated in regard to "winged carrier She starts with the demonstration mad by Mr. Burgess at the Royal Society two of three years ago, when he showed how com-mon house flies which had placed their feet on a culture of the Bacillus prodigiosus set up a fresh growth of these bacilli when made to walk over sliced potatoes, even though in the interval they had been allowed to roam at liberty in a large room for several hours. "In the natural course of time he had the satisfaction of seeing a perfect garden of the Bacillus prodigiosus spring up wherever their

Then comes the analogous experiment with the diphtheria bacillus, and the observations showing the several ways in which the infection of cholera may be spread by flies. Lastly, Lady Priestly tells the won this, kneels before the teacher, puts his hands derful story of the malaria parasite and of the filaria nocturna, and points to cattle tick The teacher raises him up and sends him off and the isstee fly as illustrations of the round-about manner in which infection is some-for his sleeping-roem, etc. At last the

times spread. calculated to show to the lay mind some of to-day," to which the teacher respective intricacies of the problems of disease.

Still, we are afraid that cholera, malaria, goes toward the door the gratleman still, we are a larger which have stirred Lady Priestley to enthusiasm are a long way off in hearing, "Go slowly—go slowly."—Deand quite impersonal to the average English troit Free Press. man. It is well, then, to insist that, although details differ, the principles of medicine and the principles of blology are the same all the world over, and that "winged carriers of disease" are potent factors—far more potent

factors than some think-in the dissemina tion of various infections. The "aerial diffusion of infection" has always been a most unsatisfactory expression. But if we recognize that the air contains many living things and that the germs of the property of the p The "aerial diffusion of infection" has almallpox are certainly as easy to carry as is the Bacillus prodigiosus, not only does an within our mind to sap our strength

gard to hospital construction.

(From the Christian Endeavor World.) What does militarism mean to a people's ockets? The United States spends yearly ally, a "cheking," or a "strangling, for military purposes seventy two cents to ferring, of course, to the throt ach person within its borders. But the upon individual activity. Anxiety fa

from the harvests of peace.

But the monster is not satisfied with the other on the mistress, who now wept at the gift of her former slave. Master, too, must whip his glasses. Meck put the box on the table before the Colonel. From his neck he took the key on its leather stripe. Britain out of account, it may be stated as of fear, that become important only from the rule throughout Europe that every young man of sound body must give three years' iteration. — William George Jordan in The in forty; in Germany, one in twenty; in France, one in fifteen. Conditions are con-France, one in fifteen. Conditions are continually varying; exactness in statement is not attempted; but the main facts are clear. The comparison, too, be it remembered, is thin he chronicled a rise in breadstuffs thus and between our country in a time of war and

> Such a state of affairs saps a nation's strength by withdrawing men from productive pursuits like trade and agriculture, and making them a burden instead of a prop. It forces young men from home life into evil surroundings. The effect was shown in the message from France that we printed two weeks ago, telling how youths were careless. might be called out. No wonder we speak weeks ago, telling how youths were careless about their early years because they mus virtually make a new start in life after their military service is over. What the nation gains at all this cost may be seen in France to-day, where the War Department has given an exhibition of the tyrannical power that it

wields over the people.

This is but a glimpse of what is meant by, not war itself, but the militarism that is eyer liable to precipitate war under the pretence of guarding against it.

A Little Sermon. To be honest; to be kind; to earn a litt and spend a little less; to make, upon the whole, a family happier for his presence; to renounce, when that shall be necessary not be imbittered; to keep a few fri but these without capitulation; above all on the same grim condition, to keep friend with bimself—here is a task for all that man has of fortitude and delleacy.

American Pearls. There is hardly a state in the union who

Baking Powder

Made from pure Safeguards the food

O. T. DA BARRISTER.

Money to Losn on Fi

Chinese Boy Goes to School When a Chinaman takes his little I

When the Chinaman arrives at the so he is escorted to the reception-room, both he and the teacher shake their hands and bow profoundly. Then the tea

asks, "What is your honorable name?" "My mean, insignificant name is Wong Tea and pipes are sent, and the Chinam pe and puffs for a quarter of an hour befor says to the teacher, "What is your

"My mean, insignificant name is Pott."
"How many little stems have you sprout d?" This means, "How old are you "I have vainly spent thirty years."
"How is the honorable and great man, the

"The old man is well."

"How many precious little or "I have two little dogs." These are the

"How many children have you in you "I have a hundred little brothers." Then the Chinaman comes to busine 'Venerable master," he says, "I have

brought my little dog here, and worshipfully intrust him to your charge. The little fellow, who has been standing Chinese gentleman rises to take his leave. It is an interesting article, and one well saying, "I have tormented you exceedingly

WHAT THIS POOLISH, ENERVATING HABIT DOES FOR MANKIND. Worry is forethought gone to seed. Worry is discounting possible future sorrows so that the individual may have present misery. Worry is the father of insomnia. Worry is

explanation of much that is unexplained by current phrascology seem near at hand, but also a means of prophylaxis. Lady Priestly's description of the "fly proof" house in which dwelt her host, "the most agreeable and witty man of his day, the distribution of the start of the decrease o which dwelt her host, "the most agreeable and witty man of his day, the distinguished physician, novelist, and poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes," is full of suggestiveness in record to heard to hea

which produces our best success, that repre-sents our finest activity, is tapped, led away and wasted on werry. Worry must not be confused with anxiety. though both words agree in meaning originczar's subjects must pay \$1.17 each; the French, \$2.21; the Germans, \$2.70. The mere spectre of war demands this sacrifice it is active in being ready and devision. measures to meet the out

> Origin of "Mrs. Partington." Miss Shillaber, a daughter of the famous humorist, B. P. Shillaber, gives this acc

My father had always been delighted with "Mrs. Partington says the price of other lands in peace. Were war to come, one in four of the able-bodied Frenchmen

> -" What is the best brain stimu Sleep. The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go direct to bed, and to ste there as long as he can. Sleep is the recu erator of brain power. During sleep to