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Cabinet Work also attended to.

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estate of late Robt, E. F'Randolph, April 3rd, 1901.

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Books,

VOL. 29.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1901.

Poetry. Farewell.

Farewell! farewell! but this I tell
To thee thou wedding guest!
He prayeth well, who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast. If You Are = = = A Business Man .

He prayeth best, who loveth best All things both great and small; For the dear God who loveth us, He made and loveth all. Thanks. To the Giver of all blessings
Let our voices rise in praise,
For the joys and countless mercies
He hath sent to crown our days;
For the homes of peace and plenty,
And a land so fair and wide,
For the labor of the noonday,
And the rest of eventide;

For the spiendor of the forest,
For the beauty of the hills,
For the freshness of the meadows,
And a thousand sparkling rills;
For the blossems of the springtime
And the memories they bring,
For the ripened fruits of autumn,
Do we thank Thee, O our King.

For the wealth of golden harvests,

For the wealth of golden harvests,
For the sunlight and the rain,
For the grandeur of the ocean,
For the mountain and the plain;
For the ever-changing seasons
And the comforts which they bring,
For Thy love, so grand, eternal,
We would thank Thee, O our King.

Don't look for flaws as you go through life; And even when you find them It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind, And look for the virtue behind them, For the cloudiest night has a hint of the light Somewhere in its shadows hiding; It is better by far to hunt for a star Than the spots on the sun abiding.

The current of life runs ever away
To the bosom of God's great ocean;
Don't eet your force 'gainst the river's course
And think to alter its motion.
Don't waste a curse on the universe—
Remember it lived before you.
Don't butt at the storm with your puny

But bend and let it fly o'er you. The world will never adjust itself

The world will never adjust itself
To suit your whim to the letter;
Some things must go wrong your whole life
long,
And the sooner you know it the better.
It is folly to fight with the Infinite,
And go under at last in the wrestle.
The wiser man shapes into God's great plan
As the water shapes into the vessel. - Progressive Age.

Select Literature.

BY WILL ALLEN DROMGOOLE. "I wouldn't mind being big and ugly and

all the rest, if it wasn't for my feet," said of Waco, twenty miles distant, held up her

hands in horror.
"The land o' mercy," said she, "and how would you make out without 'em in this here sun-baked, Injun-ha'nted country,

best pair for Sundays, maybe." The girl laughed as she hooked her churn had overheard a woman speak of her at the singing-school the week before as the "big the words had hurt her and had set her to as the child grew older and the little feet

work and hardship. Over in the county seat things were growing "city like," and the bit hunts, and quiltings, and candy pullings, safe to leave it."

dially enjoyed. Since little Bess had come to them Bet

discontent had found words.

declared "was enough to shame a Coman- well, there was a rifle in case the savages choked her. Bess thinking she was overcom

big, too. Come on out to the wagon and get Bess. them San Saba Injuns in town to day, been over in Cherokee hunting. They was filling pain, among the cotton plants.

Sac "You saved us," said she, "that little sob saved us. There is blood on the little sob saved us. There is blood on the little sob saved us. themselves up on whisky toler'ble pert, seemed to me, and I ain't caring to travel the road twixt here and my place in thar company. Whar's the boys?"

"They went over to Limestone bright and early to help the Simpson boys rope some cattle. There's te be a beef slaughtered after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing, and Los allowed them. They came straight on with after the rouing. The continued to the poor little foot. It's sprained, that's what a little sob saved us. There is blood on the floor, so one of them was stung at any rate. That means they'll not come back. From the gait thay were going they'll be on the San Saba before many hours. You just lie still one moment now till Bet can slip the onthe stance of them was stung at any rate. That means they'll not come back. From the gait thay were going they'll be on the floor, so one of them was stung at any rate. That means they'll not come back. From the gait thay were going they'll be on the floor, so one of them was stung at any rate.

That means they'll not come back. From the gait thay were going they'll be on the floor, so one of them was stung at any rate.

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That means they'll not come back. From the gait thay were going they'll be on t

early to help the Simpson boys rope some cattle. There's to be a beef slaughtered after the roping, and Joe allowed they would be late getting home. It seems sort o' lonesome without 'em, so me and Bess have been laying off to finish up the work and run off for a little pleasuring in the woods down by the river. It all't far, and woods down by the river. It all't far, and woods down by the river. It all't far, and an analysis of the finish up the work and some of closests and store-room. Bet utilized to help the Simpson boys rope some it beind nor and bolted it beind her. They came straight on with a spell. Two minutes would give them ample time to break in the door.

The girl thought quickly and acted prompton to the little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The lottle house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and by. The little house had but two rooms and ly. The little house had but two rooms and by. The lottle house had but two rooms and together, to going to doctor the poor little foot. It's sprained, that's what it is. I'll sponge it and bind it up good and tight. I feel like I ought to do something. Of course the story was too good to keep, and the faithless friend put it at once into it any more—never. Suppose, now, it had been your foot that went through that ceil its. I'll sponge it and bind it up good and tight. I feel like I ought to do something. Of ourse the story was too good to keep, and the faithless friend put it at once into it any more—never. Suppose, now, it had been your foot that went through that ceil its. I'll sponge it and bind it up good and

a body goes to town in a waggon. Now, don't you gals wander too far off, nor get so lost in water gaztog as to forget to keep an eye on the road. Them Injuns over on San as occasion required.

y means of a short sadder placed against and to see the out gain and to see the out gain that. Another type of that went off when it wasn't loaded, like old guns always do."

And again Bet sat down upon the boards as occasion required.

Another type of that went off when it wasn't loaded, like old guns always do."

And again Bet sat down upon the boards as occasion required. eye on the road. Them Injuns over on San as occasion required. Saba ain't guilty o' no greater sin than lazimals. S'long: take keer o' yourselves and

buffalo hunt with the tribes on the SanSaba der, and close beside it the muzzle of a shotbuffalo hunt with the tribes on the SanSaba River. She had seen them often, too, in the streets of the town of Waco, in their paint and feathers, but always peaceable and friendly and safe enough under the strong, restraining hand of the government. Now and then a straggler something the worse for whisky had stopped at the door to call "How?" from his wiry mustang, and to re. She smiled contemptuously as she placed "She smiled contemptuously as she placed "She smiled contemptuously as she placed "Then he told how that years be she was. As the train glided into the station." whisky had stopped at the door to call The gun hasn't been used for a year."

She smiled contemptuously as she placed the gun on the boards beside the child. This the gun on the boards beside the child. This the gun on the boards beside the child. This the gun on the boards deld meaner must their sale.

The gun hasn't been used for a year."

She smiled contemptuously as she placed the gun on the boards beside the child. This fore, when a fatherless boy, and his mother his eyes scanned the cars till they alighted. it chanced the boys had been at home on rusty, unloaded old weapon was their sole those occasions and knew how to deal with chance for life should the drunken Indians

care to attack them. She shouldn't like them to find her alone with only Bess, the child whose parents had died while crossing the prairie, and whom peared through the opening when she heard died while crossing the prairie, and whom The Big-Footed Girl of the Brazos.

died while crossing the prairie, and whom the boys brought home with them until some one should claim her. There were others of the party who told them the child's story. Her father was driving for one of the emi-

grants, who volunteered to carry the family strong left hand held her down until she had west if the father would take charge of the team. But the man had died sitting bolt noiseless beside her big defender and comupright with the fines in his hand. The journey west had come too late for him. The mother, the child in her arms, had taken the lines the father had laid down; but three stopped by on her way from the little town days later had, in her turn, laid them by mell into the room. But she set her teeth and gone with the silent messenger. "Died in her under lip and held to Bet's hand with for no reason in the world," the hardler eml- a grip that was almost unbearable. With grants told the young men, who had come upon them digging a grave by the roadside. It is a grip that was almost different different differe

in not investing her with certain feminine hate her own broad, flat members that grew something that had been familiar to him charms and weaknesses which, until then,
Bet neither missed nor desired.
She was not given to complaining, she was sahamed of it, and she felt like getsomething of a pioneer and proud of the good strength and strong body which had fitted her for the self-imposed task of learning.

She felt a twinge of homesickness. broader and flatter in the rough boys' shoes about the place.

village of Waco had two-story houses with laces at more than one window. There was The big girl looked back under her tall "I don't know what makes me uneasy,"

all creepy, too."
"Yes, I reckon that was it," said Bet. had gone out less frequently to be sure, for "I'm not to say afraid of 'em, but I wish the Bess was delicate and too young for the wild rides that were no more than a tonic to Bet. The sound is a superscript of the sound in the sound is a superscript. Now, then, clip it across this cotton field—look out for the young

Waco with the little girl perched up behind | field and reached the meadow and the dividher on her horse, a basket of eggs and a bucket of butter suspended from saddle, "Wait," said Bet; "let me over first and bucket of butter suspended from saddle, had bartered her produce for dry goods and ridden home beside her big brother at midridden home beside her big brother at midridden nome bestate her one occupied in her arms, and had heen all ready for her usual work next day.

She stood on top of the fence and shaded But lately she had felt her bigness to be un- her eyes. Down the road beyond the stream

yellow dust. The cloud parted for an indiscontent had found words.

But the moment she had spoken she felt better; perhaps because good Mrs. Seers made light of it, for before Bet could speak again for laughing, she went on:

"And as for 'ugly' Bettle Browser, that you ain't. I heard some of the boys talking about the candy pull, and you was plumb about the candy pull, and you was plumb."

The cloud parted for an inwellow dust. The cloud parted for an inmuzzle-loader discharged itself with a roar into the very midst of the jubilant, grinning faces below.

There was a yell and a great rattle of samshing, cracking timbers as Bet floundered into the laths, and to crown the confusion her brother's big, broad, cowhide shoe went ripping through and dangled threateningly

Suddenly the little figure swung to one

woods down by the river. It ain't far, and somehow it does me good to go to the river and see the trees. It makes me think of home to hear the Brazos go whispering through the low grounds."

"Humph! makes me think o' snakes," declared the visitor, as she chimbed into her waggon and began passing out the parcels designed for Bet. This accomplished, she took up the reins. "Well, I've got to be moving; stopped to deliver at four places 'fore I got here. You know how 'tis when think o' the lost consequent; or the space of closets and store-room, Bet utilized they are utilized they are they had time and money for it. In the absence of closets and store-room, Bet utilized they are utilized they are they are they had time and money for it. In the absence of closets and store-room, Bet utilized they are utilized they are they follows here own room for storing herbs and dry vegetables. The room was unsealed to verhead, and the loft consequently without flooring of any description. The boys had tacked on the laths, however, expecting to place they are they ar moving; stopped to deliver at four places some rough noards actors the whole those of addada and squeeze the state of addada and squeeze the squeeze the state of addada and squeeze the squee a body goes to town in a waggon. Now, by means of a short ladder placed against an the dimensions of it, and to see the old gun wife attends to all that." Another type of

Saba ain't guitty o' no greater sin' than isziness and filth when they're sober; but drunk
they ain't much short o' fiends and wild animals. S'long: take keer o' yourselves and
further mischief they might do; but she

Pass It On. if they bother you whip out the shot gun and knew they must not find her and Bess alone

pass on over the prairie, felt strangely alone and helpless. She was not afraid of the In
up," said she "on your knees, and then and helpless. She was not afraid of the In
up," said she "on your knees, and then are turning to his home in Cornwall from with a rattan in hand, inquiring whether there were "any whippings to be dealt one school in Germany, passing through London there were "any whippings to be dealt one and helpless. She was not afraid of the Indians on the Brazos; they were peaceable and harmless; but the tribes farther west in the San Saba country had not felt the soft.

In the San Saba country had not felt the soft.

herself under control and lay quiet and rade, while the Indians, laughing, shouting and swearing, were battering down the door. a crash and the painted savages burst pell-

strength and strong body which had fitted her for the self-imposed task of keeping house for her three bachelor brothers who had pitched their tents in that promised land of bounty, the new State of Texas. She had crossed the mountains of Alabama and the prairies of the West to come to the self-imposed task of keeping house for her three bachelor brothers who had pitched their tents in that promised land of bounty, the new State of Texas. She had crossed the mountains of Alabama and the prairies of the West to come to the self-imposed task of keeping house for her three bachelor brothers who had pitched their tents in that promised that was like the land she had left—the river, the broad Brazos, and the live-oaks that rustled their green boughs the warm years through.

She had crossed the mountains of Alabama and the prairies of the West to come to the prairies of the West to come to the self-imposed task of keeping house for her self-imposed task of keeping house for her self-imposed task of keeping house for her three bachelor brothers who had pitched their tents in that promised task of keeping house for her three bachelor brothers who had pitched their tents in that promised too, and wanted to get near to something house, overturning chairs, smashing tables and drough the house, looking behind beds and bout the house, looking behind beds and bout the house, looking behind beds and bout the house, so werturning chairs, smashing tables and trought to mine, so my spiritual life may hold on its course at those times when my mind cannot consciously turn to thee to commit each particular thought to thy service. Hear my trouble alone until his return. After he had "Bess!" The child looked up from the with long, bare arms, turn the big, feather. Amen."

them, and had been happy in their growing prosperity, and satisfied with their love and approval.

Moreover, life on the plains was not all was dressing. "Get the boys' sombreros down from the nails and we'll take our little run to the river, anyhow, Injun or be hidden there, while he kept demanding." "Gal! Gal! White gal!" The "white girl" in the loft felt the blood tingle in her veins, and the finger on

silk in the stores and the sheerest of lawns.

And instead of old-time corn-shuckings there the little house had an appealing look. Sunshine, evenness of temperature, out the hour; she even counted the sharp, brazen strokes mechanically—"one, two, three, four, five!" Oh, if the boys would come—come before these drunken savages should find her biding place! They were in the cellar now, still demanding the "white gal." Now they were standing together in a huddle in the centre of the room trying to decide where to search next.

Sunshine, evenness of temperature, out door life, together with freedom from recurrence of colds which winter excites, is a great boon to victims of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Hay Fever. Fortify these blessings by the wonderful, certain and prompt Catarrhozone treatment. It cures always, but quickest in summer. Doctors approve of it, druggists of his children. God will hold him equally down over it. You try Catarrhozone, then wonder where your Catarrh has gone to. It cures. Do you know any other remedy that does? All dealers, 25c. and \$1.00.

Why She is Popular. the Bazos, and there were debates, and rab- said Bet, "but somehow it don't seem quite counted the sharp, brazen strokes mechani cally-"one, two, three, four, five !" Oh, "I reckon it was talking about Indiars if the boys would come—come before these vited, had cordially accepted, and very cor- scared you," suggested Bess. "It made me drunken savages should find her hiding place! They were in the cellar now, still

against her. Sundenly the child lying at her side gave one short, sharp, quickly stifled sob, and in-

the loft.

Herself too startled to be cautious, Bet sprang to her feet; the strong finger on the trigger closed like a vise, and with sudden unexpected indignation the old-forgotten

since he left Tennessee, so there you are."

The big footed girl dropped down upon the suniighted door-step to laugh.

The little girl sped like a rabbit straight

Thinking that the owner of the shoe and hat the sunighted door-step to laugh.

"You are sure he didn't say 'footiest' in stead of 'handiest?" said she. "Look at that!" and Bet thrust forward a foot that was large and strong and able-looking, to be said that the owner of the shoe and hat down the cotton row, with Bet close behind them both galloped the savages broke for their ponies, and with a savages, their drunken yells growing more are distinct as they drove their ponies. the plunder, but rode as though half an army

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC. Etc. (RANDOLPH 8 BLOCK.)

Head of Queen St., Bridgetows

Money to Loan on First-Class

NO. 27

A Talk to Fathers. A gentleman met a friend near his own

home and they joined company en their way to business. Before they had gone far they ohe."

"Never mind," said the visitor, "never mind the bigness of the body, so the heart's as she panted after the little flying figure of lit. My foot hurt me, and I tried not to feel carriage, in which was a fine six-months'-old.

it, but the pain would come."

Bet leaned over and kissed the little wet "That's a jolly looking little chap," said

Bet knew that, finding the brothers absent, to laugh with Bess at the big foot which had foolish mother, "I will tell your father on

you."

In some families there is no threat so laughingly, as if it were a good joke, of the The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse tells us that poor, scared little faces which were lifted to in the house.

She carried the child to the foot of the was alid of fourteen years he was his heave in Cornwall from with a retten in hand inquiring whether

the railways not running so far in those interest of theirs, right down to their dollies the San Saba country had not felt the sort.

ening influence of civilization to the extent of those living farther east.

The Indian village lay beyond the town

The Indian village lay beyond the town The indian village lay beyond the town some thirty miles, yet they had often passed that way seeking lost cattle or bound for a welcome face appeared at the top of the ladif ever opportunity afforded, he would repay "Here I am, Tom," cried the gentleman

it on to others."

And Mr. Pearse did not forget. Seeing a "I'm awfully glad to see you," said he;

lad one day at a railway station in trouble "how's mother ?" because he had not enough money by four-pence to pay for his railway fare, Mr. Pearse away together. Oh, I thought to myself, if and swearing, were battering down the door.

She did not stir when the door fell in with gave him a shilling; and when the lad there were more fathers like that, there brought him back the change, he told him would be fewer young lives wrecked upon to keep it and that he was going to ride with the treacherons rock of sin, for a father's

him. And then in the carriage he told the love will hold a boy when the sternest com boy the story of how the steward had treated him on the boat.

"And now," he said, "I want you, if ever Said a middle-aged woman to me: "I

would be if everybody would only "pass on" the little deeds of kindness shown to them.

Are you doing this, my young friend, or do man could rescue it. He came to our house you only pass on unkind actions instead of at once, very angry, and demanded that the life so pathetically that he promised to spare him, if he sinned no more. In a few days, Arnold of Rugby was one of the wisest and best men of his generation. He was wort to pray in the following terms:

The neighbor gave chase, of course, but the wont to pray in the following terms:

"O Lord, I have a busy world around me; eye, ear and thought will be needed for all my work to be done in this busy world.

"O Lord, I have a busy world around me; eye, ear and thought will be needed for all my work to be done in this busy world.

"The neighbor gave chase, or course, but the cat hid; so he came over and demanded the cat's life as soon as it should bring Sprite over as soon as he

Amen."

It is the prayer of a busy man or a busy is Sprite? and I told him what had happen. woman. "Busy without ceasing" was the injunction of one of the busiest men that in his arms and placed me on his knee, as he ever lived. All our work may be begun, said, 'Poor child! That was too bad! If continued and ended in a prayerful attitude of mind toward God.

said, 'Poor child! That was too bad! If had been here, it never should have happened;' and I sobbed out my grief on his pened;' and I sobbed out my grief on his

thing, a mere trifle compared to the sorrows of my life, but perhaps some of the things

Looking at people and speaking pleasantly, surely by devouring volumes at a gulp, but although she may feel disturbed Taking no notice of accidents which hap of little items and details of knowledge, so Never refusing a gift when it evidently

Making no unnecessary allusion to any subject which is known to be disagreeable Dressing suitably, with consideration for the feelings and the wardrobes of those about

Writing letters to those who have benefited her in any way, or to whom she may give help or cheer.

Showing herself happy when she is enjoying herself, remembering it is a pleasure to others to make her happy. Tired Mothers.

It's hard work to take care of children and

It's hard work to take care or orliters and to cook, sweep, wash, sew and mend besides. It makes a shop of the home—a shop, too where sixteen hours make a day and yet there is much working overtime.

Hood's Sarsaparilla helps tired mothers in many wary—It refreshes the blood, improves the appetite and assures restful sleep.

—The name of the assassin of President McKinley is pronounced as if spelled Chol gosh He is of Polish parentage, and was

In Flour we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five hem prairies long as me you'll be wishing Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of you was a centipede, mighty nigh, and that Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White every foot was as big as a buffalo and as Rose annd Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian and Cornet in a few days.

we have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings,
Moulie, Bran, Chop Feed and Oats.

The girl laughed as she hooked her oburn dasher on the peg behind the kitchen door, where the sun and wind could sweeten and

Also a full line of first-class Groceries, Crockeryware, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines, Confectionery, Stationery, etc.

₽ Before buyi g it would pay you to see our goods and get

SHAFNER & PIGGOTT.

oting manager.

Liverpool, N.S.—E. R. Mulhall, manager.

New Glasgow, N. S.—R. C. Wright,

and Rubbers cannot be surpassed manager.
North Sydney, C. B.-C. W. Frazee, in the valley. They particularly Sherbrooke, N. S.-F. O. Robertson, include a superior lot of Men's and manager. St. Peter's, C. B.-C. A. Gray, acting Women's Tan Bals, which I have

> For comfort, style and perfect workmanship these Shoes are the standard of the Twentieth Century production. A call at my store

oney and get perfect satisfaction your purchases of footwear. W. A. KINNEY.

"OUEEN"

Warranted the only Stove made in Canada with Top Draft.

NOTICE There will be no grinding at Worthylake's JOS. WORTHYLAKE,

SUMMER

GOODS At Cost!

I must make room for Winter Stock, and will therefore sell the balance of my Summer

GRAND CHANCE

TO SAVE YOUR MONEY. Open every evening except Sunday.

T. A. FOSTER. Do You Know Good Things? Do You Want Good Things?

Then buy your good things at TROOP & FORSYTH' Meat Market, Granville Street, Brtdgetown. Meat. Fish & Provisions

of all kinds. Everything of the best quality obtainable. brthylake's the scap and water will do him as much good as anything."

LAKE, Paradise. The with meloner, are dumond a shoe, in which it was cased—as her feet often were when there was an extra tramping to do—poor Bet did show a foot which she it thim befoor or after his meals?"

There they halted for their horses to drink, and with the screening case between them were when there was an extra tramping to do—poor Bet did show a foot which she it thim befoor or after his meals?"

There they halted for their horses to drink, and with the screening case between them and their danger, the girls made a bold dash across the field for the house. Once there board perch and laughed until the tears

and the prairies of the West to come to | years through.

Sometimes when the nights were moonlight and the days long the big girl had ridden to the river." They crossed the long, greening been all ready for her usual work next day. feminine, though this was the first time her she could see through the trees a cloud of

pretty. And my boy, Tim, allowed he silent prayer that they might not see them, hadn't set eyes on nobody as you be, not Bet dropped from the fence and whispered:

Bet dropped from the fence and whispered:

sure, even when shod in its own proper foot-wear. But with her brother's big, broad

down to the water.

There they halted for their horses to drink, might be upon their track.

this here sun-baked, Iojun-ha'nted country, I'd like to know! Time you've trotted over them prairies long as me you'll be wishing you was a centipede, mighty nigh, and that every foot was a big as a buffalo and as strong as an ox, and that you could onhook em' and use one pair at a time, saving of the best pair for Sundays, maybe."

And now, her finger lying lightly against the trigger. Through the cracks between the dather trigger. Through the cracks between the trigger. Through the cracks between the distinct the poportunity, to pass it on to two what the text, 'Like against the grillenger. Through the cracks between the laths she could see all that passed below. She saw one of the Indiana pass into the understood that the young parents, well-bred and of the gentler class, had found the ham she had that morning boiled for the Sunday dinner next day. She saw him best pair for Sundays, maybe."

And a midule-aged woman to me: "I'I have known what the text, 'Like against the trigger. Through the cracks between the laths passed below. She saw one of the Indiana pass into the understood that the young parents, well-bred and almost immediately a grunt of delight announced that he had found the ham she had that morning boiled for the sunday dinner next day. She saw him best pair for Sundays, maybe."

Ann now, ne said, 'I want you, it ever you have the opportunity, to pass it on to two when the text, 'Like against the rigger. Through the cracks between the laths even what the text, 'Like against the rigger. Through the cracks between the laths even what the exhown what the text, 'Like against the rigger. Through the cracks between the laths even when the text, 'Like against the rigger. Through the cracks between the rigger. Through the cracks between the laths even what the exhown what the text, 'Like against the rigger. Through the cracks between the rigger. T

gentle, even helpful; the little feet had been come, bringing the large chunk of greasy willing enough, but to big Bettie they were | meat into her bedroom where the gang promere "toy"-"doll's feet"-good only to ceeded to pack it, with all the flour and sugar be held in the hollow of her hand and laugh and coffee they could find into the meal sacks that hung upon the kitchen wall. She did not confide to her visitor that she had overheard a woman speak of her at the singing-school the week before as the "big footed girl of the Brazos county," nor that

Yet the shape and trimmeas of the little was to be sent into town on Monday and sold, and when they had taken all the prowith her own awkward "clodhoppers;" and as the child grew older and the little feet trimmer the big girl grew more and more to

throbbing while the ugly heads below her bobbed and bent together in wicked plotting

muzzle-loader discharged itself with a roar

by submitting to the gradual accumulation

ineignificant individually, so enormous in

the aggregate, day after day, and year after

Summer Helps to Cure Catarrh and

Baking Powder

Dr. Thomas Arnold's Prayer.

Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food against alum.

—Doctor—"There's nothing serious the mat-ter with Michael, Mrs. Muldoon. I think a lit-tle soap and water will do him as much good as