

Best for Bread Best for Pastry

Beaver Flour makes Spring Wheat
a blend of *Golden Fall Wheat*
This is why it is equally good for bread
and pastry.

Beaver Flour

takes up water readily
— stands up in the
oven — makes the
whitest, most nutri-
tious Bread — and the
lightest Pastry. Yields
MORE of both to the
baker.

Is not that the flour
YOU want?

AT YOUR GROCER'S.
Dealers, write for
free samples of
Beaver Flour, to
J. F. Giffkins, Ltd.,
London, Ontario.



Guns! Guns!

We have just received our
full stock of **Guns, Rifles
Ammunition.**

We also have good
stock of **Screen Wire
Cloth, Fly Screens and
Screen Doors.** A full
line of **Tinware and En-
amel Ware,** and a few
Lawn Mowers, for sale
cheap at the **Hardware
Store.**

KARL FREEMAN

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

—AND—
Steamship Lines

—TO—
St. John via Digby

—AND—
Boston & N. Y. via Yarmouth

—TO—
"Land of Evangeline" Route.

On and after JUNE 24, 1907, the
Steamship and Train Service on this
Railway will be as follows (Sunday
excepted):
Flying Bluenose
from Halifax, ... 12.06 p. m.
from Yarmouth, ... 12.33 p. m.
Express from Yarmouth, ... 11.34 a. m.
Express from Yarmouth, ... 2.12 p. m.
Accom. from Richmond, ... 5.15 p. m.
Accom. from Annapolis, ... 7.50 a. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division
leave Windsor daily, except Sunday
for Truro at 7.49 a. m. and 5.30 p. m.
at Truro with trains of the Inter-
colonial Railway, and at Windsor
with express trains to and from
Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

S. S. PRINCE GEORGE, BOSTON
AND YARMOUTH.
by far the finest and fastest steamers
plying out of Boston, leave Yar-
mouth, N. S., daily except Sunday im-
mediately on arrival of express and
Bluenose trains from Halifax, arriv-
ing in Boston next morning. Return-
ing, Prince George and Boston leave
Windsor at 5.00 p. m. The steamer Yar-
mouth on Tuesday and Friday leaves
12.00 noon.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. PRINCE RUPERT
Daily Service (Sunday excepted).
Leaves St. John, ... 7.45 a. m.
Arrives in Digby, ... 10.45 a. m.
Leaves Digby same day after arriv-
ing in Digby.

DIRECT SERVICE NEW YORK-YARMOUTH

Every five days S. S. PRINCE
ARTHUR.
See folder for sailing days.

PARRSBOURNE-WOLFVILLE

S. S. Prince makes daily trips,
Sunday excepted, between Parrsboro
and Wolfville calling at Kingsport in
both directions.
Trains and steamers are run on
Atlantic Standard time.

F. GIFFKINS, General Manager.

Puzzle Corner

A Wise Decision

Said Peter Paul Augustus: "When I
am grown a man,
I'll help my dearest mother the very
best I can.
I'll wait upon her kindly; she'll lean
upon my arm;
I'll lead her very gently, and keep her
safe from harm.
"But, when I think upon it, the time
will be so long."
Said Peter Paul Augustus, "before
I think it would be wiser to be her
pride and joy.
By helping her my very best while I'm
a little boy." m

John's Noticing Habit

(Rev. Willard Aldrich.)
"What foolishness is John up to
like he was counting every hair?
What's he trying to do?"
"Don't know, Rob. He seems to be
watching everything. Guess he thinks
he can remember all he sees. Sort o'
cyclopedy of horses, stumps and all
sorts of truck. I'd hate to make a
junk shop of my head in that way."
"So would I. I'll not run 'round
with my head on a pivot looking at
everything. I'm in for a good easy
time, aren't you?"
"You bet. Let's go to Lane's creek
fishing. Shall we ask John?"
"Yes," he's lucky finding good
places."
Soon the boys were at the stream
eager for trout. For some reason Rob
and George caught none. John was
lucky in getting strikes and landed
several beauties. Rob watched him
and then called out:
"There are some beauties in this
pool but I can't catch them. Come
over and have a try."
"All right—look at that. Isn't he a
beauty? And here's another. My,
won't they taste good for supper?"
"How do you catch them? There's
another what bait you got out?"
"These brown flies, you see all
around here, those little fellows. Put
on two or three and you'll catch
some."
That's queer bait, but I'll try it. If
that don't beat all, I caught one the
first time.
On the way home, Rob said: "John
how did you happen to use those flies
for bait?"
"Well, I noticed that the trout
were striking them, so when they
would not bite the worms, I conclud-
ed the flies were the bait to use, and
I was right, as this nice string shows."
"How did you come to notice it?"
"I saw them coming to the top, but did
not bother my head as to what they
were after."
"I'm making it a habit to notice
everything. Elder Smith said the
other Sunday that 'if we would form
the noticing habit we would be suc-
cessful, and I mean to succeed.'"
"Is that the reason you watch
things so?"
"Yes, that's the reason. You re-
member what the old Indian said to
his son: 'Be like the wolf. No matter
how suddenly you may start him, or
how swiftly he may run away, he will
always turn and take a second look
at you, so that he will know you
when he sees you again.' I believe
that's good advice to act on, and I'll
take a good look at things I see, so
that I'll know them when I see them
again."
"You don't mean to remember all
the little things you see?"
"No, I'll not try to remember every-
thing, but I will try and see every-
thing, so that if I wish to remember
what I have seen I can recall it easi-
ly. You can't recall a thing unless
you see it carefully, you know. It
may be of great value to me some
day, and I owe this string of fish to
it to-day."
John's habit was soon to be tested.
Returning late one evening from a
neighbor's house, he heard something
struggling on the trestle over Bone
Gulch. Going closer, he saw that a
team of horses, in attempting to
cross, had fallen through and were
fast. The train north was due in a
short time, he could just about reach
the station if he hurried. The train
south was due now, and would pass
the north bound on Orion if on time.
What should he do? It was a fearful
responsibility for a boy of twelve. If
he went to warn one, the other might
come, and a wreck at this place
would be fearful. He did not hesitate
long, for he had noticed that the
south bound train was almost always
late, and that the north bound was
almost always on time, and he took
the chance of this being the case this
time. As he hurried toward Orion,
night settled down, one of those lanky
nights where it seems as though you
were gloomed in and shut off from all

other things—a night to make the
bravest quake with unnameable dread.
No one could have blamed him had he
failed, but there was no thought of
turning back. He must depend alto-
gether on feeling, for he could not
see an inch ahead. With heart beating
strangely and set lips he started to
walk the long trestle; a stumble meant
death on the rocks below. Feeling that
death on as fast as his little legs
could carry him for the lives of the
passengers depended on his reaching
Orion in time. Fearing all the time
he would hear the whistle of a train
going to its doom, it was a test for
his courage and his training.
Would the lights of Orion never
come in sight? It seemed as though
some mighty hand grasped his throat
and shut off all his breath. He must be
almost there. Would he be on time?
Had he passed the little station and
not seen the lights? With a glad joy
he sees the glimmer of lights;
north bound is standing there just
ready to start. Is he too late? Can
he reach the engine in time? With all
his might he hurries to the side of
the cab and calls:
"Don't let the train go, there's
somebody stuck in the bridge!"
"What is it, boy?" said the engineer.
"What is the trouble?"
"Stop the train, the horses are
stuck in the bridge over Bone Gulch."
Trembling at the fearful meaning of
this message, the engineer picked the
boy up in his arm and hurried to the
station. John clung convulsively to
the man's neck sobbing with joy. The
men gathered where the engineer was
holding John, but he was trying to
get away.

"Please let me go, I must stop the
other train; please let me go."
And it took quite a while to con-
vince the tired, panting boy that the
other train was safe. The men took
him on the engine when they went to
remove the horses, and carried him
in their arms to his home. He is now
their pet. The Northern Pacific made
him a present of a life pass. To
James and Rob he is in the same
class with Washington and Lincoln,
and they are faithful followers of the
'noticing habit.'—Michigan Christian
Advocate.

Dear Boys and Girls—
Just for a change we are giving
you a story this week. Write and tell
us how you like the change and the
story. If any of you care to send us
original stories or poems we shall be
glad to publish them.
THE PUZZLE EDITOR.

**Hundreds of Tenants Driven
From Home by Flames.**
CINCINNATI, Ohio, August 25.—A
shift of the wind added to the force of
their heroic efforts to overcome the
fire that started in the Eagle White
Lead Company's plant last night, and
in five hours after the flames were dis-
covered the fire was under control, af-
ter wiping out property valued at
\$750,000, driving hundreds of ten-
ment dwellers from their homes and
leaving several acres of ground.
Nearly everything on the irregular
block bounded by Broadway, East
Court street, Hunt street, and the Nor-
folk and Western tracks, was destroyed,
numerous crowded tenements
fringed the fire section, and families
hurried to places of safety, many car-
rying their valuables with them.
Trolley and telephone lines had to
be cut by the firemen, crippling both
kinds of service and adding to the loss
by the fire itself.
One man was slightly injured.
For a time the big plant of the Kreh-
bi Printing Company was threatened,
but the efforts of the firemen averted
it.
St. Isidore, P. Q., Aug. 18, 1901
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited.
Gentlemen,—I have frequently used
MINARD'S LINIMENT and also pre-
scribe it for my patients always with
the most gratifying results, and I
consider it the best all-round Liniment
extant.
Yours truly,
DR. JES. AUG. SIBROS.

George Elliott in one of her books
says:—"It takes a great soul to be a
true friend—a large catholic, stand-
fast, loving spirit. One must forgive
much, forget much, forbear much. It
costs to be a friend, or to have a
friend; there is nothing else in life,
except motherhood, that costs so
much. Sometimes a man must even
lay down his life for his friends."

A subscriber once received a dun
through the post-office, and it made
him mad. He went to see the editor
about it and the editor showed him a
few duns of his own—one for paper,
one for type, one for rent and several
others.
"Now," said the editor, "I
didn't get mad when these came be-
cause I knew that all I had to do
was to ask several reliable gentlemen
like you to come and help me out,
and then I could settle all of them."
When the subscriber saw how it was
he was reformed, paid up and renewed
for another year.—Antelope Valley Ga-
zette.

Joker's Column

A WONDERFUL COUNTRY.

A contractor in San Francisco sent
to Ireland for his father to join him.
The journey was a great event to the
old man, who had lived in rural dis-
tricts all his life, and he reached San
Francisco much excited. After several
days of sight-seeing, his son resumed
his business, and suggested that his
father should visit the Presidio.
"The Presidio, father, is the govern-
ment reservation for the soldiers—a
fine bit of park; and you'll enjoy
yourself."
At the end of a strenuous day, the
old man stood gazing, at the big
buildings. Seeing a soldier near, he
tapped him on the shoulder.
"Me bye, plint's that string of
houses formin' us?"
"Why, those are the officers' quar-
ters."
"And that was with the big smoke-
stack?"
"That's the cook's shanty."
"Shanty, is it? Well, this is a great
country! 'Tis palaces they're using."
The young man offered to show him
the new gymnasium. On the way the
soldier was discharged just as
they passed. The old man, much
startled, caught his companion's arm.
"Phat's that, now?"
"Sundown," replied his friend, smil-
ing.
"Sundown, is it? Think of that,
now! Don't the sun go down with a
terrible bump in this country?"—Lap-
pincott's.

THE PRECATOR STICKS.
In the parish church of Lechliffe on
one occasion a young probationer
was officiating in the absence of the
regular minister, and as he had been
tired with a long journey and want-
ing a rest before delivering the sermon,
he gave a long, low, drawling ser-
mon. The pastor, who was in the
pulpit, was suffering from a bad cold, and
the first four verses were finished not
so badly, but at the fifth, Tammas
stuck, and no amount of tuning could
get him started again. At last the
minister had to stand up, and that
in no pleasant mood. Leaning over
the pulpit side he thus addressed the
precator—Tammas, if ye can't sic a
weak about skirling out four verses o'
a Psalm now, what'll ye dae through
a' the ages o' eternity?"
CONSOLING.

A lady who had recently moved to
the suburb was very fond of her first
brood of chickens. Going out one
afternoon, she left the household in
charge of her eight-year-old boy. Be-
fore her return a thunder storm came
up. The youngster forgot the chicks
during the storm, and was dismayed,
after it passed, to find that half of
them had been drowned. Though fear-
ing the wrath to come, he thought
best to make a clean breast of the
calamity rather than leave it to be
discovered.
"Mamma," he said, contritely, when
his mother had returned—"Mamma,
six of the chickens are dead."
"Dead!" cried his mother. "Six!
How did they die?"
The boy saw his chance.
"I think—I think they died happy,"
he said.

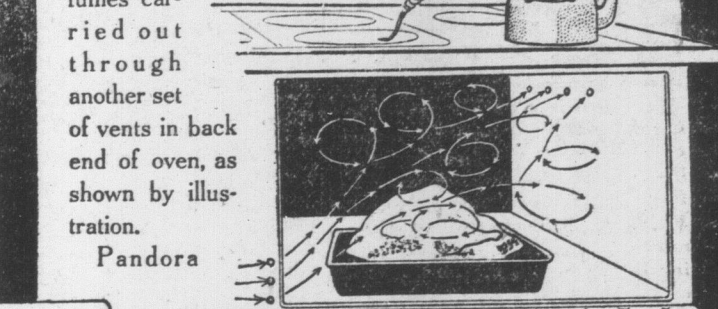
SETTLED THE QUESTION.
The conductor, was inclined to seek
for sympathy. "Do you see that wo-
man on the left hand side of the
car, up near the front?" he asked the
thin man on the back platform. "Yes,
I see her." "The time with the dirty
hat?" "Yes." "Well, I think she's
trying to beat me out of a fare.
When I went in to collect she never
looked around, and I can't quite see
that she didn't say me before—oh
though I'm almost positive about it.
She looks to me like a woman who'd
be glad to stir up a fuss I can't ch-
em out as far as I can see." "You
think who isn't ready to bluff her way
anywhere. I wish to thank I knew
whether she had paid her fare or
not." "I wouldn't worry about it any
more," said the thin man. "I paid
the lady's fare some time ago—she's
my wife."

Customer—What on earth is this
broth made of, waiter? Fairly it
isn't chicken broth? Waiter—Well,
sir, it's chicken broth in its infancy.
It's made out of the water the eggs
are boiled in.

BEST TREATMENT FOR A BURN.
If for no other reason, Chamber-
lain's Salve should be kept in every
household on account of its great
value in the treatment of burns. It
alleviates the pain almost instantly, and
unless the injury is a severe one
heals the parts without leaving a
scar. This salve is also unequalled for
chapped hands, sore nipples and
diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents
For sale by W. W. WADE and BEAR
RIVER DRUG STORE.

PANDORA RANGE

The Pandora oven is perfectly
ventilated. The air in the
oven is constantly being
renewed with fresh air
drawn through three vents
between oven and fire-pot
doors, and the cooking
fumes carried out
through another set
of vents in back
end of oven, as
shown by illus-
tration.



McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON.
BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY, LOCAL AGENTS.

Flour & Feed



Try our
**FIVE ROSES
or
FIVE LILIES**

We guarantee them to give
satisfaction or money refunded.
Other flour in Stock. White Star
\$5.40; Goldie's Best \$5.25; Goldies
Star \$5.10;

Our line of Feed includes Corn-
meal, Middlings, Bran, Feed Flour,
Barley Oats, and Corn Chop.
Banner Chop, Model Chop, Jersey
Chop.
Molasses 38c per gal

J. I. FOSTER

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Tenders

SEALED TENDERS addressed to
the undersigned, and enclosed
"Tender for Tanook Island Break-
water," will be received at this
office until Wednesday, September
18, 1907, inclusive, for the con-
struction of a Breakwater at Tan-
ook Island, Lunenburg County,
Nova Scotia, according to a plan
and specification to be seen at the
offices of E. G. Millidge, Esq.,
Resident Engineer, Antigonish, N. S.,
S. C. E. W. DeWitt, Esq., Resi-
dent Engineer, Halifax, N. S., on
application to the Postmaster at
Tanook Island, N. S., and at the
Department of Public Works, Ot-
tawa.

Tenders will not be considered
unless made on the printed form
supplied, and signed with the
actual signatures of tenders.
An accepted cheque on a chartered
bank, payable to the order of
the Honourable the Minister of
Public Works, for two thousand
five hundred dollars (\$2,500.00),
must accompany each tender.
The cheque will be forfeited if the per-
son tendering declines the contract
or fails to complete the work con-
tracted for, and will be returned
in case of non-acceptance of tender.
The Department does not bind it-
self to accept the lowest or any
tender.

By order,
FRED GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 17, 1907.
Newspapers will not be paid for
this advertisement if they insert
it without authority from the De-
partment.

A BUSINESS THAT OFFERS

ample remuneration, allround
development and rapid promo-
tion.
THE AMBITIOUS MAN
is one worth taking under
consideration. If you are not
satisfied where you are nor
with the future outlook, Life
Insurance, and particularly
this Company, will furnish

THE OPPORTUNITY TO SUCCEED

If you have experience so
much the better.

At the present time we have
an excellent opening in one of
the most productive sections
of the Province.
Application should be made
at once and will be treated
confidentially.

THE CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

J. T. WILSON, General Agent
HALIFAX N. S.

FARMERS

We have London agents
And advertise in the London
Canadian Gazette.
Send us a description of the
Farm you wish us to sell.

FARQUHAR, TAYLOR & CO.

HALIFAX N. S.

Millinery Bargains

Great discounts allowed
on all trimmed and un-
trimmed Millinery.
Call early and get
Bargains.

Dearness & Phalen

Bridgetown Market.

We carry a choice line of
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Poultry
etc.—Sugar Cured Hams, and
Breakfast Bacon always
in stock—Fresh Fish
in Season.

Williams and Cibert