

VOL. 31.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

### Professional Cards.

**J. M. OWEN,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Office in Annapolis opposite garcon rate  
—WILL BE AT HOME—  
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,  
(Over Roper's Grocery Store.)  
Every day, except Sundays.

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BARRISTER,  
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(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)  
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.  
Money to Loan on First-Class  
Real Estate.

**O. S. MILLER,**  
Barrister, &c.  
Real Estate Agent, etc.  
SHAYNER BUILDING,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given  
to the collection of claims, and all other  
professional business.

**DR. F. S. ANDERSON.**  
Graduate of the University Maryland.  
Crown and Bridge Street, Bridgetown.  
Office next door to Union Bank.  
Office: 9 to 6.

**James Primrose, D. D. S.**  
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and  
Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr.  
Fred Primrose. Dentistry done and  
branches carefully and promptly attended  
to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday  
and Tuesday of each week.  
Bridgetown, Sept. 22nd, 1901.

**J. B. WHITMAN,**  
Land Surveyor,  
ROUND HILL, N. S.

**Leslie R. Fairm,**  
ARCHITECT.  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
April 1st, 1902-17

**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX**  
Capital Authorized, - \$5,000,000  
Capital Subscribed, - 1,337,250  
Capital Paid-up, - 1,806,345  
Reserve Fund, - 891,589

**DIRECTORS:**  
WM. ROBERTSON, President.  
WM. H. H. M. P., Vice-President.  
C. C. BLACKBURN, GEO. MITCHELL, M. P. P.  
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**Head Office: Halifax, N. S.**

**E. L. THORNE, General Manager,**  
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**W. C. HARVEY,** - Inspector

**SAVINGS BANK**  
**DEPARTMENT**  
Interest computed half-yearly at the  
rate of 3 1/2 per cent. and deposits of \$100  
and upwards in the Savings Bank Department.

Collectors receive immediate attention  
and prompt returns made.

**BRANCHES:**  
IN NOVA SCOTIA—Annapolis, Bridgetown, Pictou,  
St. John's, Sydney, Truro, Digby, Grand Falls,  
Jerny, Middleton, New Glasgow, Parrville,  
Pictou, St. John's, Sydney, Truro, Digby,  
Wentworth, Yarmouth.

**IN CAPE BRETON—Arlsford, Baddeck, Glace Bay,  
Inverness, Ligon, Sydney, Sydney Mines.**

**IN NEW BRUNSWICK—Fort of Spain,  
Trinidad.**

**CORRESPONDENTS:**  
London and Westminster Bank, London, England.  
Bank of Toronto and Montreal, Upper Canada.  
National Union Bank, New York.  
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**60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
A person sending a sketch and description may  
obtain a patent. We will advise you whether an  
invention is probably patentable. Our Patent  
Attorneys are in communication with the  
United States Patent Office through Messrs. W. C. & Co.  
Washington, D.C., and with the British Patent  
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obtain a patent. We will advise you whether an  
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**WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PER-  
sons in each state to receive for limited  
time, exclusive territory, and with a large capital,  
to call upon merchants and induce them to  
purchase our Patent. Permanent employment  
and good salary. No experience necessary.  
Weekly cash salary advanced in each case  
and a large bonus at the end of the year.  
No experience necessary. Address: Monitor  
THE NATIONAL, St. Dunstons St., Chicago.**

**Fine Job Printing**

**Good Stock, Best Workmanship, Up-to-Date Styles, Prompt Execution, Reasonable Prices, Satisfaction to Patrons.**

**We Print**  
BILLHEADS,  
LETTERHEADS,  
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MEMO FORMS,  
STATEMENTS,  
ENVELOPES,  
BUSINESS CARDS,  
FOLDERS,  
BLOTTERS,  
RECEIPT FORMS,  
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Church Envelopes,  
S. S. Library Cards,  
LABELS,  
POSTERS,  
DODGERS,  
CIRCULARS,  
BOOKLETS,  
PAMPHLETS,  
APPEAL CASES,  
LEGAL FORMS,  
SPECIAL ORDERS.

**Finest Lines**  
..IN..  
**Wedding Stationery**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

**Monitor Job Printing Department.**

### Poetry.

"Good-bye—God Bless You."

(This poem was one of the last written by Eugene Field before his death.)  
This seems to me a sacred phrase,  
With reverence impassioned,  
A thing come down from righteous  
days,  
Quaintly but nobly fashioned.  
It will become an honest face,  
A voice that's round and cheerful,  
It stays the steady in his place,  
And soothes the weak and fearful.  
Into the portals of the ears  
It steals with gentle unction,  
And in your heart of grace appears,  
To work its grateful function.  
And all day long with pleasing song  
It lingers to carce you.  
I'm sure no human hand goes wrong  
That's told "Good-bye—God bless  
you."

I love the words—perhaps because,  
When I was leaving home,  
Standing at last in solemn pause  
We looked at one another,  
And I—I saw in mother's eyes,  
The love she could not tell me—  
A love eternal as the skies,  
Whatever fate befell me,  
She put her arms about my neck,  
And soothed the pain of leaving,  
And though her heart was like to  
break,  
She spoke no word of grieving;  
She let no tear bedim her eyes,  
For fear that might distress me,  
But, kissing me, she said good-bye,  
And prayed that God would bless  
me.

**Select Literature.**

### MRS. SALTER'S SPELLS

Mary Ellen Salter and Henry Bebe had been engaged for three years. The parents of the young people, on both sides, were well pleased with the contemplated alliance, the bride was well and Henry Bebe's cottage on the adjoining farm was furnished as the newlyweds. Only one thing stood in the way of consummating matrimonial intentions, and that was the state of Mrs. Salter's health.

Mrs. Salter's malady was known to the neighbors as "spells." The parents of the young people, however, though just what form of disorder the doctor, if he knew, kept with professional wisdom, to himself. There were "spells" a sharper, less sympathetic name and openly declared it a shame the way Mrs. Salter imposed on her husband, who lost so much time running to his wife's side that his farm was run down from neglect.

For Mary Ellen, these coldly critical people averred, it was a shame to keep her from getting married, and she with her housekeeping outfit ready to step into that new house without waiting.

But Mary Ellen was a dutiful daughter, and dutiful as she loved Henry, she firmly refused to leave home until her mother's health showed signs of permanent improvement.

"Mother just looks like she couldn't stand it to have me leave her while she is so poorly. If she was to die one of her spells, Henry, and to die there, I could never forgive myself," she said.

Henry Bebe had heard the rumors concerning the exaggerated importance of Mrs. Salter's attacks, but he was too loyal even to mention this to his fiancée. "But we will be so close to your mother, Mary Ellen; I built the house on the nearest corner on the post, though it was twice as hard to get water there. You know I would never hinder you from writing on your mother. A half-mile is no distance."

"Mary Ellen shook her head. "Let me walk till fall. Father's crop will be harvested by that time, and Dr. Harvey thinks mother is apt to grow better in cool weather. Maybe you had better give me up, anyway," she added with a pathetic little smile.

Henry Bebe took his sweetheart in his arms. They were standing at the edge of the orchard where they could see the waiting cottage. "There isn't any other girl in the world for me, nor will I fall. Father's crop will be harvested by that time, and Dr. Harvey thinks mother is apt to grow better in cool weather. Maybe you had better give me up, anyway," she added with a pathetic little smile.

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### TWO PICTURES

(By Mary Wood-Allen.)  
(American Mother.)

Little Agnes Martin had a broom and a dustpan among her Christmas gifts. She was very anxious to use them, but had only succeeded in sweeping the porch with them. When she saw her mother preparing for sweeping day, she was overjoyed.

"Oh, I can help sweep, can't I, mamma?" she said, running to bring her broom. She returned with eyes shining with anticipation, and bringing her broom over the carpet and sweeping the sheets on the sofa.

"Stop that," called out Mrs. Martin. "You can't sweep. You are a regular little nuisance. I wish you hadn't been given a broom. There'll be no peace with you now."

"But I want to help you sweep," persisted the child.  
"Well, you can't help, so run away and stop your crying. I'll warrant that when you are old enough to help you won't be so anxious. I wish you hadn't been given a broom. There'll be no peace with you now."

The child obeyed, but the brightness had gone from her face, the light from her eyes.  
"Three hours later Mrs. Martin began setting the table for dinner, and again little Agnes pleaded to be allowed to help.

"You can't help," said her mother. "You'll drop and break things. I wish you'd keep out of my way. I'm in a hurry. Go to your play and don't bother me."

Three years later, Baking day. Agnes, now seven years old, wants to help, but, as usual, Mrs. Martin refused. "No, you can't help," she repeats, as before. "You are only in the way. I'd rather you'd clear out entirely."

"Sister Morrow's mother lets her out cooking and helps get the dinner, and do lots of things," pleads Agnes.  
"Well, I can't help that. I can't be bothered."  
"It isn't bother, it's help," persists Agnes.  
"Not quite yet, dearie. We'll have to save some work for you to learn when you are older. It will not be long until you can set the table all by yourself."

"Goody!" said the child.  
Three years later, Baking day. "Can I help?" asked little Lois.  
"Oh, yes, dear, of course you can. I'd hardly know how to do without you. You know how to do so many things now. You may beat these apples, and chop them after I have peeled them."

"What next? Can I cut the cookies?"  
"Certainly."  
"And ornament the pie?"  
"Try to be sure. We wouldn't know our pie if you did not ornament them. Then you can wash the potatoes for dinner, fill the kettle with water, wash the rice, fill the salt cellar, and set the table."

"I don't know how to get dinner," said Mrs. Barrows.  
"Go and sweep your room and put it in order," commands Mrs. Martin. "Then I'll tell you to help get dinner. There's to be company, you know."

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"It isn't bother, it's help," persists Agnes.  
"Not quite yet, dearie. We'll have to save some work for you to learn when you are older. It will not be long until you can set the table all by yourself."

"Goody!" said the child.  
Three years later, Baking day. "Can I help?" asked little Lois.  
"Oh, yes, dear, of course you can. I'd hardly know how to do without you. You know how to do so many things now. You may beat these apples, and chop them after I have peeled them."

"What next? Can I cut the cookies?"  
"Certainly."  
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### "I can help sweep, mamma," she exclaimed joyfully.

she began firing her broom vigorously over the carpet.

"No, dear," replied Mrs. Barrows, who believed her child to be of more importance than things. "You can help if you will do just what mamma wants you to. First, you can take these books and put them on the sofa as mamma dusts them."

"With shining eyes and a feeling of great importance at being privileged to help, little Lois carried the books. "What next, mamma?" she asked.  
"Now you can help me put the sheets over the furniture."  
"Why do you do that?" queried the child, as she straightened the sheet over the sofa.

"To keep the dust off," answered Mrs. Barrows. "Now we'll open the window, and you can go and sweep the porch while I sweep here. Let us see which can sweep her room the best."

By this ruse she got the child out of the dust of her sweeping, but did not deprive her of the privilege of sweeping. Occasionally she would go to the porch and to make encouraging suggestions.

"Can I help?" asked little Lois.  
"Yes, dear; here is a cloth, and this is the way to dust a chair. You see, it will help mamma a great deal if you do it well, for then she won't have to stoop so much."  
The child was really anxious to do her work right, and soon learned to see the dust and remove it, to shake her dustpan out of doors, as mamma did, and surveyed her finished work with great pride. Her eyes glowed under her mother's just commendation.

"I'm your little helper, ain't I, mamma?"  
"Indeed you are and always will be."  
Three hours later, "Can I set the table?" asked little Lois.  
"You can help. Go to the other end of the table and pull the cloth straight as I throw it to you. Now you can put on the knives, forks, spoons and napkins."  
"And dishes too, mamma?"  
"Not quite yet, dearie. We'll have to save some work for you to learn when you are older. It will not be long until you can set the table all by yourself."

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### Ayer's

Do you like your hair, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

**Hair Vigor**  
not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

**Weak Hair**

Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—The North American says: Thomas A. Edison has achieved the greatest of all his triumphs in the conquest of the forces of electricity. He has conceived and created an electrical generator, which drives an electric motor, and which will place electric lighting and electrically propelled vehicles in the hands of the masses of the people.

The perfection of this wonderful machine makes possible the almost universal utilization of the storage battery, which Mr. Edison invented several years ago, and the two creations go hand in hand to the accomplishment of well-nigh inconceivable results.

Wednesday of last week the final test of the invention was made. By the test the perfection of the generator and its utility when applied to the Edison nickel-steel-alkali storage battery, also lightened and improved was demonstrated. The demonstration was entirely satisfactory to the inventor.

"Six feet long, six feet high and five feet wide, the generator is capable of producing electricity sufficient to run an automobile and light a house, at a price very much less than that exacted by large supply companies. The machine can now be made at a cost of \$450, and the inventor declares that cost will be much reduced in a short time. After the first expense the outlay for operation is almost nominal.

The generator is so simple in its workings that any person of ordinary intelligence can act as engineer. These records of the "test" which Mr. Edison, says has never been adapted to its present purpose before, will, with the generator, light a house and run a motor car for twenty-four hours.

Mr. Edison explained that the conditions of a trifling cost, keep a runabout automobile, supply it with power, light your house and furnish your own electricity all from beneath the roof of that little shed.

"The storage battery cells in the automobile will light your house—any twenty or twenty-two lights.  
"The expense, after you are once supplied with batteries and the machine for generating the electricity, for charging them, will be less than running the same number of lights with kerosene oil.

"You return from your business and after dinner take your wife for a spin along the road—say fifteen miles and return—thirty miles in two hours of daylight that remain to you, run your auto in the shed when you get home, put in the plug which connects the batteries with the house and entertain a party with every room in the house lighted.  
"You can make the thirty miles a great deal quicker than two hours if you want to, but that is fast enough for a pleasure ride.  
"You can wire your house for electricity, telephones from room to room or for anything that electricity will do, and the batteries in your automobile will operate them.  
"The cost? So trifling that after you are provided with the plant is not worth mentioning."

**Minsard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**  
New Times Good Enough.  
The old times—they were good times, as good as good could be; But these new times, With rhythm and rhyme, With jingling dollars—dansen! times, Air good enough for me!

The restpapers of Glace Bay, at a meeting held Monday night, refused to authorize the borrowing of \$100,000 for further street improvements. Mayor Burdell stated that the indebtedness of Glace Bay was now \$255,000.

Minsard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

### Sunday School Workers, Attention.

Remember the Provincial S. S. Convention at Truro on October 27, 28 and 29. Two International field workers will be in attendance, W. C. Pearce and Mrs. Barnes. All pastors, superintendents, county officers and one other delegate for each 100 scholars will be considered delegates and free entertainment will be provided. But names must be sent in before October 20th to J. D. McKay. We are planning on work for the coming year in Annapolis County and desire to carry out the following program:

- (1) Make Annapolis a banner county.
- (2) Every S. School in the Co. visited by a S. S. Association officer.
- (3) A Home Department in every S. School which closes in the winter.
- (4) At least one Normal Class in each district.
- (5) District meetings quarterly in outlying sections.
- (6) Each district to collect two cents a head on its S. enrollment for the Provincial Association pledge of \$80.00.

If we begin at once and all work together this can be done easily.  
C. F. ARMSTRONG,  
Co. Sec'y.  
(Co. papers please copy.)

### Hearts that are Diseased

will never be cured by the false, unnatural stimulation of liquor. First increase your vitality, build up the system, strengthen and purify the blood—then the heart will respond and grow strong.

Ferronone is precisely what to take, it gives you an appetite and digestion that will build up the system, makes rich, vitalizing blood, and is positively the most powerful restorative and strengthener known to medical science. It improves the nerve force, regulates the heart's action, makes the feeble strong and the sick well. Ferronone will do you untold good, and is sold only by the following druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

### Rain, Floods in England.

London, Oct. 13.—The rain and floods situation in England shows the outlook becoming hourly more serious. There has been abatement of the Gownpouir in London, but the total rainfall is rapidly approaching a point equal to the highest amount of meteorological records ever established in 1896. Rivers are high everywhere and in many places have broken their bounds. Railway traffic has been interfered with and great inconvenience has been caused in several towns by inundations. Acres of grain are under water in Yorkshire and reports of general foods come from the north of England.

### Stansfeld Junction, P. Q., 12th Aug., 1892.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.  
Gentlemen—I feel from the loaded loading from a platform to a bridge car while assisting my men in unloading a car of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. (Only for being very fleshy would have broken it.) In an hour I could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of your liniment. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best medicine that I know of in the world.  
Yours Truly,  
C. H. GORDON.

### The Ocean Race.

New York, Oct. 9.—It was definitely decided last night that the Atlantic Yacht Club would be the custody of the \$500 cup which Sir Thomas Lipton has offered for the ocean race from Sandy Hook Lightship to the Needles in May next. The conditions of the contest would be published at an early date. In addition to the honor of having the winning yacht's name inscribed upon the cup it is announced additional cups, one of the value of \$500, to go to the first yacht finishing, one of \$300 to go to the second yacht, and still another of \$200 to go to the third boat.

The restrictions of the race will be few. Each yacht will take its own line at the finish, and all allowances will be barred.

### Owes His Life to a Neighbor's Kindness.

Mr. D. P. Imapherty, well known throughout Bever and Sumner Counties, Va., most like, owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea, was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any relief, when a neighbor bearing of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale by S. N. Wear.

### Awful Month.

According to Professor Gustavo Myer, the astrologer, that evil planet Saturn ported in the seventh heaven will do evil to the earth during the latter days of October. The astrologer says, however, that, as Saturn has been befriended by Mars and the sun, things may not be as bad as the sun, things may not be as bad as the sun, things may not be as bad as the sun, things may not be as bad as the sun.

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