se I have nothing fit to wear! And I have never been to a real party in my life-only the quilting bees and apple-paring frolics given here! And the Faulkners are such nice people! I wonder that they even thought of asking me! And now to have to decline!

It does seem too hard!" And tears rushed to Effie Crofton's eyes and rolled slowly down her rosy

cheeks. "Wouldn't your blue muslin, if care-"Aunt Hepsy! That old, worn-out rag! What can you be thinking of? I'll have to stay at home; that's

all there is about it, and I might as well make the best of it." And Effie rose from her seat in the old wooden rocker, threw on the kitchen table the dainty note of invitation and, walking to the window, stood there looking out on the farmtrees loaded with pink bloom, but seeing nothing because of those hot, re- subject to her order in a city bank.

"I wish I could help you, sister." said Herman, who was sitting on the silky ears of a beautiful brown and den party-forgetting, indeed, all but white setter dog. "But I don't see how it is possible. It will take every down on the kitchen door-step and penny I can scrape together to pay the interest on the mortgage, due next | delightful future in store for her.

Thursday." "I don't expect you to help me," rejoined Effie, without turning from the window. "I've given up expecting the clatter of horse's hoofs on the anything. I suppose I shall stay all amusement of any kind, and wearing dark calicoes and washout muslins and every tree and spear of grass on

"Effie! Effie!" Aunt Hetty looked over her steel-bowed glasses in surprise and rebuke. "You don't know what you are saying, child."

"I know that I'd leave the farm if I ould," cried Effre, unmindful of the pained look on her brother's face. 'We shall never be any better off, and it will be work and grind to the end of the chapter. It makes me fairly sick to think of it."

"You should not talk that way before Herman, Effie," said Aunt Hepsy as the young man rose from the step and walked towards the barn, Leo following at his heels. "You know how hard he has to work, and how carefully he has had to manage things ever since your father died. He neve spends an unnecessary cent on himself, pleasure. It isn't right for you to re proach him."

Effie's eyes followed her brother until he disappeared in the barn.

He was tall and broad-shouldered, but his face was browned by the sun. his hands were rough and callous with toil, and his clothes were threadbare and fitted him badly.

He was a good brother, and Effie from her conscience. was generally very ready to acknow ledge his virtues, but today she was having a dress fit to wear to Mrs. Faulkner's Garden party.

had rented a large country house only mile from the Crofton farm, and guests, for whose amusement they were always giving croquet and garden parties, picnics and water excursions, depending upon the guests at the Lakeside Hotel to make up a sufficient-

ly large party.

Mrs. Faulkner met Effie by accident. and was so much pleased with her that she asked her to call. And Effie, wearing her worn blue

muslin and last summer's hat, had done so, and had returned home more more anxious than ever to see some thing of that great busy world of which the Faulkners talked so famil-

Miss Allen, an old lady who had spent two summers at the Lakesida Hotel, had promised that she should see it some day, and Effie had for a come, and she had ceased to hope for Allen for months, and this fact alone had caused her a good deal of bitter-

"Come, Effie, don't stand there and Aunt Hepsy. "There's the bread to knead, and that big basket of ironing the heavy blankets looked over and packed away today, if it's so we can

Effic sighed heavily and began to roll up the sleeves of her calico dress such homely tasks as kneading bread churning, ironing and putting away

presently remarked Aunt Hepsy, as the sound of horse's hoofs were heard on the hard road. "Why, where can ha be going? He said he wanted to finthat strip of plowing today.' Effic glanced out of the window and

saw her brother riding away, Leo "Going on some errand more im

portant than the plowing, I suppose," she replied, indifferently, and resumed her work. By noon the churning was done, the

delicious-looking brown loaves, the ironing was well under way, and Aunt "We've got a sight of work out of the way this morning," she said, as

bread lay on the pantry shelves in

she sat down to rest for a moment in the old wooden rocker. "And I feel so beat out that if you don't mind, Effie, I'll run over after dinner and sit awhile with old Miss Hope. She's always glad of company."

Effie had no objection at all to this plan; in fact, she was pleased at the idea of being left alone, free to indulge her gloomy mood undisturbed.

The nunt and niece sat down to din-

ner alone, for Hecman had not re-"I can't think what's come to the a low, tense voice. "But-oh, Her-Mrs. Rocks-Yes, poor thing. Shall boy to stay away over dinner," Aunt Hepsy observed, anxiously. "It isn't make that sacrifice for me, while Ia bit like him to go away without I-" "There's no need to worry," said broke from his arms and rushed up.

Winard's Liniment Cures Garget in fairly and squarely I have found that the promise was true.—E. E. Hale.

long after awhile, I suppose."

Aunt Hepsy departed as soon as ishes were washed and put away, and Effic went to work to finish the iron ing. But she had ironed only a few to her from the fromt gate, and run ning out, saw Farmer Hilton, a near eighbor, in his light waggon.

"Here's a letter I got out of the of fice for you, Effie," he said. "But couldn't get down, for those colts "A letter for me!" Effic repeated, in

very few, and the receipt of a letter was a rare occurrence. She stood looking at it doubtfully as the farmer drove away, and turned it over several times before she opene

The envelope bore in one corner the stamp of a lawyer's firm in the city, and she did not know the handwriting of the superscription. When she opened it, at last, she

ound it was to inform her that old vard, the old red barn and the peach | Miss Allen had recently died, and had left her the sum of \$500, which was bellious tears that filled her young Effie read the letter over three times before she felt sure that she was no dreaming, and then, forgetting the irons cooling on the stove-forgetting her misery about the Faulkners' gardown on the kitchen door-step and abandoned herself to thoughts of the She had laid out all her plans, and

road roused her from her rose-colored my life on this old farm, never having reverie, and she looked up to see her brother pausing at the gate. He carried a brown paper parcel from January to December. I some- under his arm, but he did not throw times think I actually hate the farm, it to her, as she half expected he would.

asked, as he passed her on his way to the barn.

"Only to Barwater," he answered. He looked tired and dusty and the still troubled about the bitter words perhaps it was the thought of the over-due mortgage.

The mortgage! It was for \$500-just the amount of her legacy-and Her- ing over his shoulder, put the lawyer's man had said so often what a relief letter in his hand. "You made a great sacrifice for me t would be to him if it were only t. He could not work any harder something for you in return. The than he did, and he was able to make the farm just pay expenses. And shall never trouble you again, dear sometimes there were losses by temp- brother." est or flood or drought that put him

With a deep flush on her face, Effie party in all the glory of her silk and that she could not meet her brother she. just yet.

and buried her face in her pillow. "Oh, I can't, I can't!" she said aloud in answer to some suggestion turned home, late that evening, and scaped her lips.

"It wouldn't be generous to do it nless I could do it freely-gladly," Poor Herman! He has worked so

It was about ten minutes later that she heard Herman calling to her. She sprang up, bathed her face, brushed her hair hastily and hurried her own. lown to the kitchen. Her brother was standing by the window with the brown paper parcel

n his hands. "Here's something that will make our eyes sparkle, Effie," he said. 'Open it, and tell me if that isn't ust what you wanted."

Effie took the parcel and opened it nechanically. It contained a dress She stared at her brother in amaze-

"Herman, where did you get these?" "At a store in Barwater. Mrs. Hapood chose them for me. I would never have dared undertake it myself." "But the money, Herman?"

"Never mind about that, Effie," answered Herman, quickly, a sudden flush rising to his face. "Make up the

merging a moment later with a bone

n one hand. "Here's something I saved for Leo," she said. "He must be almost starved, too. You ought not to have taken him, Herman." She was almost at the door when her brother's voice arrested her.
"Leo isn't out there, Effie. It's no se to call him. I sold him this morn-

"Herman! Sold Leo!" She would not have been more surprised had he told her he had sold the farm, for she knew the big brown setter was his dearest earthly poss "Yes," and Herman averted his face om his sister's shocked gaze, "I on't really need him, you know. I don't really need him, you know. don't often have a chance to go hunting now, and there was a man in Bartime and offered me \$30 for him." Effie made no rejoinder. She was staring straight before her, an expression of such poignant grief and

was startled. Re crossed the room and put his arms around her affectionately. "I didn't know you cared so much for the poor old dog, Effie," he said, his voice a little shaken.

"It—it—isn't that," she answered in is dead. man, I know why you sold him. You Sobs choked her utterance. She

contrition on her face that Herman

FEED TO FATTEN

Steers are bought, raised, and fattened to make money; so just a few words as to how this profit can be made and, in many instances, increased. The increase in weight in steers, is due to the amount of food that is digested and assimilated, and the greater the amount digested and assimilated, the greater the increase in weight. In close confinement the feeding ration lacks the variety of the open field, therefore, the food must have the "salt, pepper and gravy" added; this is Clydesdale Stock Pood. It stands to reason, that, like a human being, if the food is made more palatable by the addition of the "salt, pepper and gravy" it will eat more of the thing it likes because "it makes the mouth water." This is "wise feeding." Furthermore, it will do them more good because it not only helps to digest the food, but after it is digested, it helps the blood to take up or assimilate a large proportion of it. This is where the profit comes in by putting on extra weight, giving them a nice, fat, smooth finish that brings top market price. The feeding period can be shortened thirty days at least; this is money saved. The increase over and above the ordinary feeding increase is, easily & of a lb and over per day. You can stop feeding Clydesdale Stock Food at any time without injurious effects. If you find you cannot feed Clydesdale Stock Food at a profit your money will be cheerfully refunded by the dealer from whom you buy it. It is sold in your district by:

J. W. Ross, Bridgetown R. S. Miller, Annapolis . E. Brooks & Son, Paradise N. H. Phinney & Co., Lawrencetown John H, Charlton, Middleton

CHURCH SERVICES

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.-Rev. E. Underwood

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, MRIDGETOWN.

Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. Rector's Biblo Class in the Church on all unday's except the 1st in the month at 10 a.m. Sunday Services: 1st Sunday is the month of p. m. All other Sundays at 11 a. m. and

09 p. m. Holy Communion: 3rd and 5th Sundays at 3 s. m., 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 s. m. Week day service in Schoolroom, consisting Litany and Biole Class, Friday 7.30 p. m.; ther times according to notice.

St. Mary's Church, Belleisle.

1st Sunday in month, 10.30 a. m. (The Holy Communion is administered at his service.)

Communion is administered at this service.)
All other Sundays at 3 p. m.
Sunday School and Bible Class: 1st Sunday
in month at 9.45 a. m. All other Sundays at

1.45 p. m. Week day service, Thursday 7.30 p. m. othe cimes according to notice.

SHERIFF'S SALE

No. 1121

Letter "A."

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

-Between-

WILLIAM A. CHIPMAN, Plaintiff

To be Sold at PUBLIC AUCTION

by the Sheriff of the County of

Annapolis, or his deputy, at the Court House at Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, on

Saturday, 11th day of February

1905, at 10 o'clock in the

forenoon.

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein the 6th day of Docember, A. D. 1904, unless before the

time of sale the amount due to the

plaintiff herein for principal, interestand costs be paid to him or his soli

the farm known as the Samuel Mille

farm, containing seventy-five acres, more or less, and the buildings, here-

TERMS: Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

EDWIN GATES, High Sheriff for Annapolis County.

Bridgetown, N.S., Jan'y 10, 1905-5i

ditaments, easements and ances to the same belonging.

Plaintiff's Solicitor

AMBROSE MILLER,

THE London and Lancashire Life Assurance Co. OF LONDON, England,

ESTABLISHED IN CANADA, 1863 CANADIAN DIRECTORS CHAIRMAN:-LORD STRATHCONA.

R. B. ANGUS, Esq.,
Director Bank of Montreal.

E. L. PEASE, Esq.,
Manager Royal Bank of Canada in imagination had entered on the intorication of a life in the city, when toxication of a life in the city of the city North America.
C. M. HAYES, Esq., General Manager Grand Trunk Railway.
Head Office for Canada, Montreal,
- B. Hal Rrown, General Manager J. C. ANDERTON.

ST. JOHN, N. B. KENTVILLE Managers for New Brunswick and Western Nova Scotia. HARRY RUGGLES, Barrister-at-Law, Agent, Bridgetown.

It was half an hour before she came down again. Then her face was flush ed and stained with tears, but there smile he gave her seemed rather forced. was a smile on her lips, and in her She concluded at once that he was | eyes the light of a generous resolve. Herman was at the table, having she had uttered that morning. Or just finished the very simple meal of cold corned beef and bread he ha been able to prepare for himself. Effic went up behind him, and lean-

> Herman." she said. "but I can de Effic attended the Faulkner's garden

rose suddenly from the step and ran upstairs to her own room. She felt throng none were lighter of heart than She sat down by the side of her bed happy if I had not given Herman that

ninute, and then a long, gasping sigh around his neck and gave him a "If ever I feel hateful again, I'll only have to look at Leo to get over it, she murmured. "But—but—I ought to. she thought. "But I don't believe Herman will ever hear me say another word against the farm.'

And he never did; for Effie's legacy brought her a happiness that lasted until she left the farm for a home of

-Florence B. Hallowell. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best Made.

"In my opinion, Chamberlain Cough Remedy is the best made for colds," says Mrs. Cora Walker, or Porterville, California. There is n doubt about its being the best. Nother will cure a cofd so quickly. mechanically. It contained a dress pattern of soft silk, a delicate fawn color, half a dozen yards of pink satin ribbon, a pretty fan and a pair of white kid gloves.

Other will cure a cold so quiesiy. The preumonia. No other is so pleasant and safe to take. These are good reasons why it should be preferred to any other. The fact is that few peoples of the prediction with any edger referred to any other. ple are satisfied with any other after sed this remedy. ving once used this by S. N. Weare.

"HEALTH RESORT" AT HOME.

There are several reasons why There are several reasons why invalids improve at a "health resort."

If homes were more comfortable and less hurly-burly they might prove as effective as the resort. Rest, baths flush rising to his face. "Make up the dress, go to the party and enjoy yourself. You do have a dull time of it here, and it's a pity if you can't go to a party once in a while. And now get me something to eat, for I'm almost starved. I haven't had anything since breakfast." The bath can belong to any one dinner! Well, you must be hungry!"

She went close to him and kissed him tenderly.

"It was very good of you to buy me the dress," she said, her voice a little constrained, as she remembered that struggle upstairs with her conscience. She sat the coffee pot on the stove, and then went into the pantry, emerging a moment later with a bone seffective as the resort. Rest, baths and water are the three watchwords of "health resorts." There can be no rest where there is fretting and rushing out of the homes. The bath can belong to any one. Water for bathing purposes is cheap. Until it is tried, no one can imagine how refreshing a bath proves to the weary and how much more quietly one sleeps after a bath. Few people drink enough water. In the first place it must be taken slowly, but liberally, all through the day. It must be eool, but not too cold. Men, women and children would be happier and healthier if they rested more, bathed oftener and drank more good water.—Chicago Journal.

To Cure Fever Chills And such complaints as "Shivers" and ague we recommend Nerviline very highly. Twenty drops of Nerviline taken in hot water with a little sugar three times daily not only stops the chills, but knocks out the disease completely. Nerviline has a direct action on fever chills and removes the conditions causing them. In stomach and bowel troubles Nerviline never fails. It's pleasant to the taste, quick to relieve and always cures permanently. Get a 25c bottle to-day.

-Policeman-Come down out o' that, young feller. Reporter-But I'm a reporter, and I want to get a description of the fire. Policeman-Get out wid you. can't stay there. You kin foind out ater who has wanted him for a long all about the foire from the papers in the marning.

The Mildest and Surest Relief

For constipated bowels and piles is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, which cause no gripping pain and act promptly. Well known to all doctors. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

you go to the funeral? me a call.

I Baking Powder

45 a pound can GROCERS 25 cents a half pound can

Royal Baking Powder is made from pure grape cream of tartar, and is absolutely pure.

Royal Baking Powder assures wholesome food; it makes the best biscuits, cakes and all hot-breads; it protects the family from the danger of alum and other injurious substitutes.

Royal Baking Powder saves time, saves butter, flour and eggs; saves health.

ONE WEEK MORE

Greatest CLOTHING SALE on Record

COHEN BROS'.

We are offering our entire stock at 25 per cent less than regular prices. MEN'S SUITS

In Scotch Tweeds, regular price, \$11.00.
In all Wool Serges, "\$8.50.
In all Wool Oxford, "\$9.00. MEN'S OVERCOATS Now selling for \$5.50 n pure genuine Frieze, regular price, \$7.50 " \$8.50 Boy's Suits, in two and three pieces.

n Scotch Tweeds, Norfolks, 2 pieces, regular price, \$3.25 n pure genuine Oxford, 2 pieces, \$2.25 a three pieces, different qualities, \$4.00 Now \$2.50 A large stock of Pants, Mens' and Boys' Underwear, Sweaters, Cardigans, Gloves, etc. Owing to our removing we have decided to clear our stock at great reductions. Don't fail to come. Time is getting short. Don't miss this chance of your lifetime. Remember the place,

COHEN BROS., Bridgetown

and 7.30 p.m., Sunday-school at 10 a.m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30; Epworth League every Friday evening at 7.30. Etxangers always welcome. Granville: Preaching every Subbath at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., alterrately. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p.m. FOR CHICAGO LEAVE MORTREAL EVERY TUESDAY. FOR VANCOUVER LEAVE MONTREAL every THURS. and SUNDAY

EAVE NORTH BAY every Tues, and SATURDAY For particulars and Tickets call on nearest can. Pac. Agent or write

INVERNESS RAILWAY AND COAL COMPANY. INVERNESS. - CAPE BRETON Boston and Yarmouth Service Miners and Shippers of the celebrated

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d line of lands known as the Fales farm, thence north ten degrees west sixty-seven chains or to the south line of lands granted to Richard and John Ruggles; from thence at right angles east thirty-nine rods to lands deeded to Israel Miller; from thence along the west line of said Israel Miller to the cross road; from thence westwardly along the north side of the cross road thirty-nine rods to the place of beginning, being the west half on the north side of the cross road and the eastern half on the south side of said road of the farm known as the Samuel Miller. Abram Young,
BRIDGETOWN,
who will give shippers any information
required.

COAL The Steamer, "Kilkeel" has

PORT HOOD COAL of superior quality. We have a large stock of extra

lately discharged for us a cargo of

good Hard Coal. J. H. LONGMIRE & SON

THE BEST OF ALL IS BENTLEY'S T



-AND-Boston via Yarmouth. 'Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after JANUARY 2nd, 1905, the

F. R. PERRY, Acting D.P.A., C.P.R. St John Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Malifax...... 12 14 p.m 7.20 p. Accom. from Annapolis.

S. S. "Boston,"

Royal Mail S. S. 'Yarmouth,' ST. JOHN and DICEY.

Trains and Steamers are run on Atlantic P. GIFKINS, GOOD MEAT

MAKES HEALTH. Choice stock of Fresh Beef, Pork' Veal, Mutton and Poultry. Hams and Bacon.

FRESH FISH Ass We are in a position to guarantee highest market return for all consignments our stock.

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FINEST and FRESHEST -LINKS OF-

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Wm. I. Troop, GRANVILLE STREET.

NOTICE OSCAR BAUCKMAN has been International Brick & Tile Co

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. ed. For Sale by S. N. Wen re.

Most Critical Years of Modern Human

The Crisis in the World's History, It Is Believed, Will Reach Its Climax in 1905.—The Importance of the Anglo-Russian Entente.

world's history, which the year now closed has developed so raidly, is in the opinion of the most careful observers, approaching its climax. Its effects will influence the destinies of nations throughout the century and beyond.

nations throughout the century and beyond.

No one denies the momentous importance of the situation upon which the new year dawns. No one doubts that 1905 will witness sufficient progress in the solution of the problem of European and Asiatic destinies to indicate the trend of development during many succeding decades. In a word, we are entering upon the most critical year of modern human record.

There are those who believe that Japan's comet-like appearance in the firmament will be followed by a sudden waning. There are those who believe, on the other hand, that we shall see before another year the disruption of the Russian Empire and the remaking of the map of Europe and Asia. Those who share the latter opinion are increasing in numbers daily, Asia. Those who share the latter opinion are increasing in numbers daily, among statesmen, as well as general observers, throughout Europe. Their thoughts are anxiously devoted to the grave problem of whether such a national tragedy can be enacted without destroying the world's general peace. It can be happily said that the general view is a hopeful one.

WAR CRISES SOLVED. WAR CRISES SOLVED.

Much encouragement is found in the successful solution of the two serious war crises of last year between Great Britain and Russia. It is recognized that the unscrupulous men who possess almost dominant influence in Russia's affairs may in the desperate situations which are likely to arise seek to embroil that unhappy country with other Powers. Their powers for evil in this direction are undoubtedly great, but their malevolent motives will be so obvious that it is hoped the other but their malevolent motives will be so obvious that it is hoped the other Powers will show sufficient self-restraint, and even ignore insults if necessary. No Government, least of all Great Britain's, against which such a policy would almost likely be adopted, would yield even to popular clamor in resenting studied provocation from such a source.

Aside from the Russian crisis, no serious danger threatens the fortunes

Aside from the Russian crisis, no serious danger threatens the fortunes of the New Year in Europe. On the contrary, the situation is distinctly better than a year ago. King Edward's great act of statesmanship in achieving an Anglo-French entente has provided the most potent safeguard for peace the world now possesses. One event alone might seriously disturb the situation, and that fortunately does not appear to be imminent. The death of Francis Joseph would let loose a whirlwind of conent. The death of Francis Joseph would let loose a whirlwind of conflicting ambition at Berlin, Vienna and Budapest, which might work disaster to central Europe. As long as the Austrian Emperor lives, however, disturbances like the present Hungarian crisis will not out grow domestic proportions.

Effic attended the Faulkner's garden party in all the glory of her silk and pink ribbons, and of all the gay throng none were lighter of heart than she.

BAPTIST CHURCHES.
Sunday Jan. 29th

BRIDGETOWN.-Rev. E. F. Daley, 11 a.m. and Rev. w. H. Warren at 7 p. m. Sunday School. 10 a. m.

Carrent year has dawned with such necouraging prospects for the general welfare of the people as that which has now opened. Lord Rothschild said the other day that he believed 1905 would be the greatest business year London has ever known. The situation, asjide from the door-step with a welcoming bark. She put her arms around his neck and gave him a hearty hug.

PROVIDENCE METHODIST CAURON. -Rev. Be. Hills, pastor, Sunday services at 11 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday even large at 7.30, Expourt Liegae every Priday even large at 7.30, Exp OUTLOOK ENCOURAGING. new none of Ned's "set" could afford

Cured His Mother of Rheumatism. "My mother has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism," say W. H. Howard, of Husband, Pennsyl vania. "At times she was unable to

at all times able to walk. An occasional application of the Pain Balm keeps away the pain that she was formerly troubled with. For sale by S. N. Weare. -Women who pray for the heathen and who sigh for the conversion of the whole world, allow their children to

be impertinent to servants and to a quire selfish and exacting habits which help to keep back the progress of the human race. This is the worst kind of ruelty to the child. Women who believe themselves to b ideal mothers shadow the lives of their

children by giving way to their nerves and continually talking about their Women sigh for wide fields of usefulness when there is an unused margin about the spheres they occupy. It is like a farmer who longs for more land

roing to weeds. This is woman's century. Let her se it in doing first the duty nearestand doing it well. It is a greater chievement to create a happy home

Bronchitic Asthma a Heavy Burden

Asthma is bad enough, but when pronchial symptoms are added the poor sufferer has almost an intolerable poor sulterer has almost an intolerable existence. An absolute specific is found in fragrant healing Catarrhozone, which cures chronic cases that other remedies won't even relieve. "For years," writes Capt. MacDonald, of Montreal, "I battled with the agonies of bronchitic asthma. Often I couldn't sleep for nights at a time. I hand: "I thank you sincerely, and ouldn't sleep for nights at a time. I

MODERN WOMEN. The difference between the women of this generation and those of former ones is that those of to-day have much wider knowledge of the world and far more practical experience of life. Our great-grand-mothers, at the age of sixteen, were all for love, and thought the world well lost for the sake of a classical nose and a silky moustache, and, no doubt, for a time, were content with love in a cottage and a diet of "milk and roses." But to-day, when cottages have "gone up" in price and milk is merely adulterated chalk and water, the picture remains hopelessly out of date.

The fault of giving children medicine containing injurious substances is sometimes more disastrous than the disease. Every mother should, know that Chamberlain's Cough Re medy is perfectly safe for children to take. It contains nothing harmful, and for coughs colds and croup is unsurpass-

30ker's Corner.

GLAD SHE WENT.

Was Satisfied With Her Trip.

the entrance gate when one was heard to say to the other:

the big exposition. How did you like "Well, I enjoyed it first rate-better than I expected to. You see I didn't care nothing about goin' in the first goin' an' was bound I should go with him-said he wouldn't go unless I did -so I went just to git him off, for I could see he wanted to go the worst way. An' I was real glad I went, in the end, for when we found that Si's own cousin, Luella Day, lived within go out an' make them a visit, an' we did have a real nice time. She give me a new reseat for makin' marm'lade out o' green grapes an' another one for tomato pie.

"You wouldn't think tomatees would s'prised to know just how good a pie they will make. Then one day while woman came in with a brown henrietty cloth dress an' cape, an' it give me brown henrietty cloth this fall. An' a woman I fell in with one day when bench told me how to take all hinds of reasespots out of any kind of goods. after all, I was kind o' glad I went. but, for real enjoyment, I don't think up to our county fair."-J. L. Harbour, in Lippincott's Magazine.

Mrs. Cummings was busy at her desk hen Ned, an "old-time" darky who can I git off two weeks from to-day? I has to go to town, Ma'am.' think so, Ned. What are you going to do in town?" inquired Mrs. C. kindly.

ouried den," said Ned. Ned." returned Mrs. C. "Yase, 'm, Miss Sally, it's"

eeks from today; hain't dat wenty-fust?" "Yes, two weeks from today will be the 21st, but you must be mistaken; they could not keep the body so long, except in a vault." Mrs. C. was now thoroughly puzzled ered what it could all mean. She

pay for a vault, and how could they be making arrangements for a hought made her shudder. "Well, 'm, dat tle day," said Ned.

ose your friend is not dead by that "O, yese 'm, he sholy will by de wenty-fust; dat's de day he's gwine to e buried 'nless he git out befo'.

"Ned, what do you mean? When did

fun'al all right."-Lippincott's Maga-HIS QUALIFICATIONS.

A well-known Roman Catholic priess tells this story himself:-He was out for a walk and chanced to meet three lads, two of whom, alter boys at his church, were dragging the third toward the priest. "Father," said one of the altar

boys, "this kid wants to be an altar boy like us." "Indeed," said the father, running his hand over the boy's curls. "My son, have you been baptized?". The child looked at him for a mo ment, puzzled. Then he exclaimed:-"No, sir, not baptized, but I've been

A RUSSIAN JOKE.

Considerable amusement is said to have been caused in St. Peterslourg by a slip of the Emperor Nichola s in ac hope that your wishes may be fully

"that if I can get the use of Mrs. Noowed's shell cups and saucers next Friday, and Mrs. Hifly will loan me some spoons, and Mrs. Housekeep will

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