(Continued from first page.)

There she stopped. Amanda had never yet acknowledged that her mother was not in her "perfect mind." Chapman took out a long pocket-book, and for a moment her courage stood at flood-tide; she thought he was about to accept the money and put it away. But no! He produced a slip of white paper and held it up before her. She bent forward and examined it—a receipt signed by her mother's shaking hand.

"But it ain't right!" she cried, helplessly in her dismay. "Cap'n Jabez, you speak to him! You know how 'tis about mother! She wouldn't any more ha' sold that clock than she'd ha' sold me!"

Captain Jabez looked at his plate in uncomfortable silence. He was a just man, but he hated to interfere.

"Well, there!" he said, at length, pushing his chair back to leave the table. "It don't seem jestly right to me, but then he's got the resate, an' your mother signed it."

"An' you won't do anything?" cried Amanda, passionately, turning back to the stranger. "You mean to keep them?"

He was honestly sorry for her, as the business man for the sentimentalist, but he had made a good bargain, and he held it sacred.

"I declare, I wish it hadn't happened so," he said, good-naturedly. "But the old lady'll get over it. You buy her a nice bright little nickel clock that'll strike the half-hours, and she'll be tickled to death to watch it."

Amanda turned and walked away.

"Here," cried Chapman, "come back and get your money!" But she hurried on. "Well, I'll leave it with Captain Jabez," he called again, "and you can come over and get it. "I'm going in the morning, early."

Amanda was passing the barn, and there, through the open door, she saw the old clock pathetically loaded on the light wagon, protected by burlap, and tied with ropes. The coverlets lay beside it. A sob rose in her throat, but her eyes were dry, and she hurried across lots home. At the back door she found Caleb unharnessing the horse. She had forgotten their misunderstanding in the present practical emergency.

"Oh Caleb," she began, before she had reached him, "ma'am's sold the clock an' some coverlids, an' I can't get 'em back!"

"Cap'n Jabez said she had, this arternoon," said Caleb, slowly, tying a trace. "I dunno's the old lady's to blame. Seem's if she hadn't ought to be left alone."

"But how'm I goin' to get 'em back?" persisted Amanda, coming close to him, her poor little face pinched and eager. "He jest showed me the receipt, all signed. How'm I goin' to get the things, Caleb?"

"If he's got the receipt, an' things an' all, and she took the money, I dunno's you can get 'em," said Caleb, "unless you could prove in a court o' law that she wa'n't in her right mind. I dunno how that would work."

Amanda stood looking him in the face. For the first time in all her gentle life she was questioning masculine superiority, and its present embodiment in Caleb Rivers.

"Then you don't see's anything can be done?" she asked, steadily.

"Why, no," answered Caleb, still reflecting. "Not unless you go law."

"You'd better give the pigs some shorts," said Amanda, abruptly. "I shan't bile any taters to-night, so don't wait for 'em."

She walked into the house; and as Caleb watched her, it crossed his mind that she looked very tall. He had always thought of her as a little body.

Amanda set her lips, and went about her work. From time to time, she smiled mechanically at her mother; and the old lady, forgetful of her grief now that she was no longer reproached by the empty space on the wall, sat content: and sleepy after her emotion. She was willing to go to bed early; and when Amanda heard her breathing peacefully, she sat down by the kitchen window to wait. The dusk came slowly, and the whippoorwill sang from the deep woods behind the house.

That night at ten o'clock, Caleb Rivers was walking stolidly along the country road, when his ear became aware of a strangely familiar sound—a steadily recurrent creak. It was advancing, though intermittently. Sometimes it ceased altogether, as if the machinery stopped to rest, and again it began loud and shrill. He rounded a bend in the road, and came full upon a remarkable vision. Approaching him was a wheelbarrow, with a long object balanced across it, and wheeling it, walked a woman. Caleb was nearly opposite her before his brain fully translated the strange scene. Then he stopped short and opened his lips.

"'Mandy," he cried, "what under the heavens be you a-doin'?"

But Amanda did not pause. Whatever emotion the meeting caused in her was swiftly vanquished and she wheeled on. Caleb turned and walked by her side. When he had recovered sufficiently from his surprise, he laid a firm hand on her wrist.

"You set it down, an' let me wheel a spell," he said persuasively.

But Amanda's small hands only grasped the handles more tightly, and she went on. Caleb had never in his life seen a necessity for passion or remonstrance, but now the moment had come.

"'Mandy," he kept repeating at every step, "you give me holt o' them handles! Why, 'Mandy, I should think you was crazy!"

At length, Amanda dropped the handles with a jerk, and turning about, sat down on the edge of the wheelbarrow, evidently to keep the right of possession. Then she began to speak in a high, strained voice:

"If you've got to know, I'll tell you, an' you can be a witness, if you want to. It won't do no hurt in a court o' law, because I shall tell myself. I've gone an' got our clock an' our coverlids from where they were stored in the Blaisdell' barn. The man's got his money, an' I've took our things. That's all. I've done, an' anybody can know it that's a mind to. I don't care!"

Then she rose, lifted the handles, and went on panting. Caleb walked by her side.

"But, you ain't afraid o' me, 'Mandy," he said imploringly. "Jest you let me wheel it, an' I won't say a word if I never set eyes on you ag'in. Jest you let me wheel,"

"There ain't nobody goin' to touch a finger to it but me," said Amanda, shortly. "If anybody's got to be sent to jail for it, it'll be me. I can't talk no more. I ain't got any breath to spare."

But the silence of years had been broken, and Caleb persistently kept on.

"Why, I was goin' over to Blaisdell's myself to buy 'em back. Here's my wallet an' my hand-book. Don't that prove it? I was goin' to pay any price he asked. I set an' mulled over it all the evenin'. It got late, an' then I started. It always has took me a good long spell to make up my mind to things. I wan't to blame this afternoon because I couldn't tell what to do all of a whew!"

At the beginning of this revelation, Amanda's shoulders twitched eloquently, but she said nothing. She reached the gate of the farmyard, and wheeled in, panting painfully as she ascended the rise of the grassy driveway. She toiled round to the back door; and then Caleb saw that she had prepared for her return by leaving the doors of the cellar-case open, and laying down a board over the steps, she turned the wheelbarrow to descend; and Caleb, seeing his opportunity, ran before to hold back its weight. Amanda did not prevent him; she had no breath left for remonstrance. When the clock was safely in the cellar, she went up the steps again, hooked the bulkhead door, and turned, even in the darkness, unerringly to the flight of stairs leading to the kitchen.

"You wait till I open the door into the kitchen," she said. "There's a light up there, and you can rest a while."

And Caleb plodded up the stairs after her with his head down, amazed and sorrowful.

"You can stay here," said Amanda, opening the outside door, without looking at him. "I'm goin' back to Cap'n Blaisdell's."

She hurried into out the moonlit path across lots, and Caleb followed. They entered the yard and Amanda walked up to the window belonging to the best bedroom. It was wide open, and she rapped on it loudly and then turned her back.

"Hello!" came a sleepy voice from within.

"I've got to speak to you," called Amanda. "Be you awake."

"I guess so," said the voice, this time nearer the window. "What's up?"

"I've been over and got our clock, an' the rest of our things," said Amanda, steadily. "An' you've got your money. I've carried the things home an' fastened 'em up. They're down cellar under the arch, 'an I'm goin' to set over 'em till I drop afore anyone lays a finger on 'em again. 'An you can go to law if you want to."

There was a silence. Amanda felt that the stranger's eyes were upon her back, and she tried not to tremble.

"Well, now, you know you've as good as stole my property," began Chapman; but at that instant, Caleb's voice broke roughly on the still night air.

"You say that again," said he, "an' I'll horsewhip you within an inch of your life. You touch them things again an' I'll break every bone in your body. I dunno whose they be, but by gum!——"

There was again a silence, and the stranger spoke: "Well, well!" he said good-naturedly. "I guess we'll have to call it square. Good luck to you!"

Amanda's heart melted. "You're real good!" she cried, and turned impulsively; but when she faced the white-shirted form at the window, she ejaculated, "Oh, my!" and fled precipitately from the house.

Side by side, the two took their way across lots again. Amanda was shaking all over, with weariness and emotion spent. Suddenly a strange sound at her side startled her.

"Why, Caleb Rivers!" she exclaimed, in amazement, "you ain't cryin'?"

"I dunno what I'm doin'," said Caleb, "an' I don't much care, neither. It ain't your harnessin' for yourself an' feedin' the pigs, an' my not comin' Saturday night, but it's seein' you wheelin' that great thing all alone. An' you're so little, 'Mandy! I never thought much o' myself, an' it al'ays seemed kind o' queer you could think anything of me; but I al'ays s'posed you'd let me do the heft o' the work, an' not cast me off!"

"I ain't cast you off, Caleb," said Amanda, faintly. And at that instant, for the first time in all their lives, Caleb's arms were upholding her, and Amenda had received her crown. Caleb had kissed her.

"Say, 'Mandy," said he, when they parted, an hour later by the syringa bush at the back door, "the world won't come to an end if you don't iron of a Tuesday. I was thinking we could ketch Parson True end ten o'clock better'n we could in the afternoon.

Gen. Shafter's Lesson.

IT WAS ON THIS OCCASION THAT HE LEARNED TO DECIDE FOR HIMSELF.

Here is a story that the Cleveland Leader proffers about General Shafter. It centres about his salient trait of being pugnacious, just as all current and well invented anecdotes of "Fighting Bob" Evans revolve around some incandescent bit of profanity. But the story runs thus, as the general is made to tell it:

"Once, when I was a boy at school—I wasn't more than 10 or 11 years old at the time—our teacher called up the class in mental arithmetic and began putting questions, beginning with the pupil at the head of the row and going down toward the foot, until some one could give a correct answer. I stood somewhere near the middle, and next below me was a boy who was three years older and considerably ahead of me in the various studies that we had.

"'How much are 13 and 9 and 8?' the teacher asked.

"While one after another of the boys and girls ahead of me guessed and failed to get it right I figured out what I thought the answer ought to be. The question had almost got to me when I heard the big boy just below me whispering, apparently to himself, but loud enough for me to hear, '29, 29, 29.'

"Finally the pupil above me failed to give the correct answer, and then it was my turn.

"'Well, Willie,' said the teacher, 'let's see if you know the answer. Come, now, be prompt.'

"I cocked my head up proudly on one side, cast a triumphant look at those who had 'fallen down' on the problem and said, so that everybody in the school room could hear me:

"'Twenty-nine!"

"'Next. How many are 13 and 9 and 8?'

"'Aw!' said the big boy below me, with a look of supreme contempt at the rest of us, '30!'

"That was what I had figured it to be myself, and when the teacher said 'correct' I wanted to fight.

"I didn't assault him, but I made up my mind right there and then to depend on my own judgment in the future, and ever since then when I have had anything to do and figured out what I considered the best way to do it, I have gone ahead, remembering, when people criticised or tried to throw me off the track, how that big boy made a fool of me in the mental arithmetic class."

Mr. Kipling on the Liquor Question.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling tells us how in a concert hall in America he saw two young men get two girls drunk and then lead them reeling down a dark street. Mr. Kipling has not been a total abstainer, nor has his writings commended temperance, but of that scene he writes: "Then, recanting previous opinions, I became a prohibitionist. Better it is that a man should go without his beer in public places and content himself with swearing at the narrowmindedness of the majority; better it is to poison the inside with very vile temperance drinks, and to buy lager furtively at back doors, than to bring temptation to the lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why the preachers rage against drink. I have said, 'there is no harm in it, taken moderately,' and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send these two girls reeling down the dark street to—God alone knows what end. If liquor is worth drinking it is worth taking a little trouble to come at—such trouble as a man will undergo to compass his own desires. It is not good that we should let it lie before the eyes of children, and I have been a fool in writing to the contrary."

—No other preparation has ever done so many people so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine.

—A true thought is from heaven—It flashes through the brain of man, but was not born there.

Agricultural.

Cabbages for Poultry.

Poultrymen are agreed that in the cabbage they have almost an ideal plant to furnish a winter supply of green food for poultry, but the cabbage, like most cultivated vegetables, has its insect and fungus enemies, which in some localities so ravage the crop as to discourage its production. The matter of keeping them through the winter and spring months in a sound condition, and in such a way as to be accessible at all times without regard to weather conditions, has been a serious question in New England, and the lack of its thorough solution has doubtless prevented many who wished to use cabbage on a large scale if at all from attempting to use them.

For three years we have been successful in both growing and keeping them for our poultry on a more or less extensive scale, although apparently we are located where all the diseases of the plant abound.

When harvested, they are pulled up by the roots and taken to the forest a few rods from the poultry houses. A sloping place is selected, free from bush, and the cabbages are placed, heads down, upon the leaves in a long bed running up and down the slope. They are placed closely together in beds six feet wide, and as long as you wish. The line of the bed should follow the slope of the land, so that the water, when there is any, will run beside the row and not under it. The forest leaves are next raked up from each side and thrown upon them until they are covered out of sight, then a few pieces of brush thrown on to keep the leaves from blowing. Packed in this way they are easily taken out at any time during the winter, and it is not necessary to wait for a thawing time to get them, as when they are covered with earth in the common way. They freeze and stay frozen. A load may be taken out and placed where they will thaw out, when they are as fine as when placed in the bed. By this method we have kept them clear through the spring months, until other green foods could be readily obtained. The soft, poor heads are used first, and are packed in a similar way on the north side of the poultry house.—*Farm Poultry.*

Tainted or Defective Milk.

The susceptibility of milk to taints and odors and the rapid growth of bacteria in it, when once it had been drawn from the cow, are matters well known to all practical dairymen; but, unfortunately, are not taken into consideration by a large number of farmers.

A bulletin by Prof. Russell, of the Wisconsin Station, treats of the cause, nature, and prevention of taints. He divides taints under two general heads (1) those produced by living organisms, and (2) those due to the absorption of odors or to the derangement of the normal functions of the animal. He discusses the bacteria of milk, the manner in which they get into milk, the effect of temperature on their growth, and the specific fermentations which cause taints in milk and cheese. The direct absorption of taints before and after milking, the discrimination between directly absorbed taints and biogenic taints, the treatment of tainted milk, and the method of eliminating taints are treated of in logical order.

In concluding a comprehensive list of suggestions as to the care of milk, animals and utensils, Prof. Russell has this to say: "In caring for milk it should be remembered that two things are necessary: (1) to prevent the absorption of any foul odors; (2) to prevent the development of living organisms in the milk that are able to form foul substances that taint the same."

The first can be accomplished by keeping taint-producing feeds from the cow and by keeping the milk in a place that is free from all undesirable odors. The second result can be attained by thorough cleanliness combined with a low temperature.

Small Capital for Poultry.

It is an advantage with poultry keeping that the beginner can make his capital if he will be patient, says *Colman's Rural World.* What is meant is that if one commences with 50 hens he need not be compelled to buy more stock immediately, as he can prepare one year for the next. He may have 200 hens the second year and have all accommodations complete. The third year he may have a flock of 500 and then increase every year, so that in five years his farm may contain 1,000 hens. He will extend the period over five years; hence, as the beginning is with a few, the capital will be small, and, as he adds to the number of his hens, he at the same time enlarges his capital. Now, that is a point in favor of the poultry business—this gradual enlargement of the capital—which makes it so attractive to many and which also makes the business possible to those who cannot derive as large profit in proportion to capital invested in any other pursuit, but the great difficulty is the fact that nearly all who turn their attention to poultry are unwilling to wait five years. They are not inclined to build up a business, but endeavor to get into it the first year, with a profit on limited capital and no experience, the result being that the list of failures is a long one. The one who begins with a few and increases his flocks acquires experience as he progresses.

Removing Wool from Sheep Skins.

Having got the skins in the yard, they are first beaten on a wooden block with a mallet to bruise the concealed blood on the necks; they are then thrown into water to rinse the dirt and blood from the wool, and are then hung over trestles for the water to drain out. The skins are next lime-washed on the flesh side and folded down the back so as to make the bellies match together. They are then left for an hour or two so that the lime will set a bit. They are then hung by the thick part of the back of the head upon tenter hooks in large dark, closed sheds or rooms, and in about two days in the summer the wool will come off quite easily. The sheds have to be heated in the winter.

Feeding Grain.

We believe in feeding grain to all young things on the farm from weaning time until grass becomes rich the succeeding spring. We do not mean by this giving them all the grain they will eat, but we believe that grain can never be fed to better advantage and with greater profit than to these young things in which the foundation is being laid and which foundation cannot afterwards be changed. We would commence the grain feed before weaning time in case of calves that run with the cows.

—A movement is on foot to organize an American Agricultural Association with the main object of enabling the farmers to be better informed as to the time to sell their wheat and live stock. Its promoters claim that by the farmers organizing in this way they will be able to hold their wheat or sell it as they wish and accordingly may have more control over the market for it. The work of this association, if organized, will be watched with interest by farmers in other countries.

—Eggs are the outcome of brain force. The laying hen is the nervous animal always. Heads easily indicate characteristics; select the long head, not too full between the eyes, fairly good in width, and carrying a mild yet impressive eye.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THAT PALE FACE

may be a sign that your blood is poor in quality and deficient in quantity.

Puttner's Emulsion

produces pure, rich blood, and restores vigour and strength and bloom to the cheek.

Always get Puttner's, it is the Original and Best.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX,

Incorporated 1856.

Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

CAPITAL.....$50000 0
REST.....$225 000

W. J. STAIRS, Esq., *President.*
E. L. THORNE, *Cashier.*

Savings Bank Department.

Interest at the rate of

3 1-2 PER CENT.

allowed on deposits of four dollars and upwards.

AGENCIES.—
Kentville, N. S.—A. D. McRae, agent.
Annapolis, N. S.—E. D. Arnaud, agent.
New Glasgow, N. S.—R. C. Wright, agt.
Dartmouth, N. S.—C. W. Frazee, agent.
North Sydney, C. B.—S. D. Boak, agent.
Little Glace Bay, C. B.—J. D. Leavitt, agt.
Barrington Passage—C. Robertson, agent.
Liverpool, N. S.—E. R. Mulhall, agent.
Sherbrooke, N. S.—W. R. Montgomery, agent.
Wolfville, N. S.—W. G. Harvey, acting agent.

CORRESPONDENTS.—
London and Westminster Bank, London, Eng.; Merchants' Bank of Halifax, St. John's, Nfld.; Bank of Toronto and Branches Upper Canada; Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, N. B.; National Bank of Commerce, New York; Merchants' National Bank, Boston.
Bills of Exchange bought and sold, and a general banking business transacted.

N. R. BURROWS, *Agent.*

HANDSOME RESIDENCE FOR SALE!

—:o:—

The Homestead of GEORGE R. MURDOCH, Esq., late of Bridgetown, is now offered for sale.

The aforesaid property consists of six acres of land under a high state of cultivation, and has on it about two hundred and twenty-five apple trees, all in bearing and capable of yielding annually two hundred and fifty barrels of the best marketable varieties, besides plum, pear and cherry trees, with small fruits.

It has on it a large and well-built brick dwelling house, containing eleven commodious rooms, besides halls, closets, pantry and porches. Also a large barn, coach-house and other outbuildings.

The property is beautifully situated on the main street leading out of Bridgetown to Annapolis. It is about sixty rods from the railway station, and five minutes' walk from the post office and commercial centre of the town.

The property has a broad frontage on the street, adorned with beautiful shrubbery and ornamental shade trees, and is capable of being divided into several building lots if desired.

For price and further particulars apply to

ALVENIA MURDOCH, AND BESSIE E. MURDOCH, } *Executrices.*

WALTER FORD,
Fruit Broker,
BOROUGH MARKET,
LONDON, S. E.

All Fruit sold by Private Sale.

AGENTS:
W. A. KINNEY, Bridgetown and Tupperville.
ARTHUR HARRIS, Annapolis.
F. W. BISHOP, Paradise.
C. L. G. HERVEY, Round Hill.
W. E. PALFREY, Lawrencetown.

25 tf

WOODILL & CO.,
General Commission Merchants

RECEIVERS AND JOBBERS IN ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE.

Direct importers of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, etc.

Merchandise of all description bought and sold on commission.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Correspondence solicited.

265 BARRINGTON ST.,
22 3m HALIFAX, N. S.

Apples a Speciality!

DOWSETT & CO.,
Fruit Brokers.
16 America Square, London, E. C. Eng.

Chief agents in Bridgetown:
Shafner & Piggott.
In New York: FARO & SIMS, 78 Lexington Avenue
In Boston: CHESTER R. LAWRENCE, Faneuil Hall Market.
For Ontario: B. SWENERTON, Halifax, N. S., etc.
23 3 m.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

It will pay you to place your order with us for fruit trees, fruit bushes, hedging, etc., early this season. As proprietors of the largest nurseries in the Dominion (over 700 acres) we are able to speak advisedly.

You will regret if you delay your order. Give a hearing to our agent when he calls. Pears are bringing larger prices in the English market. Do you grow any? If not, allow our representative to tell you why we can furnish superior pear trees, and then give him a trial order.

☞ We can utilize the services of a few good men to sell our goods. DEMAND FOR OUR STOCK IS HEAVIER THAN EVER. Supplies furnished free, and our agents paid weekly.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
35 2m Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale his valuable farm situated 2½ miles from Bridgetown. This is an A1 hay farm, two large orchards, one small plum orchard, good pasture and wood land. House and outbuildings in good order. About two-thirds purchase money can remain on mortgage. Apply to

W. M. SCOTT.

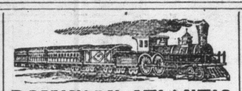
Bridgetown, May 2nd, 1898. 51 tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of Col. W. E. Starratt, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within eighteen months of the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SUSAN F. STARRATT, *Executrix;*
or,
A. STARRATT, *Executor.*

November 1st, 1898.



DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MONDAY, OCT. 3RD, 1898, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):—

Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown:
Express from Halifax..... 11.06 a.m
Express from Yarmouth.... 1.17 p.m
Accom. from Richmond.... 4.35 p.m
Accom. from Annapolis.... 6.20 a.m

Trains will Leave Bridgetown:
Express for Yarmouth.... 11.06 a.m
Express for Halifax..... 1.17 a.m
Accom. for Halifax..... 6.20 a.m
Accom. for Annapolis..... 4.35 p.m

S. S. "Prince Edward,"
BOSTON SERVICE,

by far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every SUNDAY AND WEDNESDAY at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers.

Royal Mail S.S. "Prince Rupert,"
ST. JOHN and DIGBY.
Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Leaves St. John..... 7.15 a.m.
Arrives in Digby..... 10.00 a.m.
Leaves Digby..... 1.00 p.m.
Arrives in St. John..... 3.45 p.m.

"S. S. Evangeline" makes daily trips between Kingsport and Parrsboro.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager.

P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

1898. 1898.

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited.

The Shortest and Best Route between

Nova Scotia and United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME. 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

Two Trips a Week.

The fast and popular Steel Steamer

'BOSTON'

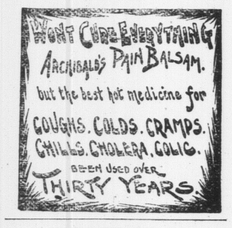
Commencing Oct. 22nd and until further notice will leave Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Express train from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 o'clock, noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, and forms the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed.

Regular mail carried on Steamer. Tickets to all points in Canada via Canadian Pacific, Central Vermont and Boston and Albany Railways, and to New York via Fall River line, Stonington line, and New England and Boston & Albany Railways.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Central, Intercolonial or Coast Railway agents, or to

L. E. BAKER,
Pres. and Managing Director.
W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treasurer.
Yarmouth, Oct. 20, 1898.



PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.

Corner Queen and Water Sts.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29tf

POSITIVE SALE.

We are instructed to sell that Superior Farm at West Paradise, belonging to Mr. McCloskey. Has Two Hundred Acres, including 60 Acres under tillage, and 7 of Marsh, with excellent well-watered Pasture; good Orchard, mostly young and nearly all in bearing. Average crop at present, 150 barrels of prime Shipping Fruit; cuts 30 tons Hay. Modern House; good Barn and Outhouses. Also, all the Farming Utensils, nearly new, and the entire Crop, now growing, including two hundred bushels of Oats, now harvested, and all the stock in hand. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Will be sold at a bargain.

ERVIN & ALCORN,
24 Annapolis Valley Real Estate Agency

The Schooners
"TEMPLE BAR,"
...AND...
: : : "HUSTLER,"

will, as usual, make regular trips between this port and St. John, calling at points along the river. Freight handled with care and with quick despatch. For information inquire of J. H. Longmire.

The subscriber also keeps for sale cedar Shingles of all grades, Lime and Salt, which he offers cheap for cash. 4 tf

CAUTION!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all payments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as no person has been authorized by them to collect said accounts or notes.

E. BENT,
J. B. GILES, } *Executors.*

Bridgetown, March 10th, 1898.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO SAVE

A small sum each months from your earnings? A sure way to provide for a start in life.

Take shares for your children. $3 per month, if kept up till maturity, will yield $500. This will take from eight to nine years.

The Equitable Savings, Loan & Building Association.

Apply for prospectus to

J. FRANK CROWE, Agent,
Bridgetown, N. S.

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of Robert FitzRandolph, late of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within eighteen months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ALDA R. FITZRANDOLPH,
Administratrix.
Lawrencetown.
Or BURPEE S. FITZRANDOLPH,
Administrator,
Williamston.

Dec. 13th, 1897.

If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold.

Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Furniture! Furniture!

—:o:—

GRAND Mark Down Sale!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

I am offering one of the finest stocks of Furniture to be found in the valley at Cut Prices for December only. Stock selected especially for the Holiday trade and complete in every department.

Parlor, Dining Room, Hall, Bedroom and Kitchen Furniture in great variety.

It will pay you to see this stock. We will not be undersold. No trouble to show goods.

H. S. REED.

N. B.—Have one Sewing Machine in stock which will be sold at a great bargain.

BRIDGETOWN

MARBLE WORKS

The above works, for many years conducted by the late THOS. DEARNESS, will be carried on under the management of MR. JOHN DEARNESS, who will continue the manufacture of

Monuments,

in Marble, Red Granite, Gray Granite and Freestone,

Tablets, Headstones, &c

All orders promptly attended to.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

Just Received

SCREEN DOORS,
WINDOW SCREENS
to fit any size window. Can be placed on outside, allowing sash to be raised or lowered without taking out screen.
POULTRY NETTING,
ICE CREAM FREEZERS,
CROQUET SETTS, 4, 6 and 8 Balls,
GARDEN TROWELS,
HAMMOCKS,
BICYCLE SUNDRIES,
TERRA COTTA PIPE,
PORTLAND CEMENT,
CALCINED PLASTER.

HAYING TOOLS!

Fine India Steel and Green Ribbed Clipper Scythes. Every Scythe warranted.

GLASS! GLASS!

200 boxes Window Glass (assorted sizes) at a very low price.

H. W. BENSON

QUEBEC FIRE ASSURANCE CO

Established 1818.

Losses Paid, over $5,000,000

BANKERS: BANK OF MONTREAL.

I have been appointed agent of this old and reliable non-tariff company, and as its rates are not fixed by a combine of other companies, I can deal with each application on its own merits. If you want reliable insurance at reasonable rates, try my company.

F. L. MILNER,
19 3m BRIDGETOWN.

The Household.

The Delicate Child.

A delicate child should not be fed more frequently than one of robust health. In fact, the robust child would have greater power of endurance and could digest and cast off a greater amount of food. The delicate child must have time to grow, and while he needs both fuel and muscle food for development it must be given in small quantities—in fact, just enough for him to digest and assimilate. More than this would clog the machinery and probably upset the child. Do not change the food at every suggestion. Seek out and consult a sensible physician, and follow carefully his instructions.

The child born in a weak physical condition is likely to take twice as long to walk and to talk as an ordinary healthy child. So if your child at two years old does not walk do not be discouraged, but give him long hours of sleep, simple, easily digested food and an abundance of fresh air. Clothe him in warm, loose cloting. Do not stand him on his feet if his ankles and legs are weak. Nature will tell the child when to stand and when to walk.

To Make Glass Opaque.

To avoid being overlooked it is often necessary to cover the clear glass of a window. Paper cut out in designs will often prove sufficient protection. Should some denser means of obscuration be required an exchange advises to proceed as follows: Melt some clean gum arabic with hot water to form a very thick gum, and set the pot in which the gum was melted at the back of the stove, where it should remain all day and night, so that the contents may practically stew. Next morning place the gum jar in a basin of hot water and mix into the mucilage a quantity of epsom salts to approximate with the amount of gum arabic originally melted. Stir until the salts be dissolved. Then, still leaving the jar in warm water, begin to paint the gum over the window panes with a flat camel's hair brush. Apply evenly, and as the gum dries a crystalline appearance will be given to the glass, which will make sufficient protection against outside observation, while it will not greatly darken the interior of the room.

Teach Children Courage.

Children should be taught from infancy to shut their lips together as closely as if they had lockjaw whenever they are tempted to whine and complain of small ailments. Not long ago I visited a lady who had four youngsters, all in a nursery. One of these babies would sometimes start a complaint, when the mother would cunningly turn the child's mind from her fancied trouble, and soon the juvenile would be romping away as gaily as you please. Children are allowed to grow puny, undeveloped, useless, because every little ache or pain is fostered, cherished, looked after. They reach manhood and womanhood with the idea grounded that the world owes them reparation for their devitalized state.

—In medicine the shell of an egg is used as an antacid, being better adapted to the stomach than chalk. The white of an egg is an antidote in cases of poisoning with strong acids or corrosive sublimate. The poisons will coagulate the albumen, and if these poisons be in the system the white of an egg, if swallowed quickly, will combine with the poison and protect the stomach. An astringent poultice is made by causing it to congulate with alum. This is called alum curd and is used in certain diseases of the eye. The yolk of an egg is sometimes used in jaundice and is an excellent diet for dyspeptics.

Tribute to the American Girls.

"One of the sweetest and truest tributes I have ever heard paid to the American girl," said a Frenchwoman, "was by an Englishman, who said: 'Her mother devotes her whole being to her, as the pelican of heraldry drops its own blood into the beaks of its young, and in return she gives her mother no anxiety, and such a sweet friendship as few English girls give their mothers. The American girl is infinitely charming, but one of the most adorable things about her is her intimacy with her mother.'"

—I believe that, as concerns the future of our women, they would do far better if they were more lightly tasked, and the school hours but three or four a day until they reach the age of seventeen. Anything, indeed, would be better than the loss of health, and if it is a question of doubt, the school, unhesitatingly, should be abandoned or its hours greatly lessened, as, at least in part, the source of very many of the nervous maladies with which our women are troubled.

—For undue perspiration, or where an unpleasant odor is perceptible, bathe night and morning in soda and water, afterward rubbing lightly with diluted boracic acid, which is perfectly harmless. A few drops of ammonia in the water you are bathing your body with is good for this purpose. Never use this on the face as it is ruinous to the complexion.

—If in the house cleaning the corners of drawers and closet floors are scalded with hot potash water, allowing a tablespoonful of the potash to a half gallon of water, germs of a noxious kind and insects' eggs will be destroyed and the air of the house sweetened and purified.

—Exercise is the surest preventive of colds. Those whose systems become choked up with waste are the greatest sufferers from them. By means of exercise the body is kept freed of such materials, and the effects of exposure are then much less harmful.

—A cup of water, declares Sir Andrew Clark of London, possesses the same medicinal qualities attributed to an equal amount of whiskey, while lacking the injurious properties. Hot water in abundance is especially recommended in malaria troubles.

—Salt thrown on coals when broiling steak will prevent blazing from the dripping fat. If contents of a pot or pan boil over or are spilled, throw salt on at once. It will prevent a disagreeable odor, and the stove or range may be more readily cleaned.

—To keep a pitcher of ice water in the bedroom all night without any perceptible melting of the ice, wrap in several thicknesses of newspaper with the ends tightly twisted together to exclude the air.

—To clean tinware, you will find that a cloth saturated in paraffin, and then dipped into powdered whiting is superior to anything else.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists, 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Joker's Corner.

He Never Came Back.

BUT, TO BE SURE, SHE COULD HARDLY BLAME HIM MUCH.

Some time ago an attractive young woman had a caller, an up to date youth. He came to her home to escort her to a concert, in accordance with a previous understanding. He was a well dressed youth of good family and with a fair modicum of brains. In addition to this he had a high pitched voice of almost sopranolike quality.

When he came to the house on this particular evening, one of the young woman's sisters was up stairs; the other was in the back parlor. The young woman was all ready to accompany him—no, this is not a fairy story—and as they lingered in the hall for a moment while she settled her hat he made several remarks in his topnotch voice. Then they went out.

Just as they passed through the gate they saw the car whizzing by the corner. The next one would be along in about ten minutes. It was chilly outside, and the girl proposed they should step back in the hall and wait until the car was due. So back they went, quietly opening the front door and stepping inside. Just as they were fairly in the hall the sister's voice floated down from above. She was calling to the sister in the back parlor, who, it appears, wasn't there.

"Laura," she cried, "who was the dude with the sissy voice who went away with Nellie?"

The poor girl in the hall shuffled about uneasily, and again the sister above called to the sister below.

"Why don't you answer me, Laura? I asked you who the dude was with the sissy voice?"

This was too much for poor Nellie. Raising her own voice, she sharply called up to the stairway:

"What in the world are you talking about up there?"

But, of course, the sister above thought it was the sister in the back parlor, and again the query floated down:

"Oh, you are there, are you? I asked you who the dude was with the sissy voice?"

The embarrassed youth looked at his watch.

"I think it's time for that car," he said, in tones that were as near an altoas he could make them.

The next day Nellie wrote him an explanatory letter, the only possible explanation being a subtle hint that her unfortunate sister wasn't strictly accountable at times for her unpleasant eccentricities, but the sorely wounded youth never came back.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Breaking in a Book Agent.

"I am afraid that I once spoiled a good book agent," said the head member of a book agency.

"We had got out an expensive religious book and had advertised