

Professional Cards.

H. E. GILLIS, FRED W. HARRIS, GILLIS & HARRIS, Barristers, - Solicitors, Notaries Public.

Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick, Commissioners for the State of Massachusetts, Agents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Miramichi.

Office: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANnapolis ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store Every Thursday.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co. Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN. ANNA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

F. L. MILNER, Barrister, Solicitor, &c. ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE MONEY TO LOAN.

DENTISTRY! DR. F. S. ANDERSON, Graduate of the University of Maryland.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC.

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

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M. (EYE, EAR, THROAT, MIDDLETON.)

DENTISTRY! DR. W. A. MORGAN, of Dalby, will undertake the treatment of all dental ailments.

OR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST, Will be at Annapolis the first and second weeks of every month.

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Greenville streets.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC.

ST. JOHN Semi-Weekly Sun CASH IN ADVANCE, 75c a Year.

Twice a Week, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

ST. JOHN DAILY SUN IS A NEWSPAPER First, Last and all the time.

EARN We Want Reliable Men in every locality.

THE SUN PRINTING CO. LTD. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Weekly Sun

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST. VOL. 26. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1898. NO. 30.

CURRY BROS. & BENT, Manufacturers and Builders, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Evangeline Sash, Door & Planing Works, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Every day a bargain day. Buy Shoes when you need them.

"The Slater Shoe." Sole Local Agent. W. A. KINNEY.

WANTED. A quantity of good clean Washed Wool at 25c per lb. in exchange for Cloth or Dry Goods of any kind.

Just Received: A new stock of Cloth, Grey Cotton, Prints and Shirt Gingshams, Hosiery and Underwear.

Do you want to do Some early Seeding? We have our new seeds in and we are in the market.

One Carload of Flour & Feed which we will sell low for cash.

"Yellow Danvers" Onion Seeds at 20c per lb. Rosin, 9c per lb.

Balance of Winter Goods at Cost to clear.

Wonderful Cure RHEUMATISM! Our well-known fellow citizen, Joseph E. Hamilton, for many years commercial traveler for the Robert Taylor Boot and Shoe Company, writes as follows:

THE PEOPLE'S BOOT & SHOE STORE. Since taking over this business, I have thoroughly overhauled my stock.

Complete stock of BOOTS & SHOES to be found in the Town. I make a specialty of the celebrated Slater Shoe and the Washburn. I have opened, this week, a fine assortment of Ladies' and Gents' shoes.

DONGOLA SHOES. Also a Special Line for Old Ladies and Gentlemen.

QUEBEC FIRE ASSURANCE CO. Established 1815. Losses Paid, over \$5,000,000.

F. L. MILNER, BRIDGETOWN. NOTICE! All parties having legal demands against the estate of T. J. Bishop, late of Lawrencetown, in the county of Annapolis, are requested to present their claims.

Poetry. MINE. BY MRS. A. P. POTTER.

(By the courtesy of the writer I am permitted to copy the following verses. They have been published in the States and have brought heart-comfort to homes bereaved by the angel of death.

"I closely held, with my arms, A jewel rare; Never had one so rich and pure Engaged my care."

"I have my own, my precious jewel; God gave it me. 'Twas mine who else could care for it So tenderly."

"But the dear Master came one day, My gem to take. 'My heart is here,' he said, 'I'll have it all.'"

"'But, Master, it is my treasure, My jewel rare; I'll safely keep it safe and pure And ever far.'"

"'If thou keepest thy gem,' He said, 'I may be lost. The treasure that I have, I'll have it all.'"

"And when the heart's rich treasure is Yours, you'll find it safe and pure. God gave it me."

The Master said these words. I gazed With pitying look. While in the early hours of dawn My gem he took.

Close to my breast that morn, I held, Tears falling fast, An empty pocket—the gem gone. Was safe at last.

Yes, Master, Thou mayest keep 'em, For it is Thine; In the lowliest of our hands, 'Tis Thine and mine!"

Select Literature. Mother Fairchild's Tea-Party. When Mrs. Sylvester Chadwick built a cottage at Palfrey and determined to spend her summers there, she had no intention of establishing herself in isolated grandeur.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything," declared Julett, nodding gaily to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load.

"Especially the messenger," said Mary, relating in spite of herself. As they went up the steps they heard Chadwick's carriage.

Patent Clothes Wringers. BY ANNA SHIELDS.

"If I could only persuade you to marry, Tom, it would make everything straight," said Mrs. Dalley plausively.

"I've heard of that undertaking making everything crooked," said Tom, stretching himself lazily in his chair.

"But why not? I am sure Jack was happy till poor Benjie died."

"There it is, you see. He died; and there is Jack with three babies, and Fan torn in two between her love for John Truitt and her reluctance to leave her brother's darlings to servants."

"Mary! Mary! Come quick! The pig has got out!"

"Oh, do let's go and help, and see the fun anyway," cried Julett, with an irresistible smile.

"Back and forth went the quarry, with Dick in hot pursuit, dashing through flower-beds, queering under fences, and scattering poultry and cabbages in his mad career."

"Laura Reynolds never let pass an opportunity to tell me that money is her idol, and she will never marry any man who can't give her wealth."

"That doesn't sound like Laura."

"No, like the Laura you know, but the one who appeared after Uncle Will died."

"If only it could be settled before I come home from New York. I must go, for this new china will be left when I come back."

"Make up your mind it will be all smashed, and then it will be a pleasant surprise if you find a plate or teacup. Go in good spirits, mummy. I'll do the best I can."

"But Mrs. Dalley departed with dire misgivings. She looked up the new china and various other knick-knacks, from which the kitchen had half run off, to emphasize the dark points in Sammy Hawkes' character."

"Mrs. Chadwick was throwing in a word now and then, and the others listening with polite interest, which, if not real, was certainly well feigned."

"Mrs. who had heard the story before, wondered if it could ever end, and apprehensive regarding what she went into the parlour, and after a three minutes' chat."

"Father asked a long blessing, standing as usual in the doorway, and looked about as if he were a miserly miser."

"Towards the end of the meal, an old half-witted neighbor came in to ask for a piece of soap, a newspaper and some toothache drops, and before having finished on shaking hands with the whole company. This episode led to an animated discussion of social problems, in which Mrs. Fairchild's kindly common sense and motherly wit carried the day."

"When the party adjourned to the side porch and the big yard, Mary's spirits had risen with a sense that the worst was over, and she exerted herself to be gay, graceful and charming to the last and the runaway pig should be blotted from memory."

"I do hope you'll invite us again," observed Julett, like any spoiled child, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

"You can't see through a stone wall very well," replied Mrs. Fairchild, mildly, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

"You can't see through a stone wall very well," replied Mrs. Fairchild, mildly, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

"You can't see through a stone wall very well," replied Mrs. Fairchild, mildly, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

"You can't see through a stone wall very well," replied Mrs. Fairchild, mildly, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

"You can't see through a stone wall very well," replied Mrs. Fairchild, mildly, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

"You can't see through a stone wall very well," replied Mrs. Fairchild, mildly, as she looked at her brown bread under her arm preparatory to saying good-bye.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY. Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies.

Tom! Take off your coat. Laura, tell Hannah to make some griddle cakes the way Tom likes them."

"Tom made no pretense at hesitation. He was out of his seat before the invitation was fairly uttered, and in the seat that had been 'Tom's chair' for many a long year."

"Isn't this jolly?" he said, when Laura was alone with him, Mrs. Reynolds having mingled with the crowd.

"Very jolly," said Laura. "I suppose I ought to pull on a lace face, Tom, and wipe over your sorrow, but really I cannot. I think it is worth five times as much earning what he spends, as he is lolling about doing nothing but spending the money some one else has worked to gather together."

"But Lolla," said Tom, using his pet name discarded for two years, "you said you adored wealth—that no poor man could venture to aspire to your love."

"Stop, Tom, stop. I did not mean—I was afraid."

"And Laura, crimsoning with confusion, came to a sudden pause."

"You were afraid to let me see that you loved me? Oh, Lolla, Lolla, you say, and I had only to say that I loved you, and you were afraid?"

"Such a faint 'Yes' responded that he was a devoted Tom heard it. But he did; and Mrs. Reynolds, entering suddenly, did not look shocked at all at a tableau of Laura and Tom seated on Tom's shoulder, and Tom grinning in ecstasy above it."

"But," Mrs. Dalley said, when she came on to the second wedding, Fan's being a child, and the wedding of the bride and groom the last, Tom, I thought your Uncle William's money was fast entirely."

"Those newspaper fellows always exaggerate," said Tom, with a blush, "but I had only a few dollars in the bank, however, mummy if you will mention that to Lolla until after the wedding, I will consider it a favor."

"I am," said Mrs. Dalley. "Did—honour bright, Tom—did you write the newspaper paragraph yourself, Tom?"

"Well, perhaps, Tom, mummy, if Jack or Fan would like a patent clothes wringer, there is a form or so in the cellar, and Lolla knows all about them—how they screw on the tubs, and tear off the buttons, and twist the threads, and strain the seams, and all that. When I piddle them next time, she is going too, to explain."

"I think it would be advisable," said Mrs. Dalley, dryly.

NEWS OF THE WORLD. American and Spanish peace commissioners are in session at Paris.

The remains of Christopher Columbus were transferred from Havana to Madrid last week.

During the past year more than 7,000 applications for divorce were filed in the State of New York.

The Queen of Denmark, whose eldest daughter married the Prince of Wales, died last week.

The government Savings Bank deposits for August totalled \$25,537, with the withdrawal of \$250,471.

Relations of persons lost in the La Bourgeois are said to be the steamer for \$30,000 for each person lost.

It is stated that the Khalifa's treasure, £10,000,000 in value, which was hidden in the desert, has been found, and forwarded to Cairo.

Edhem Pasha, the Turkish governor of Crete, who is chiefly blamed for the recent rioting here, has been deprived of the governorship.

The National Athletic club, of San Francisco, offers a purse of \$10,000 for a twenty-round bout between Corbett and Sharkey, to take place in New York.

The Dominion Line steamer New England, which arrived at Boston on Friday, had on board 852 passengers, the largest number taken into that port this season.

It is stated that the British "Knights-Riders" in the late war, has been nominated by the republicans, in connection with Saragossa, Governor of New York.

It is stated that General Kitchener intends to retire from the Egyptian service, and to return to England in the middle of October.

The later estimate places the population of Cuba at 745,000, of which only 230,000 are whites. Immigration will be the principal feature of the new order of developments in the country.

A meeting of the Chicago Political Democrats, of New York State, last week, Mrs. Henry George, the son of the great single tax advocate, was nominated as head of an independent Democratic ticket.

Campbell, N. K. lumber shippers have decided to try the Australian markets in competition with British Columbian and Norwegian lumber.

It was soon after the infernal paragraph appeared that Miss Clara Meredith was summoned to the parlor to see a gentleman.

"For a gentleman he is, if his coat is shabby," muttered the servant, as she went down stairs again.

Miss Meredith called grandly into the parlor, her long silk train rustling as she moved. The gentleman rose.

"I ventured to call," said the gentleman, fluently, "to see if I could persuade you to try one of our patent clothes-wringers. The best test of the condition of the people in respect to the birth rate is the average size of the family. If the average family decreases steadily in the number of persons, belonging to it, we may be sure the birth rate is being reduced."

"Yes—Tom Dalley. You see, when I came to grief I had to try something, and I've taken this agency until something better turns up. And my old friends seemed to me the proper persons to call upon."

"Certainly," said Miss Meredith, coldly. "You can leave a dozen of these wash boilers, if it's sent in your bill. And whenever you have any domestic articles to sell, you can leave them with the servants. I would never refuse to do honest industry. Will you excuse me now? I will ring for the servant to take the clothes-boiler, if it is."

And she called away, not seeing the twitching of Tom's mouth, that ended in a roar of laughter when he was in the street. Miss Moore was more civil but not more cordial. Call after call Tom made, re-refused here, patronized there. Some friends were coldly sympathetic, some curious, but all had a staid air of manner, that was novel to Tom. He trudged bravely until dark, when he rang the bell of a modest house, the residence of Mrs. Lawrence Reynolds and her daughter. His face was grave, his eyes no longer twinkled, and he looked closed firm. He realized that insult here would leave his heart sore and discouraged.

Both Mrs. Reynolds and her daughter were in the parlor sitting room, and he listened with interested faces as he explained his errand. There was a nery laugh in Laura's eyes as she said:

"Certainly we would be a clothes wringer. Tom—no matter! But—pardon me if I am impertinent—but don't you think you had better learn to show them a little better, if you are going into the business? You have that upside down, and the rollers are not intended to come off, as you seem to imagine."

"Tom will soon learn all about it," said Mrs. Meredith, cheerfully. "You can give him a lesson after tea. You'll stay to tea."

Mead's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Mead's Liniment Cures Dandruff.