Cause of Great Britain in the Struggle with the Boers.

The following address was delivered by Rev. Marion Law at a concert held at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, on Feb. 24th, for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the British soldiers who have fallen or may fall in the South African war:

"I count it an honor and a privilege to take part in this meeting tonight, a meeting whose object is to aid the widows and orphans of the brave men who have paid the last fall meed of devotion to their country's welfare, and willingly laid down their lives on the scorching battlefields of southern Africa to defend their country's honor and their beloved Queen.

"A few weeks ago we were all interested to read of a meeting similar to this, to sympathize with Great Britain's enemies. And among the statements made at the meeting there were two which interested and amused me, as they did, doubtless, many others. Rather let me say one amused and the other interested. The first statement was this: That nine-tenths of the American people sympathize with the Boers in this great conflict. This statement was made by the gentleman who introduced the speaker of the evening. The other statement, made by that speaker, that Ireland is against England, right or wrong.

"As to the second point, that the Irish are against the British, right or wrong, I deny the fact first, as regarding the whole of the Irish people; and second, I want to say that if I understood the temper of the American people, they are with Great Britain, not right or wrong, but only if they believe she is in the right.

"As to the alleged fact that Ireland is against Great Britain, you know most of you that Ireland is divided into two great parties, whose line of cleavage is religion. Three million, largely in the south of Ireland, are Romanist. Two million, largely in the north of Ireland, are Protestant. And the two millions, two-fifths of the entire population, are with Great Britain almost to a man, if I am correctly informed. I deny, therefore, the right of the three-fifths, even though a majority, but not a large or overwhelming one by all means, to speak for all of Ireland, and to say that Ireland is against Great Britain in this war, whether right or wrong.

AMERICA'S POSITION.

"Moreover, let me repeat it. America is not with Great Britain, right or wrong. There are those who say we are; that because of Great Britain's moral support in the Spanish war we feel obliged to give her our support at this time. Let me say that America does not forget Great Britain's friendship in the Spanish war and does not desire to forget it. When this nation, from the most disinterested motives, sought to protect a defenceless people at her doors from the greed and murderous rapacity of a cruel and despotic government, and when the envious nations of Europe were plotting to interfere and support that government with which we were at war—then, I say, it was no little thing for the Island Kingdom to stand between us and our enemies and say, in effect "Hands off." America does not forget it. And yet I undertake to say that even this great act of friendship so recently performed would not cause America to side with Great Britain in this conflict, right or wrong—but only if she is in the right. This country believes that she is in the right, and because of that belief the heart of the American people goes out to Great Britain in this her hour of trial.

"But they say the Boers are fighting for their liberty. Should not the sympathy of America be with a weak nation fighting for liberty and against a stronger antagonist? Yes, assuredly, the sympathy of America should be and would be with a weaker nation which takes advantage of that weakness to presume upon the patience of a stronger and to bid for the sympathy of the world in fighting for a liberty which is falsely, so called, and which were better named tyranny.

WHAT BOER LIBERTY IS.

This so-called liberty for which the Boers are fighting in South Africa—what is it—what does it mean, and what has it meant in the last quarter of a century? Let me tell you, and then tell me whether it is a liberty which deserves American sympathy, or whether it were better called tyranny, and a tyranny as unbearable and unjust as any we may find recorded on the pages of history.

First—Boer liberty in South Africa is a liberty which enslaved the negro, the native races, brutally maltreating him, and making him a beast of burden, a chattel to be bought and sold like cattle, until Great Britain stepped forward and abolished this unholy traffic in human flesh, liberating the slaves and paying the Boers a compensation, though not a full compensation, for their property rights in human beings. This, if I understand it, was the the beginning of the trouble, and resulted in the Boers' grand trek northward to get away from the British, who presumed thus to interfere with their liberty to rob the black races of their freedom. But they were soon embroiled with the natives to such an extent that they were compelled to call upon the British to save them from extermination, and the British saved them.

Second—This liberty for which they are fighting is a liberty which dictates in religion, excluding forever that Jews or Roman Catholics should build houses of worship, and prescribing that none but members of a Protestant church shall hold office. And this fact is one that I commend especially to the consideration of those Romanists who side with the Boers fighting for liberty as against Great Britain, their oppressors. In the Transvaal the Roman church is forbidden to erect a house of worship. In all the length and breadth of the British empire religion is free, and a man may worship God according to the dictates of his conscience and may erect a house of worship, whether he be Jew or Gentile, Romanist, Anglican or Dissenter, for religion is free, in the British empire. Let me quote to you from a letter written by the Roman Catholic archbishop of Kimberley for 15 years, under date of Sept. 19, 1899. He says: "I am not an Englishman, nor are my sympathies in general with England. But I believe England will do a credit to our common humanity by forcing a small state calling itself a republic, to give equal rights to all. From my personal opinion I can with a safe conscience say that I think England very seldom had a more just cause for war."

THE OUTLANDERS PART.

Third—We have now seen that the so-called liberty for which the Boers are fighting is a liberty which protected slavery and attempts to dictate in religion, but this is not all. It is a liberty which invited the Outlanders to settle and develop their country—with liberal laws of naturalization. The Outlanders came, bringing capital, energy, brains an business sagacity which transformed the Transvaal. But behold, the laws of naturalization were changed, and conditions made more and more irksome until 14 years of residence and 40 years of age were required before an Outlander could become a citizen, and during these 14 years the applicant for citizenship must renounce the protection of his own government, so that for a large portion of his life he would be a man without a country, under the protection of no flag—and during that time must hold himself in readiness for Boer military service, on 12 hours' notice, and furnish the whole equipment of a soldier himself.

Fourth—This liberty is one which deprives those who pay nine-tenths of the taxes of any voice in the government, or of one word as to the disposal of those taxes. "Taxation without representation is tyranny." That was the dictum of our forefathers in our War of the Revolution. We fought Great Britain on that principle, and Great Britain is great enough and broad enough to acknowledge that we were right, and to teach it to her children in her schools. And yet this so called republic in South Africa craves American sympathy in a war which is made largely on this question and in which she claims a right to tax the majority of her people, who pay nine-tenths of all the taxes with representation. Nay, more, this very money, wrung from the Outlanders for years past, has been used to purchase guns and artillery, and powder and bullets, to make war on the nation whose sons were paying these taxes—while their cities were without sanitation and their very language was excluded from the schools and their children taught a singular hybrid Dutch tongue, as the civilization under which it was formed.

NOT LIBERTY, BUT TYRANNY.

These are some of the things which have been done under the name of liberty. I could speak at length of more did time permit, but will only mention them in passing. This so-called republic denies to the people the right of petition, that sacred right which Anglo-Saxons believe is one of the corner stones of liberty; it muzzles freedom of the press, and throttles liberty of speech; it forbids the assemblage of seven persons on the street, and fosters corruption and bribery among the few who hold the reins of government. These, my friends, are some of the things which they have done under the sacred name of liberty and republic, and in which we are told that America should sympathize I say to you, did you ever know of a more absurd travesty than to call these things liberty, and the government under which they are permitted a republic.

No, a thousand times no! It is not liberty, but tyranny, and such a government is not a republic, but an oligarchy, as corrupt and unjust as any which history has known. And the sympathy of this nation is not, and should not be, with this tyrannical oligarchy any more than it would be with one of the middle age feudal states, did such exist today, where the few exploited the many and lived off the labors and produce of the masses.

And who need be surprised if Anglo-Saxons rebelled against such tyranny? The surprise would have been that they submitted. Is it any wonder they petitioned their home government for protection from the rapacity of those who, with fair words had invited to their country and then tyrannized over them so shamefully?

And when have Great Britain's sons appealed in vain for the protection of their country, if their cause was just? Never, my friends. That flag which is respected on every sea, and hated only by those who envy; that flag, which means justice, true liberty and civilization wherever it has gone, has gone to South Africa, with thousands of Great Britain's son's to fight for their country's honor and redress their countrymen's wrongs.

"I WISH FOR BRITISH SUCCESS."

And I, though an American, believe in Great Britain's cause, and wish for British success. And I wish for it, not only for the causes already named, but on broader and more general grounds, because of what British stands for in the history of civilization and the family of nations. For wherever the British flag has gone it has stood for true liberty, for honest administration of government, for justice, even-handed, to rich and poor alike, advancement in science, literature and art; in a word, for all that is best in modern civilization and enlightenment. Wherever that flag, which is not ashamed of the cross, has been planted, there have followed commerce, education, religion, prosperity and freedom for the slave.

And now, in conclusion, if I understand this war, it is in reality the old fight of civilization against barbarism, or at least, semi barbarism. It is battle for a great continent, now called the dark continent, but which will not be the dark continent long if Great Britain wins and Anglo-Saxon civilization molds it future. Other nations look on with jealous hate and hope for British defeat. Should this come, which God forbid, it will give them opportunity to parcel up Africa for their own exploitation and aggrandizement. Should Britain win, it will mean, not her own aggrandizement alone, but that African ports will be open to all the world, as in other British colonies, and that opportunity will be equal for citizens of every nation, even those now wishing her downfall.

Therefore, men and women of British birth, I sympathize with you in this movement to aid the wounded and desolate ones from this war. Great Britain is fighting the battle of civilization and true liberty. And we are brethern, if not in nationality, at least in race. We stand together, as America and Britain stands together, for Anglo-Saxon civilization and Anglo-Saxon ideals. And in the future, that better future for humanity which we all believe in, I hope and believe that the stars and stripes of America will work side by side with the cross-emblazoned flag of Great Britain in humanity's battles for civilization, progress and true liberty throughout the world.

The concert concluded with the singing of the hymn "Austria."

The net proceeds of the concert will be given to the British South African patriotic fund. Already $2,000 has been subscribed to this fund in Pawtucket and vicinity. It is expected that this amount will be increased to over $2,500 and possibly to $3,000 before it is sent to the headquarters of the fund in this country. The record made by Pawtucket compares most favorably with the record of other cities in New England, and this notwithstanding the fact that many of the wealthiest British born residents had sent their subscriptions to the cause to Great Britain before the present fund was started.

A New Notion About Black Knot.

Two years ago I found some black knot on a plum tree. To remove it by cutting off the limbs would greatly disfigure the tree. The idea occurred to me to cover it with a plastic salve that would prevent the spores being cast off and thus prevent any further increase. I mixed equal parts of kerosene, lard and rosin, melted them together, then applied with a swab, covering completely the enlargement, and in the fall gave another thorough application. In the spring the knots were scraped off easily. Now, the bark is growing over the bare spots and will soon cover them. There is no guess work about this. It does the work, says a Rural New Yorker correspondent.

Immediate Relief for Cold in the Mead.

Miss Helen R. Brown, of Annan, writes: "I have used Catarrhozone and have found it entirely satisfactory. It gives immediate relief to cold in the head and I have found it a complete cure for Catarrh." Catarrhozone is a new method of treatment that is guaarnteed to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Colds. You simply breathe the medicated air; it does the rest. A very safe, pleasant and effective treatment. Sold by all druggists. Trirl outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

—The highest friendship cannot exist without respect. To make ourselves worthy of the best friends we must make ourselves worthy of respect.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Rage For Clippings.

Emperor William is much too busy to read the papers, yet needs to know what his world is saying of particular things. So he has a scrapbook in charge of a court officer. W. T. Stead is said to possess a whole library made up of clippings. It fills three rooms in a London house. Some bureaus concern themselves mainly with business affairs. They give to their subscribers all that appears in print concerning the subscribers' lines of business, such as the letting of contracts, the adoption of building plans, new materials, inventions, discoveries, legal decisions affecting commercial interests and legislation. The latest development is medical intelligence.

One needs imagination to see anything picturesque in the mechanics of clipping. One establishment with more than a hundred employees shows to the casual eye only ranks and rows of men and women, reading, blue penciling, clipping, pasting and stamping. This bureau's usual output is 50,000 clippings a week.

Queen Victoria subscribes to more than one bureau, but never sees the clippings until they have been put in books under the editing of some of her family, which means, of course, the leaving out of anything unpleasant. The Prince of Wales also takes clippings from two sources. In addition he cuts out with his own hands all the pictures of himself which appear in the public prints. The royal patron dearest to clipping bureaus is the Czar of Russia. He has shown himself exceedingly well disposed toward them. Some of their notable orders have come from him. A New York bureau man has made for him sumptuously bound scrapbooks, all Russia leather, and gold clasps and gilt edges, first about the death and obsequies of his father, Alexander III., then about his own marriage and coronation ceremonies, and later in regard to the American journey of Hillkoff, his Minister of Railways. The house has now in hand clippings about the Peace Conference.

Uncle Sam himself has taken the clipping idea, and keeps at the White House a corps of clippers and a Government scrapbook. President Cleveland is said to have looked at the scrapbook just once in his last term—that was in the course of the Venezuelan crisis. Mrs Harrison subscribed to a bureau on her own account and her daughter has many books full of the things printed about Baby McKee. Mrs. Cleveland had a scrapbook of personal notices—not, however, of herself, but of her husband. The wives of other prominent men have similar books. Almost every man in public life is a bureau subscriber. The Government has just ordered a scrap history of the war with Spain. It is in twenty big volumes, though most of the war pictures were left out. The volumes were bound in morocco cloth, and cost the Government $1,000. That sum, indeed, hardly covered the cost of making, but the bureau man has gathered a duplicate set of clippings and looks for his profit in them, whenever a rich and patriotic citizen decides to give a similar history to West Point or Annapolis. Stanford University has already a monumental set of scrap histories, bearing on everything American, and particularly the life and works of its founder.

Lord Randolph Churchill ordered "everything unfavorable," and was forced by the size of the first month's bill to reverse his order. Nicola Tesla wants "electrical inventions." Edison is more comprehensive—he orders clippings upon about twenty subjects of living interest. W. D. Howells subscribes intermittently for real incidents going withover story he may have in hand. One man who is said to have a plot factory patronized by both novelists and dramatists when imagination lags, wants all sorts of hairbreath happenings. "Stories of elopement" was another order. The maker of it, strange to relate, was not a realistic novelist, but a luckless lover, who hoped thus by vicarious example to persuade his sweetheart to defy her parents and make him happy. The Cramps get every line printed in any part of the world about any of their ships.

—*New York Sun.*

The Queen's Chocolate Boxes.

The London *Daily News* correspondent humorously describes the reverence of "Tommy Atkins" for the Queen's chocolate box. He says:

I think that most of us were surprised at the enthusiasm which the distribution of the Queen's chocolate evoked. "Tommy is rather a peculiar fellow. He is as full of ardor and almost childlike enthusiasm as the most demonstrative school girl imaginable, but he hates to show it, and would not hesitate to administer a corrective kick upon a comrade who was making a "jay of 'isself" —or, in other words, exhibiting those very feelings which he himself shared. He likes to take off his cap and sing "God Save the Queen," but he prefers doing it on the outskirts of the crowd. Only those who have had much to do with the soldier know the exact feeling that exists in the ranks toward Her Majesty's throne and person. To a dozen men who would be willing to discuss dispassionately vexed questions of theology you would find one who would even so much as speak of our sovereign lady. She is essentially a sacred subject. Knowing all this, I thought it spoke much for Her Majesty's popularity with the troops when I saw the long lines of cheering men waving the gayly colored boxes in the air, and behaving like so many schoolboys released from their wearisome confinement. I made three attempts to buy a box, with the following results:

The first man was a gunner of the Royal Horse Artillery, and I opened negotiations with the perfectly innocent remark that the box he was carrying was a pretty one. He looked at me rather hard, and his words were plain and few. "Yes, mister," he said, looking from the box to me, "that's a very pritty box; an' wot's more, it ain't for sale." I was crushed. The second attempt was made on a corporal of the Essex Regiment, a ruddy, beefy youth, who looked as though he hadn't got a ha'p'orth of sentiment in all his broad body. I abandoned the innocent opening and boldly asked him what he wanted for his box. He looked at me—sadly I thought—and shook his head laboriously and continuously, and passed on. I was snubbed. One of the Buffs was my third victim, and, having screwed up the remainder of my courage, I stammered out my offer, which was £2. The Buff was a cockney from the shady side of Deptford Broadway, and two sovereigns tempted him sorely. I could see the struggle between the love of the good things that the possession of £2 made possible and the duty he owed to posterity when the box should become one of the glass shaded household gods reclining on the mantel shelf of the front parlor. Duty won, and with many sanguinary adjectives he explained his position. "I'm sendin' it 'ome," he said, apologetically. "I promised the ole woman"—he was a Reservist. "'Tain't because I couldn't do with the blimey thick uns; any'ow, it's the Old Lady's gift, an' I might be buried without gittin' a medal, an' I 'ave got this; an' any'ow, guv'nor, hopin' there's no offence, I'll send it 'ome. You 'aven't got a pipe of 'bacca about yer, 'ave yer?"

I had.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.

Prepared by C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Children's Earnings.

"I shall be glad if they ever become able to bring in something!"

"My dear," was the wife's reply, "what do you suppose these children earn for us now?"

"Earn for us? Why, they don't bring in anything, and will not for many a year."

Then the wise wife and mother followed her husband out on the door step as he started for his work. She afterwards told me, being a poor, brave kinswoman of mine, what she had said to the father of her children.

"Do you think, John," she began, "that I could work hard at home here all day without the pay the children's pretty ways give me? You have your pipe at noon at the foundry. I have the baby's laugh.

"I just snatch time, John, to sit down a minute, wiping off the suds on my apron, and I take up little Billy from the floor, and play with him; he fondles my neck, he crows, he tries to talk, he makes the dimples in his cheeks, he shows me his new teeth, he says 'mama' as best he can.

"Then I put Lim down, and drop my poor tired elbows on my knees, and watch him for five minutes more, as he plays between my weary old feet. Then, John, I get up refreshed and finish the housework, just as you have finished your lunch and pipe and gone back to moulding. Don't you think the baby Billy brings me his pay for all his food, my dear old man?"

John had to acknowledge that he had never looked at it in that light before. Then my brave cousin, for so she is, resumed her lesson, at another time, I think one Sabbath afternoon, when John was at home, with leisure to listen.

"Now, my good man, look at little Edgar just trudging off to his school day by day. Why, he earns his food in being a child. He gives me courage to be faithful.

"I would often sink down and give up but for the children; they are my tonic, better than medicine; they give you manliness, John, for, were it not for the children, you might be a lazy good-for-nothing, not thinking it worth while to struggle any longer. Don't you see?

"And Julia, our eldest girl. How helpful she is growing to be! When I look at her I think I want to live and see what a beautiful, good woman she will grow to be! When I feel faint I look at her; that revives me, for I must not die and leave her motherless. Why, John, if I am any value to you, credit it to Julia. I should die without her."

Drink More Water in Winter.

"People do not drink as much water during the fall and winter season as they should," observed a well known Chicago physician, "or as much as is positively necessary for them, having health in view. Water is a necessary during the cool as during the warm seasons, and those who keep up their usual quantity, regardless of seasons are benefitted thereby in their general health.

"I do not believe in gulping down water just because it is convenient to drink it, but I do believe that drinking a regular liberal quantity of water each day is demanded by the system, and that what are known as water drinkers have, on the whole, much better health by so doing.

"There are many people who have such a horror of growing stout that they never drink a drop of water except what goes into their coffees, teas, and soups, and many of them carry it so far as to give these up so as to avoid using water. I have yet to see the man or woman who has been made fat by drinking water, while I know many who have grown stout by avoiding it.

"The kidneys cannot properly work unless there are liquids consumed. Stimulating drinks may furnish the liquids, but the stimulation they cause, and which is unnecessary for perfect health, more than counteracts the benefits derived from their use."

A prominent medical journal says that there are four classes of persons who should not drink hot water freely. They are: (1) People who have irritability of the heart. Hot water will cause palpitation of the heart in such cases. (2) Persons with dilated stomachs. (3) Persons afflicted with 'sour stomach." (4) Persons who have soreness of the stomach, or pain induced by light pressure. These rules are not for those who take hot water simply to relieve thirst better than cold water, and for that purpose is not to be condemned. But hot water is an excitant, and in cases in which irritation of the stomach exists should be avoided.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Puttner's Emulsion

Excellent for babies, nursing mothers growing children and all who need nourishing and strengthening treatment.

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

1900. A. No. 839.

IN THE SUPREME COURT,

Between: STEPHEN S. RUGGLES, EDWIN RUGGLES and HARRY RUGGLES, *Plaintiffs*,
—AND—
GEORGE F. BONNETT, *Defendant*

To be sold at **Public Auction** at the Court House, in Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, by the High Sheriff of said County, or his deputy, on

Saturday, the 7th day of April, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 6th day of March, A. D. 1900, unless before the day of sale the amount due the said plaintiffs with their taxed costs be paid to them or their solicitors, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant herein, in and to the lands and premises described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Granville, in the County of Annapolis, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the north-west corner of land deeded to Eliza M. Bonnett by Gordon Blair and wife on the Church road, so-called, running north on said road seventy square rods to land occupied by Charles Dickson; thence westerly to land owned by the said Timothy D. Ruggles forty-one and one-half square rods; thence southerly along the said Timothy D. Ruggles' land to a certain stake on land deeded the said Eliza M. Bonnett by the said Gordon Blair and wife seventy square rods; thence easterly along the said Eliza M. Bonnett's land forty and one-half rods to the place of beginning containing twenty acres more or less, together with one-half of the house, barn and outhouse, together with all and singular the appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

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

EDWIN GATES,
High Sheriff.

E. RUGGLES, Solicitor of Plaintiffs.
Annapolis Royal, March 6th, A. D. 1900.—51

N. E. CHUTE,
Licensed Auctioneer
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MONDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1899, the Steamship and Train Service on 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 p.m
Accom. for Halifax	6.20 a.m
Accom. for Annapolis	4.53 p.m

BOSTON SERVICE:
S. S. "Prince Arthur,"

2,400 Gross Tonnage; 7,000 Horse Power, by far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday, at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers.

Royal Mail S.S. "Prince Rupert,"

1,250 Gross Tonnage; 3,000 Horse Power.

ST. JOHN and DIGBY.

Leaves St. John, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday	7.00 a.m
Arrives in Digby	10.00 a.m
Leaves Digby, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday	12.50 p.m
Arrives in St. John	3.35 p.m

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

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

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.

P. GIFKINS,
Superintendent,
Kentville, N. S.

THE NEWPORT NURSERY COMPANY
Newport, N. S.

We desire to call the attention of Fruit Growers to the large stock of Fruit Trees of our own growing. Below are a few of the many testimonials we have received in regard to the stock we delivered last Spring:

CANNING, N. S., June 14th. 1899.
The Newport Nursery Co., Newport, N. S.
Gentlemen,—This spring we received from you 2,000 Pear Trees. The stock was the finest we have ever seen, and we are pleased to find a Nova Scotia firm who are so competent to supply the growing needs of this country in the nursery line.
(Signed) THE R. W. KINSMAN CO., Ld'd.
R. W. KINSMAN, President.

PORT WILLIAMS,
Kings Co., June 9th, 1899.
Gentlemen,—The stock sent me was very fine. I can procure you a number of orders among my neighbors.
(Signed)
HARRY W. O'KEY.

KENTVILLE, N. S., June 14th. 1899.
The Newport Nursery Co., Newport, N. S.:
Gentlemen,—Last winter I ordered of your Mr. Salter six hundred Apple Trees, which were delivered in good condition last month. The trees were thrifty and healthy, with well formed tops and excellent roots, and were the finest stock ever delivered in this part of Kings Co. Mr. John Burns, and others, who saw the trees, said they were the finest they had ever seen. Of the whole number planted, all have started growing.
(Signed)
WILLIAM MCKITTRICK.

GRAND PRE, June 23rd, 1899.
Gentlemen,—This spring I received from you 300 Apple Trees, and although I have been planting trees for a number of years, and from different nurseries, your stock was the finest I have ever had. My neighbors, who have seen my trees, say they will place their orders with you for next spring. If you will send me order blanks I can secure you a large number of orders in this section. (Signed)
W. C. HAMILTON.

Although we have done well by our customers this year we will be in a position to do still better next year, and have to deliver

OVER 50,000 TREES

of our own growing, which will be as fine stock as was ever grown on this continent, and of the choicest varieties.

Warranted True to Name.

Aug. 29th, 1899. tf

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.

APPLES A SPECIALTY

For Export to English Markets

E. MAYNRIGHT-MEYER & CO

6 and 7 CROSS LANE, LONDON, E. C.

accept and finance consignments of APPLES, HAY, BUTTER and CANNED GOODS, etc.

Highest market prices with lowest charges guaranteed. Full information apply to their representative,

JAMES R. DE WITT,
Bridgetown, N. S.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

All persons having any legal claims against the estate of JOHN HICKS, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, either by notes or accounts, will please call and settle the same or make immediate payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES E. HICKS, } *Executors.*
ELNORA HICKS,
Bridgetown, Jan. 8th, 1900. 3m

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

All persons having any legal claims against the estate of BURPEE R. BALCOM, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment to either of the undersigned.

EDGAR BENT,
NORMAN LONGLEY. } *Executors.*
Paradise, Aug. 1st, 1899. 20

WANTED

Old brass Andirons, Candlesticks, Trays and Snuffers; old Mahogany Furniture. Also old Postage Stamps used before 1870—worth most on the envelopes; old blue Dishes and China. Grandfather clocks. Good prices paid.

Address W. A. KAIN,
116 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
23 tf

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is the best cod-liver oil, partly digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. What will it do? It will make the poor blood of the anæmic rich and red.

It will give nervous energy to the overworked brain and nerves. It will add flesh to the thin form of a child, wasted from fat-starvation.

It is everywhere acknowledged as The Standard of the World.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

SALE OF CLOTHING

I am closing out a few lines of Clothing at a

GREAT SACRIFICE!

6 Men's Reefers, price $4 and $5. Reduced to	$3 50
1 Man's Reefer, price $8.00. Reduced to	4 50
1 Man's Ulster, price $9.00. Reduced to	6 75
4 Young Men's Ulsters, price $5.50. Reduced to	4 00
4 Boys' Ulsters, price $4.00. Reduced to	2 90
20 Men's Vests, $1.15 and $1.25. Reduced to	1 00

Sale of Fancy Goods, Toys, Games, etc.

2 Celluloid Photo Albums, $1.50. Reduced to	$1 30
2 Celluloid Photo Albums, $1.25. Reduced to	1 00
2 Glove and Hdkf. Boxes, 60c Reduced to	45
3 Necktie Boxes, 30c Reduced to	20
Moon Mirrors, 25c Reduced to	20
Balky Mules, Mechanical Toys, 45c Reduced to	35
Crawling Beetles, 45c Reduced to	30
Flying Birds, 25c Reduced to	20

Dolls and other things reduced at the same rate.

Don't forget that we always have a large stock of Flour, Meal and Feed.

JOSEPH I. FOSTER

January 17th, 1900.

HANDSOME RESIDENCE FOR SALE!

The Homestead of GEORGE B. 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 } *Executrices.*
BESSIE B. MURDOCH,

NEW BAKERY!

COURT STREET.

The subscriber offers for sale at the new store on Court Street, Bridgetown,

Choice Home-made Bread, Biscuits, Pastry, &c.

Also Milk and Cream.

We will make a specially of Lunches at all hours, consisting of Eggs, Steaks and Brown Bread at 10c. Satisfaction guaranteed, and lowest prices.

Ice Cream served every Saturday evening.

J. M. KENDALL.

REMEMBER THE PLACE: Two doors north of Iron Foundry. J. M. K.

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 Varnishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1899. 20ly

GO TO THE 'BARGAIN' BOOT AND SHOE STORE

(Opposite the Post Office.)

A full line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Women's, Misses' and Children's Fine and Coarse Boots.

Boots and Shoes made and Repaired.

Special attention given to Repairing

D. R. CUMMINGS, Agent.

WON'T CURE EVERYTHING but the best hot medicine for COUGHS. COLDS. CRAMPS. CHILLS. CHOLERA. COLIC. BEEN USED OVER THIRTY YEARS. ARCHIBALD'S PAIN BALSAM.

OYSTER and LUNCH COUNTER

OYSTER STEWS AND LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

Oysters sold by the peck or half peck, or on half shell.

BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from first-class bakery always on hand.

T. J. EAGLESON,
QUEEN ST., BRIDGETOWN 36 tf

The Household.

Fears of the Dark.

NERVOUS CHILDREN SHOULD NOT BE RIDICULED, BUT TREATED WISELY.

It is so natural to laugh at the strange imaginings of children, and to ridicule their fear of the dark; but mothers should realize that this is a matter needing serious consideration. There is a great difference in children, of course; some are naturally nervous and timid, while others show very little hesitancy about going to bed alone in a dark room if they have had wise training from babyhood. But with the majority of children the great bug-bear in their lives is this fear of the dark. Little folks as brave as lions when the sun shines become arrant cowards when rooms grow shadowy and strange forms loom up in dusky corners. As the years go on this fear keeps pace with their growth, and even when maturity is reached they still dread unlighted apartments with an overpowering fear, the secret of which they cannot even tell to themselves.

This terror, that is actually a species of real misery can often be traced either directly or indirectly to the weird tales told by nurses to their small charges, or the threats of dangers that lurk in dark rooms if a child is naughty or disobedient. "The big dark" becomes an ogre ready to eat them up, and twilight seems a stealthy, foul fiend, skulking in their wake, with all sorts of mysterious devices with which to frighten and to punish them.

Many grown persons cannot sleep in a room unless a dim light is burning. They do not acknowledge that it is fear of the dark that makes the faint glimmer a necessary adjunct of peaceful repose, yet such is the case; and if they were to tell the occasion for such a fear it could be sifted down to the root of the matter and the bug-bear stories of childhood held responsible.

Strange as it may appear, it is the children themselves who actually revel in the tales of ghostly visitations, clanking chains, fiery eyes and similar attractions that make them shudder, yet which have such a weird fascination for them that the person possessed of a stock of such legends is in most demand. Notwithstanding this morbid taste, parents should look to it that the mental appetite of their children is not pandered to by stories that, while they are fascinatingly horrible at the time, leave impressions on the heart and mind that tend to weaken the moral character, as well as causing them an hour of actual misery in days to come.

When a child begins to exhibit an unaccountable fear of the dark try soothing it to sleep with a song in a darkened room, and the habit may be formed from early babyhood of putting the child to bed in the dark—if everything is in readiness before the baby is taken to the room, and the light then put out and the little one is taken into the room and tucked into bed in the dark, and the mother or nurse remains to sing the little one to sleep without rocking. But if a child is rocked to sleep each night in a lighted room until it grows out of babyhood, and is then expected to form entirely new habits, it will be actual cruelty to expect it to go boldly into the dark room alone each night and fall asleep in the midst of fearful imaginings that the mere contrast from light to darkness is sure to form, even without the assistance of ghostly tales. Each training and patient help to overcome morbid nervousness will help the timid children to overcome this childish fear, which might otherwise develop into actual cowardice later in life.

The Don't Worry Club.

A great many things serve a double purpose, and one of these is the Don't Worry Club. It is ostensibly to calm the mind and soothe the nerves. In doing this it inadvertently works upon the complexion, for there is nothing so absolutely fatal to bloom and freshness as constant worry and fret. Small lines come out about the eyes and mouth, and the constant rack of brain and nerve makes itself very apparent in the face. Some people when they are in repose sink into an unutterably sad train of thought, and this naturally shows itself in the facial lineaments. One can no more suffer mentally than physically without showing it. Another thing which mars many countenances and gives them a dismal expression, is the dread of growing old. We are warned repeatedly to grow old gracefully. What is growing old gracefully? The answer is simple enough: Growing old naturally. It only hastens matters to grieve over it. Our Don't Worry clubs teach us that age is honorable, and, moreover, that there are so many worse things that can happen to a person that a little thing like growing old is scarcely worth mentioning. Worry about advancing years is like clipping the hair—it only hastens its growth. Cleanliness, and plenty of exercise in the open air, are great factors in the preservation of one's look[illegible] without the mind at ease [illegible] much avail. The woman [illegible] miles with tight shoes [illegible] urging herself further and [illegible] roses to her cheeks, ma[illegible] reaching home and looking [illegible] to find them there, but, i[illegible] very strained little lines [illegible] and a suffering look in he[illegible] herself that all this exerci[illegible] and that she might have [illegible] main at home doing the [illegible] How nearly right she is, [illegible] Perhaps that very mendin[illegible] her mind the entire time [illegible] and the thought of it wou[illegible] she might gather on her wa[illegible] be trained to