



"I can take you to a hundred homes, right around my store, in which St. George's is used."
"You can ask those who do the baking, what they think of"

St. George's Baking Powder

"And every one of the hundred will tell you the same—that St. George's stands every test and never loses its strength."
Write for free copy of our Cook Book.
National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

FARMERS

We have London agents And advertise in the London Canadian Gazette. Send us a description of the Farm you wish us to sell.

FARQUHAR, TAYLOR & CO.
REAL ESTATE BROKERS
HALIFAX N. S.

Now in Stock

150 M Cedar Shingles (all grades)
50 M Spruce Shingles (extra quality)
50 Casks Lime (Morrow's)
20 bbls. Lime (Morrow's)
Also Potash, Bone Meal and Fertilizer of different kinds All at right prices.

J. H. Longmire & Sons

Go to Ross'

for his own make of Light and Heavy Harnesses. Also a good stock of Saddlery for Spring and Summer. A good stock of Bags and Trunks at low prices.

J. W. ROSS

Bridgetown, April 11

Halifax & South Western Railway

Accom. Mon. & Fri. Read down	Time Table January, 9th 1907 Stations	Accom. Mon. & Fri. Read up
11.40 dep.	Middleton	16.10
12.08	Clarence	15.37
12.24	Bridgetown	15.21
12.50	Granville Ctr.	14.55
3.05	Granville Fy.	14.40
3.21	Katavale	14.24
13.45 Ar.	Port Wade	14.00

Connections at Middleton with all points on N. & S. W. Ry. and D. A. Ry.
F. CROSKILL, Agent, Bridgetown

Nova Scotia Fire INSURANCE COMPANY

LOWEST RATES CONSISTENT WITH SAFETY.
CURRENCY FOR 100% holders \$80,000.00
STRONGLY REINSURED
HEAD OFFICE: HALIFAX
JOHN PAVZANT, ARTHUR BAILLIE, PRESIDENT, MANAGER.
F. L. Milner, Agent Bridgetown

DOUBLE YOUR PROFITS ON THE DAIRY

If you have four or more milch cows and have no separator write at once for book.
UP TO DATE DAIRYING
BOX 394,
St. John, N. B.

Swears to Terrible Crimes

Some of the doubt that has existed with reference to Harry Orchard's alleged confession has been dispelled at Boise, Ida. He has told his revolting story on the witness stand. The trial of William B. Haywood, secretary of the western federation of miners, for alleged complicity in the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, is at last well under way. The jury is made up chiefly of farmers, and none is a member of a labor union.

After introducing testimony to show how Steunenberg was assassinated by a bomb placed at his gate, and other minor evidence, Orchard was called to the stand and told his story. Briefly, it was in substance that while a miner in the Coeur d'Alene region of Idaho, he joined with other members of the western federation of miners in the destruction of property, and causing the death of several men, that he was hired and paid by big officials of the western federation of miners, including Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, to commit many murders and destroy mining property in Colorado.

These crimes, he claimed, included blowing up the Vindicator mine at Apple Creek, where the superintendent and a foreman were killed, the blowing up of the railroad station at Independence, causing the death of 14 non-union miners, and, finally, the assassination of Steunenberg in revenge for the action he took as governor to suppress rioting in the mining regions, during the Coeur d'Alene trouble. In his story he closely connected the labor union officials with his crimes and claimed that they praised him for his work, and from time to time paid him for it. He represented that he was assisted on several occasions by Steve Adams, who is also held awaiting trial for taking part in the Steunenberg murder.

The cases against Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone rest largely upon this alleged confession of Orchard, and much depends upon whether the state can back up his story with good evidence in corroboration of it. Orchard's story alone would not be sufficient to convict the accused men.

Orchard was born in Canada, but the man as he is today is not a Canadian product, says the St. John Star. The fact that he deserted his family when he left Canada and his confession that he burned his cheese factory indicates that he was good raw material for the lawless conditions of society in the Western States, to whom upon and produce the finished food that had remained in Canada or gone to a civilized part of the United States, he would probably never have become any worse than, say, a defrauder of life insurance companies or a wild bankrupt. He is, to all appearances, simply a man in whom conscience and remorse are dead or perhaps never actively existed. A short association with the leaders of that mafia of America, the Western Federation of Miners, developed the Ontario cheese maker into a brought-out possibilities which he doubtless never suspected he possessed. A Quebec paper gives an interesting account of Orchard's, or Horsley's, earlier life in Wooler, Ontario. His wedded life was apparently very happy. "He was a church member, and found that his grasp on things spiritual was slipping from him. He was not known at this time to have sinned greatly. He was merely 'taking up with the bad gang' and losing ground. Finally, in despair, he said to a man with whom he was living at the time that he felt obliged to withdraw from church membership, as he couldn't go on being a hypocrite. Shortly afterwards he held his own case before the church authorities here, and secured his connection with the sanctuary. This action, with no disgrace to prompt it, was quite unusual, and seems to indicate a character swayed by the motives of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Horsley was sinful enough to slip into a state of almost rebellion against his Maker; yet frank and upright enough to choose an open confession of his weakness rather than continue sullying under false colors."

The fact is that the man seems to be a subject for the alienist rather than the jurymen, such a contradiction is he. When free, prepared to do any amount of indiscriminate killing at a moment's notice, after a short period of confinement and under the influence of religious enthusiasm ready to confess his sins to the uttermost, and apparently expecting to pay the penalty for them as he surely must. It is impossible to imagine Orchard's story involving as it does such an awful reflection on the condition of labor organization in the United States, as having been manufactured, and yet after days of constant cross-examination remaining without one serious contradiction or discrepancy. The ablest lawyers in the United States could not frame a story so circumstantial as Orchard's and stick to it in every essential detail through out the trying ordeal which he has

WILSON'S FLY PADS
Every packet will kill more flies than 100 sheets of sticky paper.
—SOLD BY—
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 2 packets for 20c. will last a whole season.

just gone through. The inevitable impression of Orchard's testimony is that he has told the truth, damning as it is to Haywood and his fellow friends. It will be interesting to see if the witnesses to be called in rebuttal will make as good an impression.

What is a Blended Flour

Looking schools and cooking experts have never grown so enthusiastic over any other flour, as they have over blended flour. And the enthusiasm is well merited.

What is a Blended Flour, you ask? It is a blend, adopted for some time by most millers, consisting of Ontario fall wheat (which is sown in the autumn and ripens in the late summer), and Manitoba spring wheat (sown in the spring and harvested in the fall). The first is mellowed, and given a rich consistency and fine flavor by remaining all winter in the ground, maturing slowly during the summer months. Up in the Northwest they have several hours more sunshine every day in the summer than comes to most southern fields, and wheat matures quickly into hard, flinty grain, containing a large percentage of gluten. These two wheats, when blended scientifically in just the right proportion, make the most nutritious, finely flavored and successful flour that can be obtained.

Blended Flour is unreservedly recommended by those learned in culinary mysteries for both bread and pastry.

There is no doubt that the Blended Flour is the perfect flour.

THE EDITOR'S SONG.

How dear to my heart 's the steady subscriber,
Who pays in advance, without skipping a year;
Who lays down his dollar, and offers it gladly,
And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer.

Who never says: "Stop it, I cannot afford it!"
Or, "Getting more papers each day, than I read."
But always says: "Send it, the whole outfit likes it."
In fact, we regard it a business need."

How welcome is he when he steps in the sanctum
How he makes "our eye" dance,
How he makes "our eye" dance,
We outwardly thank him—we inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance!
—American Printer.

Possibly no town in our province with a population not greater than is claimed here can boast of as many good horses as are owned by our local horsemen. Great as has been the future predicted for the automobile, man has manifested no great desire to forsake his old friend, the horse, and to-day fine roadsters are in greater demand than ever before. Not only are good roadsters eagerly sought, but those standard bred and of acknowledged speed are also coming in for their share of the honors.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair-grower that I ever used. I can truthfully say that I have never used it as a general preparation for my hair, and I have never seen it used by any other person."
—Mrs. V. B. Drake, Wakefield, Mass.
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
SARGENT & WELLS,
PHILADELPHIA,
CHERRY STREET.

Joker's Column

SAVED THEM ALL.
"Eve ybody's Magazine" tells of a good Samaritan, passing an apartment house in the small hours of the morning, who noticed a man leaning limply against the doorway.
"What's the matter?" he asked.
"Drunk!"
"Do you live in this house?"
"Yes."
"Do you want me to help you up-stairs?"
"Yes."

With much difficulty he half dragged half-carried the drooping figure up the staircase to the second floor.
"What floor do you live on?" he asked. "Is this it?"
"Yes."
Rather than face an irate wife who might, perhaps, take him for a companion more at fault than her spouse, he opened the first door he came to and pushed the limp figure in.
The good Samaritan groped his way downstairs again. As he was passing through the vestibule he was able to make out the dim outlines of another man, apparently in worst condition than the first one.
"What's the matter?" he asked.
"Are you drunk, too?"
"Yes," was the feeble reply.
"Do you live in this house, too?"
"Yes."
"Shall I help you up-stairs?"
"Yes."

The good Samaritan pushed, pulled and carried him to the second floor where this man also said he lived. He opened the same door and pushed him in.
As he again reached the front door he discerned the shadow of a third man, evidently worse off than either of the two. He was about to approach him when the object of his solicitude lurched out into the street and threw himself into the arms of a passing policeman.
"For heaven's sake, officer," he gasped, "protect me from that man. He's done nothing all night but carry me up-stairs—I throw me down the elevator shaft."

THE LONG WAIT.

Bill Nye when a young man once made an engagement with a lady friend of his to take her riding of a Sunday afternoon. The appointed day came, but at the livery stable all the horses were taken out but one old, shabby, exceedingly long horse.
Mr. Nye hired the nag and drove to his friend's residence. The lady let him wait nearly an hour before she was ready, and then on viewing the disreputable outfit flatly refused to accompany Mr. Nye.
"Why," she exclaimed, "surely, that horse may die of old age any moment."
"Madam," Mr. Nye replied, "when I arrived that horse was a prancing young steed."—Harper's Weekly.

NOT CURIOUS.

"I never saw such a rubberneck," sneered Mrs. Gabbie. "Just because the doctor stopped at our house yesterday she immediately wanted to know what was the matter."
"Yes," replied Mrs. Naylor; "I wonder how she'd like the rest of us to be that curious about her. You know the doctor stopped at her house today, too."
"You don't say? I wonder what's the matter there?"

WHAT THE MEN SAID.

"Well," growled the first man at the five o'clock tea, "if it were not for my wife, I wouldn't be here."
"No, hang it! And neither would I if it were not for my wife. I'm the hostess's husband."—Philadelphia Press.

GETTING ON.

The Person—Well, Tommy, how are you getting along at school?
Tommy—Fine. I've got so I can write my own excuses now.—Chicago News.

THE POLITE IRISHMAN.

Lady (to Irish gardener, who "obliges" by the day)—"Well, Dan, and what do I owe you for today?"
"Sure, ma'am, I'd sooner be taking the half-crown you'd be offering me than the two shillings I'd be asking of you."—Punch.

FOLLOWS THE DOCTORS.

First Stranger—"Excuse me, but you are a physician, I believe?"
Second Stranger—"You are mistaken, sir."
First Stranger—"But I overheard you say you followed the medical profession."
Second Stranger—"And so I do. I'm an undertaker."—Chicago Daily News.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.
It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Important to the Farmer

(Maritime Merchant.)

G. E. Barbour, of the G. E. Barbour Co., St. John, remarked to the Merchant this week that there is a very noticeable improvement in the financial position of the people of the Maritime Provinces. The fact is made known to the business man by the increased demand not only for high-grade staples, but for what a few years ago would have perhaps been called luxuries. He has observed a great change in this respect, gradually taking place, in recent years. A leading fish merchant had lately said to him that the trade in the common and cheaper grades of pickled fish had reached its limit, the demand turning toward the more expensively cured or canned fish, and to fresh fish. Wholesale grocers found a much more general demand for fancy groceries. The working man insists on having as good a grade of flour and other staples as the moneyed man.

Another matter to which Mr. Barbour referred was the amazingly large quantity of agricultural products brought into New Brunswick from Quebec, Ontario and Manitoba. If people could get hold of the actual statistics they would be very much surprised. A broker had told him that he could sell a hundred cars of beans in the Maritime Provinces in a year. Several hundred cars are so disposed of by Western shippers in this market. And yet the St. John valley in this province and some sections of Nova Scotia produce beans of excellent quality. Mr. Barbour noted the fact that hay is now worth \$20 per ton, and the Merchant man remembered to have learned the day before that a Kings county farmer had bought a half of ton of hay in this city a few days before, which cost him, including freight, \$10.60 at his barn. The inference from these facts is that provincial farmers are not taking advantage of their opportunities.

POWER LOT.

Mrs. T. Hubble, of Lake Munro, visiting relatives here.
Mrs. Walter Wright, of Brookline, Mass., is staying with her son, Asa Wright. Her many friends will be sorry to hear that she is quite ill.
Mrs. Asa Wright is home again after a few weeks' visit with friends and relatives in the United States.
Mrs. Ella Redmond, of Allston, Mass., spent a few days with relatives here last week.
Lantz Odey, of Maitland, spent Sunday with friends here.
Howard Rufus and friend made flying visit to J. B. Holland's last week.

A TRIPLE WEDDING.

Bridgetown, June 18—A triple wedding took place here yesterday, which was unique in many ways, and in which a large number were interested. The principals in the happy event were three brothers—and three sisters, as follows—
Gates Smith and Naomi Wagner;
Annis Smith and Roby Wagner;
Allison Smith and Magdalen Wagner.

Rev. L. McCree officiated, and the marriages were performed in the Lutheran parsonage. The happy party all belong to Hempford.

SUNSHINE FURNACE
UNBREAKABLE FIRE-POT
The lower portion of a fire-pot is usually nearly or partly filled with dead ashes, leaving the live, red-hot coals in the upper part. The result is that the upper portion expands much more than the lower.
This uneven expansion causes a strain too great for a one-piece fire-pot to stand. Sooner or later it will split, allowing precious heat and sickening gases to escape.
But the fire-pot of the Sunshine is constructed to meet this condition. It is in two sections. The upper half expands, as much as necessary, independently of the lower. When cool, it contracts back to its original size, fitting to the lower half perfectly.
And this strong, unbreakable, gas and heat-tight, two-piece fire-pot is just one of the many superior features of the Sunshine.
If your local dealer does not handle the "Sunshine," write direct to us for FREE BOOKLET.

McClary's
London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.
BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY.