Deep Brook.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cornwell are spending Christmas with Mrs. Cornwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Currell, at Bridgetown.

Mr. J. Avard Vroom, of Lynn, and Miss Carrie Vroom are spending Xmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Vroom.

Mr. Robert Spurr, son of Capt. W. V. Spurr, is home from Manitoba for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. W. Purdy and family are visiting at Mr. John R. Currell's, Bridgetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. V. Vroom spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Lowe at the Alms House at Bridgetown.

Mr. Norman Burns is spending Xmas with his sister, Mrs. John R. Currell, at Bridgetown.

The supper and concert given by the members of St. Matthew's Church, on Thursday, 22nd, was a decided success. An attractive feature of the programme was "The Family Album." On the following evening the members met again at the residence of Walter Purdy, to what the organist, Mr. Geo. E. Ditmars, thought was an ordinary choir practise, but in the latter part of the evening he had a pleasant surprise in the presentation of a handsome secretary and box of stationery from the congregation in appreciation of his services as organist. The presentation speech was made by senior warden Walter Purdy, to which Mr. Ditmars made a very touching reply.

The concert referred to above will be repeated at Clementsport and Bear River. Funds are for the purchase of a new bell for church.

Paradise.

A pleasant holiday to the MONITOR and its readers one and all.

We are pleased to see teachers and students at their homes for the few days at the closing of the old year and the ushering in of the new.

Mrs. C. A. Longley has been spending the Christmas season at her son's.

Master Amos Scott and his sister Anna, of Yarmouth, are spending the holidays with their aunt.

The banner won by the Christian Culture classes of the church was unfurled on Saturday evening. The audience room was filled with those interested to enjoy the reunion and the social in the vestry later in the evening.

Mrs. Croscup and Miss Croscup, of Karsdale are spending the winter at Mrs. Bishop's and Mrs. E. M. Morse's.

Mrs. Marshall had freshly picked pansies on her table Christmas day.

Mr. B. B. Balcom, is, we are happy to say, able to ride out and enjoy quite a degree of holiday pleasures.

A. Bent, Esq., has been quite ill for a few days.

Mt. Hanley.

Your correspondent wishes the many readers of the WEEKLY MONITOR a Happy, Happy New Year.

Mr. William B. Wilkins, of Somerville, Mass., is at present visiting his many friends in this place.

Mr. Zebulon Elliott and family spent Xmas with his daughter, Mrs. H. Chute, at Hampton.

Miss Edith L. Armstrong spent last week with her cousin, Miss Susie Marshall, at Middleton.

Your correspondent and others from here had the pleasure of attending the wedding at Port George last week.

Mr. Edward J. Fritz, of Port George, spent Xmas with his brother, Israel Fritz.

We are glad to welcome home Miss Hattie Brown, from Cambridge, Mass., who has been ill for the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barteaux started for Springfield last Saturday, where they intend staying a fortnight with their daughter, Mrs. Roop.

Mr. Minard L. Brinton and wife have moved into the house owned by J. Hines.

Little Eva O. McAndrews, of Port George, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Fritz.

Belleisle.

Mr. Wallace Gidney, of Worcester, Mass., is staying at his old home this winter.

Mr. Albert Goodwin arrived home last week from the United States.

Miss Kitty Longmire, of Karsdale, is staying a few days with her aunt, Mrs. M. O. Wade.

Miss Annie Allen, accompanied by her uncle, Stephen Mack, Esq., of Yarmouth, spent Christmas with her uncle, Mr. Charles Wade.

Miss Louise Wade is spending her holiday vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bustin, of Melvern Square, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bustin.

If the "glory of a woman is her hair," there are three young ladies in this locality who are peculiarly blessed. They are Miss Mamie Tanch, 17 years old, whose hair is 44 inches long; Miss Mabel Tanch, 14 years old, her hair is 39 inches; and Miss Hannah, who is 11 years old, her hair 33 inches long. These young ladies are sisters, and the daughters of Robert Tanch, Esq., of Centre Granville.

Compliments of the season.

Springfield.

Dr. Balizer, of Middleton, is spending a week in this place.

George Freeman, of Middleton, spent Christmas at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barteaux are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Avard Roop.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Hendry, of Brookfield, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marshall.

Miss H. A. Saunders, teacher of Hampton, is spending her vacation at her home.

Mrs. John Mader, of New Canada, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Charlton, who is very ill.

The supper held at Falkland Ridge proved a success.

Mr. E. C. Durling is building a fine lot of sleighs.

Miss Hattie Mason, and friend, Miss Dora Kniffin, of New Albany, are the guests of Mrs. Francis Mason.

We do not fear a famine as J. C. Grimm has just received two carloads of flour and meal.

Hampton.

Mr. Oscar Elliott and sisters Mattie and Essie spent Xmas with their sister, Mrs. Harry Chute.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foster spent Xmas at Young's Cove.

Mr. Armstrong, of Mt. Hanley, was the guest of Mr. John E. Chute over Xmas.

On Wednesday evening last a pie social was held in our hall. The sum of fifteen dollars was realized from the sale of pies.

Flashlight Division is still progressing. On Saturday evening last one young man was initiated, after which a nice program of readings and recitations interspersed with choice music, was carried out. A very pleasant evening was spent.

Mrs. John Titus and Mrs Phinney are visiting friends in Digby.

FOR THE MONITOR:—

DEAR EDITOR,—Will you have the kindness to insert the following in your next issue.

We, the inmates of the Alms House, wish to thank our matron and keeper for their great kindness and attention to us during the past year. We are comfortably clothed, have good, warm, clean beds, and are also provided with good food which Mr. Lowe is always ready to procure for us, and which is nicely prepared by Mrs. Lowe and her assistant, Miss A. Apt. In sickness Mr. and Mrs. Lowe are always ready to wait on us either by night or day.

On Christmas Day we were sumptuously entertained. We had a visit from the inspector, Dr. Sinclair, who complimented the keepers on the cleanness of the houses and the healthy appearance of the inmates.

We take this opportunity to thank our kind friends the young ladies, for their generous gifts of confectionery, fruit and toys for the children.

Wishing our keepers and all our kind friends the compliments and all the blessings of this holy season.

Signed on behalf of the inmates.

JOSEPH FRANCIS FLEMING.

Alms House, Dec. 27th.

The New Postal Rate.

The following is an official list of the places, other than Great Britain, to which letters can now be sent for two cents:—Aden, Bahamas, British Central Africa, British East Africa, British India, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Gold Coast, Hong Kong, Lagos, Leeward Islands, Natal, Newfoundland, Niger Coast Protectorate, St. Helena, Seychelles, Sierre Leone, Straits Settlements, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island, Uganda, Windward Islands.

A valuable silver mine has been discovered at Loch Lomond, N. B. The mine will be thoroughly developed.

A TRIP TO LABRADOR.

As it is the custom of the present day for tourists and others when visiting foreign or remote places to write their experiences and impressions as well as descriptions of the places they visit, I may be pardoned if I do the same. On the last day of July, 1898, I started with a party of capitalists to investigate the timber resources of the interior of Labrador, and since I have returned I may say, incidentally, that most people seem to know as much about Labrador as I did before I went there. While I had been collecting information about that region for at least three months before I started, and also from sailors and fishermen while on the way, yet I may truly say that I knew considerably less when I got through collecting information than I did before I commenced. Before I stepped my foot on the Labrador coast, yes, even before I saw the land from the deck of the steamer, as a cloud in the distance, I was ready to believe anything and disbelieve everything that I had heard about it. The wonders of fairyland to the mind of a child were "not in it" with some of the stories I was told. With this digression I will continue.

We boarded the Flying Bluenose at Bridgetown shortly before one o'clock, and in a few minutes are whirling along through the beautiful valley rightly termed the garden of Nova Scotia. From the car windows we see farmers busy with their haying, and judging from appearances they are about half done; mowing machines and horse rakes to be seen all along; beautiful fields of hay and grain, extensive hoed crops, magnificent orchards, fine houses; a crowd of smiling happy people at every station at which the train stops. Surely peace and pleanty reign in this beautiful land. On, on we go, and by four o'clock are in Halifax. We get out of the train and engage a back to take self and baggage to the S. S. Barcelona, our passage by steamer having already been engaged to St. John's. We give our luggage in charge of the steward and start out to see the "live lion," as we were told the ship would not sail until the morrow.

At exactly half past seven Sunday morning, August 1st, we moved out from the wharf and in about half an hour were steaming down the harbor. There was plenty of fog but not much wind, and a smooth sea. We sighted Cape St. Mary on the south coast of Newfoundland about four o'clock. Tuesday, Aug. 3rd we passed Cape Pine light in the evening, and shortly after midnight observed the distress signals of the oil tank steamer Rotterdam, which had run on the rocks on Mistaken Point. Our ship stood by till daylight and then ran over to the disabled ship. The Rotterdam was bow on and looked very helpless. It did not take very long to get a hawser attached, but the strain was so great that it parted, but eventually our ship succeeded in getting her off. Both ships then headed for St. John's. So far as I could see the south coast of Newfoundland is entirely destitute of trees, but is covered with a sort of brown looking grass. We got into St. John's at about ten o'clock on Wednesday, Aug. 4th, and went right to the hotel, being glad to get on *terra firma* again.

To a stranger the city of St. John's presents some striking features. It has a beautiful situation and its large shipping interests render it quite cosmopolitan in some respects. It seems to have much more than its share of rum shops, also there are a large number of comparatively old men who seem to be perfectly at home while smoking short pipes and loafing on the streets. There are some fine buildings and the situation is magnificent, as the city is built on a side hill facing the south. While there is quite a large amount of business transacted, yet none of the people seem to be in a hurry and I believe that holidays are quite frequent. The police force would be a credit to any city, and I was surprised while attending the boat races at Quidividi Lake to see such good order in a large crowd when quite a number were apparently the worse for liquor. There is one class not to be overlooked and that is the fat men, for the fat man is certainly a conspicuous figure among the people of St. John's, Newfoundland.

About noon Aug. 10 h, we leave the city by the S. S. Virginia Lake, and head north, about one hundred and fifty passengers on board. As we get outside the narrows, as the entrance to the harbor is called, we have a cool breeze and a fairly smooth sea. We are soon in Conception Bay and steering for Harbor Grace, which we reach about four o'clock.

Harbor Grace is a pretty town and pleasantly situated. We stop here about two hours and then on again to traverse the whole coast line of the east coast of Newfoundland with its large bays, especially Conception, Trinity Bonavista, Notre Dame and White, and its numerous harbors. The distance from St. John's to Cape Bauld in a straight line is not quite four hundred miles, but the coast line must be more than twice that distance, for leaving St. John's as stated at noon on Tuesday, Aug. 10th, we passed Cape Bauld at nine o'clock in the morning on Saturday, Aug. 14th, but during that time we called at, I think, about thirty different places to leave passengers and mail.

I could not take particular notice of all the places at which we called but among them is Tilt Cove, the northern terminus of the telegraph line and also noted for its extensive copper mines. The steamer stopped long enough for us to go ashore and look around for a few minutes. For the benefit of those who drive horses I can say that I saw a horse here hauling copper ore from the slope to the wharf where it was dumped aboard the steamer, and his loads were six tons each. The copper ore is taken from here to Swansea in Wales to be smelted.

Another very pretty place at which we call is King's Cove, and it is here the natives tell us that Cabot repaired his boats, and to prove their case they have written it in large letters a foot long on a big sloping rock at the head of the little harbor.

Next is Twillinggate where the *Twillinggate Standard* is published. Then on to Exploits, where we see our first iceberg, quite a large one, probably sixty feet high, and reminding one of the picture of a Chinese pagoda.

Our next call is at Fortune Harbor, and referring to the description in my journal, written at the time is the following. "The entrance to the harbor is about half a mile long and the scenery is fine—a narrow straight with high hills on each side clothed with scrub-spruce. The harbor itself presents a magnificent appearance, being perfectly land locked and more like a mill pond than a harbor for vessels. Around the shores are some pretty dwellings, and a number of small cultivated fields interspersed with numerous grass plots."

We are now passing along the French shore, so called, which has been such a fruitful source of dispute between the native Newfoundlanders and the French fishermen. So far we have had some fog but not much wind; now the air seems to be colder and not so much fog, but more wind. Grigust is the last port of call on the east coast. The scenery along the southern part of the east coast of Newfoundland is grand and almost bordering on the sublime. In many places the cliffs are some hundreds of feet high and almost perpendicular, occasionally showing rough and jagged edges with many fantastic shapes. But as we go north the coast line is not so high and seems less broken. The mail steamer on this coast is the accommodation, freight and express trains all in one, of some other places. It is surprising to see how many children there are; some of them have some one to look after them and some apparently have not, but once on board the purser looks after everybody and everything. In conversation with him he told me that during one trip last fall the steamer had forty-nine small children on board when they got into St. John's.

One thing that I particularly noticed, and it certainly speaks well for the home life of the people, is their great love for flowers, for next to children most of the women seemed to care more for house plants than anything else, and at nearly every stopping place there were more or less flower pots coming and going.

I would not like to say how many boats I think we passed going up the coast, for if I did loss of people would not credit it, but there certainly were a great many. We passed Cape Bauld, Saturday morning, Aug. 14 h, just after breakfast—not much wind but a beautiful roll, quite enough to satisfy any land lubber—and enter the celebrated Straits of Belleisle. Most of the passengers have left the ship at the various stopping places and those that have not are beginning to get better acquainted. The sailors here say going down when going north, so we go up the Straits some fifty or sixty miles to a place called Flower's Cove on the Newfoundland shore to leave the mail. It is quite a small place but there were a great many boats around and most of them were the nicest and best fitted up boats that I had so far seen, and I am glad to say when I asked where they were made the reply was "in Nova Scotia."

The land near the coast here is very flat and level, and when the wind blows it must be terrific. I also noticed that the houses were low and braced from every direction.

From Flower's Cove we cross the straits to the other side, which is part of the province of Quebec. Here we also see very nice boats and get the same reply as to where they are made. The captain of the steamer tells me that the Straits of Belleisle are eight miles wide in the narrowest part and some one might suggest to our Council of Public Instruction that the distance is given in our school geographies as twelve miles, but then four miles is not much in a short distance like that.

Some scientists have claimed that if a dam were built across the Straits it would make our climate much warmer in the spring of the year. There are apparently no engineering difficulties in the way, as the water is only about one hundred and fifty feet deep and there is certainly plenty of material on the Labrador side, but the expense would be a large item.

The Straits is the great thoroughfare for shipping between the St. Lawrence ports and Europe, and during the time we were there on our way north from Saturday morning until Sunday night, when we anchored at a place called Henley, near Cape Charles, on the Labrador coast, we could at any time see big vessels and steamers, some going east and some west. The land on the Labrador side of the Straits seems quite different from the Newfoundland side. In places it is beautifully terraced, the terraces having been made by the sea wash. Through some internal upheaval the land has been successively elevated, but, judging from the appearance, long periods must have intervened between the various uprisings. What a magnificent place to study geology! The coast is low but as it recedes from the water, it gradually rises and in the distance, it seems quite high. Through the glass we could see several brooks flowing down from the high land back from the shore. There were no trees but rocks and, apparently, green grass, and sometimes it would remind me of an immense cleared pasture.

We had seen a large number of icebergs before we got to Cape Bauld and after we passed Cape Charles we were in sight of them continually. One day I counted thirteen at one time, and another day I counted seventeen at one time. Another fact that began to force itself upon our notice was that the people kept dogs. While in St. John's we had heard about the Labrador dogs, and while we were somewhat curious to see them we fully expected that if we went ashore without a rifle and revolver, our lives would not be worth much, but while the dogs were on the shore and we were on the steamer we felt comparatively safe.

Monday morning, Aug. 16th, we arrived at Battle Harbor, where we change steamers. We transfer ourselves and baggage from the S. S. Virginia Lake to the S. S. Leopard, where we get our breakfast, then go on deck and take a look around. There are only five of us to go north from here who have come all the way from St. John's. Battle Harbor is quite a village. The Deep Sea Mission has a hospital and mission house here. There are also a number of fishing schooners and a steam launch in the harbor, quite a number of houses, a few goats to be seen browsing around among the rocks and last but by no means least, some dogs. We get a boat and go ashore to see the sights. It is very rocky. No roads, only paths from one house to the other. Plenty of dogs around but they took no notice of us.

The steamer is ready to start about five o'clock in the afternoon, and again we move nothward. It was raining hard, the wind blowing half a gale and quite a sea running, and at night we ran into harbor and stayed till morning. Tuesday morning, Aug. 17th, after leaving harbor and getting in the open sea the rolling of the ship was something immense. Dishes were broken, the coal box in the cabin was overturned and one of the passengers, who happened to be in the saloon, went first to one side and then to the other and finally sat down on the stove. He did not sit long as there was a hot fire in at the time.

As we continue north, the coast becomes more barren and broken by bays and islands. It is also much colder, and there are not only icebergs out at sea, but also plenty of ice and snow on the shore, in the little valleys and clefts of the rocks. A strong current is flowing south continually, but as we continue north the number of islands increases and we are passing through them where there is not much current. We have very little fine weather. It is rainy or foggy or windy and sometimes it is all three, and at one time we had to lay by a rock, in a gale of wind, with a heavy sea running, as the fog is so thick the captain considers it not safe to proceed. As the wind drifts us away from the rock he backs up to it again. After a while the fog lifts and we make harbor, feeling quite relieved. We are getting accustomed to the motion of the ship now, and sleep as well as if we were on shore.

In the morning we are off again and so we continue making north in the day time and going into harbor at night. We stop at a place called Black Tickle to leave the mail and we passengers go ashore and walk across Isle of Ponds to Domino while the steamer is going around a point. There is neither soil nor drainage. It is solid rock covered partly with a spongy sort of turf completely soaked with water, making the walking very wet indeed. It is fairly warm in sheltered places where the sun is shining, but after we leave Domino it seems to be colder and I notice the man at the wheel wearing mittens and that is doing pretty well for the 18th of August. We stop at Long Island about six o'clock and take on board a lady missionary.

AUGUST 19TH: The weather seems somewhat milder. Immense numbers of sea birds are to be seen. It is a beautiful day there is a smooth sea and no wind. We make Indian Harbor on the north side of Hamilton Inlet just before noon. The steamer anchors and with our baggage and supplies we get into the boat and are soon ashore.

The shore here is very barren and very rocky. A St John's firm is doing quite a large business collecting fish and there are large quantities of fish to be seen all around. Some laying on the rocks to dry some piled up and some in the fish houses just salted, but fish everywhere. The Mission to Deep Sea fishermen maintains a hospital and mission house here and certainly does a vast amount of good. When one considers that the refined people who doubtless might live in luxury among their friends, if they wished, are willing to give up all that they may minister to the temporal and spiritual wants of their fellowman, remote from society and friends, we are led to think that notwithstanding there is sham in the world yet there is much more of that living faith which is carrying a good work to its final consummation.

We got dinner at the hospital and, through the extreme kindness of Dr. Grierson, who is in charge of the mission, by four o'clock we are on board the steam launch, Princess May heading for the Hudson Bay post of Rigoulette, fifty miles up Hamilton Inlet or Iyuktoke as is is sometimes called by the natives. At night we anchor at Black Island and in the morning we are on the move again. We reach Lester's point about three miles from Rigoulette about noon and land. By two o'clock we are in a sail boat with the Methodist missionary and a half breed Esquimau guide continuing our journey. At about six o'clock we go ashore, boil the kettle and make a hearty supper on hard bread and canned meat. After supper like the proverbial cork leg we are up and off again, partly sailing and partly rowing. Blistered hands don't count as our time is limited. After dark, and it is very dark too and beginning to rain, we go ashore, make our boat fast and pitch our tent in the edge of the woods. Mosquitoes are quite troublesome but I roll myself in a blanket and sleep most of the night. We are probably twenty miles from our nearest neighbors.

Shortly after daylight we are again in the boat. Seals are beginning to be very plentiful now, but apparently very shy, as it is impossible to get near them in the boat. Occasionally I cannot resist the temptation to send a rifle bullet in the direction of one, but seemed to fall in doing them any hurt.

We finished our journey, and Aug. 25th finds us again at the Hudson Bay Post of Rigoulette on board the S. S. Leopard, heading east out of Hamilton Inlet and towards home.

Hamilton Inlet is a remarkable arm of the sea. Near the coast it is called Grosse Water Bay. Near Rigoulette, and for about four miles above, it is called the narrows, being only about half a mile wide. It then broadens out into Lake Melville, being eighteen miles wide and extending one hundred miles further inland. There are two small bays branching off from Lake Melville, one on the south-west side called Carter Basin, and one on the extreme west called Goose Bay. It abounds in animal life, seals, codfish, salmon and wild fowl being very plentiful. It may be interesting to some to know that many of the wild geese which migrate in the spring and fall, have their summer home and raise their young in Labrador, at the head of Hamilton Inlet. And, without doubt, before many years much capital will be placed there to develope the wonderful resources of that interesting region.

The geological formation of the country indicates mineral deposits, but the time of our party was too limited to investigate, as timber was the primary object of our visit. The timber is all spruce, and some of it is of immense size, the large timber being nearly all on the margins of the rivers. Straight, thrifty spruce timber of small size is literally unlimited in quantity, and I heard a man say that for pulp wood there was enough to last one hundred years at fifty cords per day, but for my part I think I can say there is enough to last one hundred years at one hundred cords per day. A person who has not seen it can scarcely form an adequate idea of the enormous quantities of spruce timber. A glance at the map may give some notion as to the size of the country compared with Nova Scotia, but it needs a personal visit to form a comparison of physical features.

Labrador is the extreme eastern portion of an immense continent. It has mountains and valleys, lakes and rivers, plains and tablelands. Its forests are the home of deer and numerous fur bearing animals; even the white bear of the north occasionally makes a visit. Salmon and trout are very plentiful in its streams, and I have already mentioned the inhabitants of its coast waters. The mosquitoes are large and bloodthirsty, the fogs are almost like mud, and it is not necessary to whistle very long for a gale of wind. Its icebergs possess a weird, strange influence.

We make better time coming south than we did going north, mostly on account of the Arctic current, which is apparently flowing south continually. We have some rough weather, see some large icebergs, and get in Battle Harbor Aug. 27th at dinner time. We stay at Battle Harbor until Monday, Aug. 30th, and leave there about noon, and pass close to Belle Isle island, at the eastern entrance to the Straits of Belle Isle. We signal Cape Bauld lighthouse just before dark, the wind blowing nearly a gale. The steamer calls at nearly the same ports coming south as she did going north, and we get into St. John's about 4 o'clock, Friday, Sept. 3rd. Saturday night we go aboard the S. S. Portia; about midnight we pass out of the narrows. Shortly after daylight, Sunday morning, we signal Cape Race, and Tuesday, about 4 a.m., we are in Halifax and ready to take the train for home. Coming back into the Valley again the most noticeable feature is the apples, and the whole aspect is in striking contrast to the barren shores of the Straits of Belle Isle.

J. B. WHITMAN.

Roundhill, Dec. 24th, 1898.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY
Worth Having from a Well Known Physician.

Two weeks ago I caught cold and now have pleurisy of the right lung. Since I had a blister on I find nothing relieves the pain and soreness better than MINARD'S LINIMENT. I have gotten up in the night when I could not rest, and after applying the Liniment it would soothe me so much that I would always soon fail asleep. I never used it on myself before and, to tell you the truth, had no more faith in it than in any other liniment, but there is something in it that really acts wonderfully.

Dr. Gaudet has been attending me and I told him how it acted and he was much surprised.

This is no humbug but a genuine expression of my experience and you can make what use you like of it.

GEO. BELL, M. D.

Meteghan, N. S.

Births.

RUGGLES.—At "Lawnsdale," Bridgetown, Dec. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ruggles, a son.

SABEANS.—At Centreville, Dec. 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Sabeans, twins—daughter and son.

Deaths.

GIER.—At the Alms House, Dec. 21st, Walter Gier, aged 12 years.

GOODWIN.—At Los Angeles, California, December 8th, Eliza Sibthorpe Goodwin, wife of George Goodwin, a former resident of Granville.

WHITMAN.—Mrs. Oldham Whitman died Dec. 21st after a lingering illness at the home of her son, Burpee, in Lawrencetown, aged 62 years.

ILLSLEY.—At Williamston at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. William Bishop, T. R. Illsley, Esq., aged 71 years. Funeral Wednesday 2 o'clock.

Church Services, Sunday, January 1st.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Rev. F. P. Greatorex, Rector. In St. James', Bridgetown: Service with celebration of Holy Communion at 11; Sunday-School at 2; evening service at 7. Service on Wednesday at 7.30. On New Year's Eve service at 11.15; Holy Communion at 12. In St. Mary's, Belleisle: Service at 2.30. All seats free.

GORDON MEMORIAL CHURCH (Presbyterian).—Rev. H. S. Davison, Pastor. Public worship every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible class at 10 a. m. Congregational Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. Prayer Meeting on Friday at 7.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers to welcome strangers.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. F. M. Young, Pastor. Bridgetown: Bible Class and Sabbath-school, 10 a.m.; Preaching Service at 11 a.m.; Evangelistic service 7.00 p.m. B.Y.P.U. Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. General social service Friday evening at 7.30. Service at Granville Centre on Sunday afternoon.

PROVIDENCE METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. Strothard, pastor; F. B. Curry, assistant pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m., Sunday-school at 2 p.m. General Class every Monday evening at 7.30; Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30; Epworth League every Friday evening at 7.30. All are cordially invited.

Granville: Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m and 3 p.m., alternately. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

Bentville: Preaching every Sabbath at 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., alternately. Epworth League on Tuesday and prayer meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p.m.

Mountain Mission: Preaching fortnightly, Durling's Lake at 10.30 a.m., Hill at 2.30 p.m.

ROUND HILL.—G. J. Coulter White, pastor. Preaching service on the 1st Sunday of the month at 11 a.m., and on other Sundays at 7 p.m. Prayer-meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Sunday-school after morning service, other Sundays at 2.30 p.m.

FRIENDS PREVAILED
A Nervous Toronto Woman Walked the Floor During the Night for Hours at a Time—She Makes a Statement.

TORONTO, ONT.—"I was troubled with nervousness. It was impossible for me to keep still and if the spells came over me during the night I had to get up and walk the floor for hours at a time. My blood was very poor and I was subject to bilious attacks. My feet would swell and I was not able to do my own housework. I treated with two of the best physicians here but only received relief for a time. I became discouraged. One day a friend called and advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I laughed at the advice but I was prevailed upon and procured one bottle. Before I used it all I began to feel better. I took several bottles and also several boxes of Hood's Pills. Now I can eat and drink heartily and sleep soundly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has entirely cured me and also strengthened me so that I now do all my own work. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all sufferers from nervousness, weakness or general debility." MRS. H. F. PARM, Degrassi Street.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

DENTISTRY.
DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER,
Graduate of University Maryland,

Will be in his office at Lawrencetown, the first and second weeks of each month, beginning January 1st, 1898. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

The Subscriber offers for sale or to let her Property situated within five minutes' walk of the business part of the town: New house of eight rooms, finished throughout; barn and outbuildings on the premises; thirteen acres of land, with young orchard.

MISS ANNIE SANCTON
27-tf Bridgetown.

NOTICE

ALL persons having **Poor Bills against the Municipality** are requested to send the same in before the 31st of December. All bills received after that date will have to remain unpaid until April 1st.

FREEMAN FITCH,
E. H. TUPPER,
Committee on Tenders & Public Property.
December 14th, 1898 tf 31

BOWKER'S
Animal Meal!
Bone and Meat Scraps.

Makes Hens Lay.
Makes Chickens Crow.
Good for Pigs.
Send for book "The Egg."

"Bowkers' Cattle Bone."
All in 25 lb. bags. $1.00 each.

HUGH FOWLER, Bridgetown, N. S.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wishing our many Customers and Friends "A Merry Christmas and A Prosperous and Happy New Year."

USEFUL HOLIDAY GIFTS!

GENTS' GLOVES.
We have a nice variety of Gents' Lined Gloves at 50c., 65c., 75c., 85c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.10.

NECKWEAR.
10 doz. Silk Ties—worth 25c., for 15c.
20 doz. Silk Ties—worth 35c., for 25c.
10 doz. Silk Ties—worth 50c. for 30c.
Better goods at 50c. and 75c.
Gents' Mufflers (light and dark colors, 25c., 38c., 45c.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
Picture Handkerchiefs, 2, 3, 4 and 5 cents each.
Fine Fancy Borders, 4, 5, 6, 8 and 10 cents each.
Plain and Fancy Lawn, 10, 12, 13, 15, 20 & 35c. each.
Plain and Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, 10, 18, 20, 30, 50, 75 and $1.00 each.

LADIES' FUR RUFFS.
45c., 50c., 60c, 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.

LADIES' FUR COLLARS.
$2.00, $2.75, $3.25, $4.50, $7.00 and $9.00.

LADIES' GLOVES.
Ladies' Heavy Fleeced-Lined Gloves—25c., 30c, 35c., 40c. and 45c.
Ladies' Fleeced-Lined Mitts—75c.
Ladies' Fleeced-Lined Gloves, $1.25.

We have opened a line of Ladies' Kid Gloves (from Pewny's Kid Glove Agency) in Tans only, sizes 5¾, 6, 6¼, 6½. We would'nt like to say what our competitors are asking for this Glove, but our price is **only 65c per pair.**

JOHN LOCKETT & SON.
Bridgetown, December 21st, 1898.

Santa Claus —AND— MAILER

HAVE formed a partnership to supply the Christmas Trade with everything in the shape of **Fancy and Useful Articles suitable for Holiday Gifts.** Don't make a mistake and go elsewhere, for in this store you can be accommodated with everything you want to purchase.

CLOTHING!
Boy's and Men's Reefers, Ulsters, Overcoats, Suits and Jumpers, all away down in price. Positively the best assortment ever attempted in town.
From 20c. to $2.50 a Garment.

FURS & GLOVES.
Capes, Collars, Jackets, Coats, Robes, Mitts and Gloves of every description.

Men's Furnishings.
Everything new in Braces, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Links, Shirt Buttons, Cuff Holders, Half Hose, Mufflers, Shirts, etc.

16 Suits for Men to close at $5.75. Cost you $9.00 elsewhere.
Pants $1.65, All-Wool. Cost you $2.50 outside of Mailer.
Custom-made Suits at $9.00. Fit guaranteed or money refunded.

What is Christmas without Toys?
I have them and will sell at **half price.** Remember the price is cut in two for these goods.

This Store is full of Challenge Prices.

MAILER.

CHRISTMAS, 1898.

SHAW & LLOYD extend to one and all their heartiest wishes for **"A very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year,"** and take pleasure in offering to the people of this town and vicinity the largest stock of

Groceries, Fruit, Confectionery and Crockeryware

ever shown in the town and at the lowest prices. We invite your inspection.

SHAW & LLOYD.
Telephone 23. Corner Queen and Granville Sts.

CUSTOM CLOTHING
.....AT.....
READY-MADE PRICES!

Give us your order for a
Fall Suit or Overcoat.
We guarantee entire satisfaction.

Our prices range from $12.00 up.
New, Stylish Cloths.
Trousers for $3.00 and up.
Most stylish cut. Thoroughly made.
Fit guaranteed.
Get our prices and see our stock.

BRIDGETOWN CUSTOM CLOTHING CO.
C. McLELLAN, Manager.

A few of the things You can buy for 25c.
.....AT.....
SHAFNER & PIGGOTT'S

10 lbs. Onions, 10 lbs. Buckwheat Flour,
3 lbs. Raisins, 3 lbs. Currants,
3 lbs. Pulverized Sugar,
3 lbs. best Soda Biscuits,
1 lb. good Tea, and other goods in proportion.

WANTED—Any quantity of FRESH EGGS at 22c. per dozen.

THE PEOPLE'S BOOT & SHOE STORE

Our stock is now complete in all lines, and we offer a **special inducement** during the holiday season
—OF A—
Discount of 10 per cent
on all CASH purchases.
Oats, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Hard and Soft Coal
constantly on hand.
W. A. KINNEY.
Queen Street.

As Usual I have a large AND Up-to-Date Stock of Seasonable Goods AT Bottom Figures.

R. SHIPLEY.

JSUT ARRIVED
—AT THE—
Masonic Store
BRIDGETOWN,
per S.S. London City from Cross & Blackwell, London, Great Britain,
A DIRECT IMPORTATION OF
Pickles, Sauces, Jams, Orange Marmalade, etc.,
which with my usual stock of
Flour, Feed, Fine Groceries, etc.,
gives me the best assorted stock of the kind in the town.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
W. M. FORSYTH.
November 29th, 1898.

HATS! HATS!
BONNETS! BONNETS
—AT—
MISS LOCKETT'S.
Latest Styles at very low prices.
Trimmed Hats from 57c to $7.00.
Trimmed Bonnets from $1.25 to $4.00.
Fancy Goods at same prices

HANDSOMER THAN EVER!
What?
THE XMAS GOODS
NOW OPENING AT
CENTRAL BOOK STORE.
Come and See for Yourself.

WANTED! WANTED!
5,000 Hides,
15,000 Pelts,
For which the highest prices will be paid, **Spot Cash.** Those having hides to sell will please bring them to the tannery.
MacKenzie, Crowe & Company.

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,
36 tf QUEEN ST., BRIDGETOWN.

New Advertisements.

R. R. & Co.

1898 - 1899
Christmas AND New Year
A Happy Season to all

OUR STOCK OF
Holiday Wants
IS COMPLETE.

Fancy Dress Goods,
Plain Black and Figured Dress Goods,
Ladies' Undervests,
Ladies' Winter Jackets,
Corsets, Gloves,
Dress Trimmings,
Men's Heavy Wool Hosiery,
Misses' and Women's Ribbed Cashmere Hose,
Boys' Knickerbockers,
Men's Half Hose,
Men's Gloves, Ties and Braces,
Maple Leaf Blankets,
All-Wool White Blankets,
Heavy Colored Blankets,
Carriage Robes & Horse Rugs,
Tapestry and other Carpets.

OUR STOCK OF
Men's Underclothing, Top Shirts and Dress Shirts,
is the best value and prices the lowest in town.

Overcoats & Ulsters,
AND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Overshoes, and Shoe Packs.

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO.
Bridgetown, Dec. 7th, 1898.

Finest Groceries
.....AT.....
Finest Figures
.....AT.....
L. D. SHAFNER'S.

PLEASE REMEMBER
we are giving **great bargains** and **easy terms** in PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.
To arrive the first of December, one car of
SLEIGHS.
If we do not call on you, write for price lists.
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.
Lawrencetown, Annapolis Co., N. S.
November 23rd, 1898.

XMAS Photography
E. J. LUMSDEN
Will be in Bridgetown with his photograph car from Dec 12th to January 1st, to do
Photograph Work at Rock Bottom Prices.

CALL AT B. M. WILLIAMS' and get your Thanksgiving Dinner.
Choice Beef and Lamb,
Ham, Bacon, Sausage,
Corned Beef,
Fresh and Salt Pork,
Chickens, Ducks,
Geese, Turkeys, etc.