

FALL MILLINERY.

Call and see our choice stock of trimmed and untrimmed Hats and Bonnets, and other Millinery Goods.

Misses Dearness & Pheban

FARMERS!

We will pay the Highest Market Cash Prices for your Cider Apples, delivered in car lots or any quantity.

Orders Solicited.
Annapolis Valley Vinegar Co.
D. G. MARLOW,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

Compound Syrup OF White Pine & Tar

is an ideal preparation for the cure of Coughs, Colds, etc. It is pleasant to take, in result, liberal in quality, reasonable in price. You can't afford to be without a bottle of it in the home.

Four ounce bottle 25c.
It bears our own name which is our guarantee of its high quality.

W. A. WARREN

CHEMIST & OPTICIAN

Special Photo Offer

One dozen regular large size Cabinet Photos mounted on cream coloured, gilt-edge mounts, regular album size, large enough for any family group.
Regular Price \$4.00 per doz.
Only \$2.00 per doz.
This offer is good from Oct. 23rd, till Nov. 6, and is made to introduce new styles of up-to-date work. No more at this price after Nov. 6.
Studio open daily, with the exception of Saturday afternoons and Monday mornings.

Saunders the Photographer, BRIDGETOWN.

Shorthand and Typewriting

30 Days.
All persons sending this ad. to us on or before the 15th day of November, will get the benefit of the reduction on the correspondence. All receiving this ad. at our College will receive the benefit of reduction on Short-hand and Typewriting. FREE.
We teach Short-hand only, in 20 days. Students at our College write from new matter 124 words per minute transcribing notes perfectly on their 14th day at College. Only NINE CHARACTERS. NO DOTS, DASHES or BLENDED CHARACTERS. An early written as longhand months after being written. CITY REFERENCES from
Graduates and Employers.
Classes every day except Saturday and Mon. Wed. and Friday evenings. Write for full information to
Boyd's Syllabic Shorthand & Business College, Publicover Block, SYDNEY, N. S.

Among Our Neighbors

CLEMENTSPORT.

W. V. Jones, of Bridgetown, agent of the D. A. R. station, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones, last week.
Col. Ray, M. C. L., Captain E. Rowling, Postmaster, and Herbert Hicks, Esq., attended the Fielding demonstration at Halifax last week.
The schooner Daisy Linden, Captain D. Robinson, chartered for Boston on Monday last, loaded with coal-wood. Two schooners from Freeport arrived at this port on Thursday last on a trading expedition, fish for produce.

Mrs. G. Ray, of Boston, has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Love.
Mrs. William Gilliat and family have come here to make it their home again, after an absence of a number of years spent in Portland, Maine.
William Hoop arrived home from Boston last week, after an absence of some months.

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PORT WADE.

John Lowe arrived home from Boston last week, after an absence of some three weeks spent in the domain of Uncle Sam.
We noticed Fred Masters and Daniel Long drive through the village lately with the head and carcass of a fine moose, which they captured after a short hunt in the Portland, Maine.
Fay Corry is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. E. Corry, at Col. Ray's.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ditmars, of Boston, spent a few days lately with Mrs. Gibbons, who is an aunt of Mr. Ditmars.
Mrs. Morse, of Salem, Mass., spent a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Douglas Berry, last month.
Capt. Albert arrived home from St. John a few days ago.

LOWER GRANVILLE.

Schr. Cora B. loaded wood and pigging at this port, for Boston, last week.
Mr. McElhinney, Hugh Foster and Lottie Holmes went to Lynn on Saturday.
We regret to record the death of Mrs. James Hinds, which sad event took place at her home, Victoria Beach, on Saturday last, after a lingering illness. Mrs. Hinds was a lady of a most kindly nature, broadminded and generous. She leaves besides a sorrowing husband and won a host of friends, who deeply sympathize with the bereaved ones.
We are pleased to hear that James McCreath is improving.
Invitations to the marriage of Mr. George Morrison to Miss Hattie Robblee are out—the happy event to take place October 30th at 9:30 a. m.
William Varrigal arrived home Monday from Boston, where he has been employed in the ice business.
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hanlon, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Alcorn, returned to their home in Hudson, Mass., Wednesday.
Mrs. Wesley Rosecrantz, who has been cooking at the Troby House for the past few months, returned home Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas and family drove to Marshalltown Thursday.
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SOUTH WILLIAMSTON.

Misses Blanche Bishop and Emma FitzRandolph attended the exhibition at Bear River last week.
Stewart Joyce, of Massachusetts, has been the guest of Mrs. A. F. FitzRandolph the past few days.
We have been favored recently with visits from Rev. R. O. Morse, of Westport, and Rev. J. T. Eaton, of Weymouth. The former filled the appointments of the Lauretton Baptist church on Sunday, the 13th, and the latter on the 20th instant, both giving excellent discourses.
We are sorry to report that Mrs. Benjamin R. Whit an is very ill at time of writing. We hope for a speedy recovery.
Miss Ada Beals, who has been in St. John the past three months, has returned home again.
N. H. Phinney, of Lawrencetown, is going through the community with his gasoline engine, threshing grain for the farmers.
There is quite a quantity of apples to be gathered in yet. The crop is turning out much better than was anticipated a few weeks ago. The winter like appearance on Monday made the farmers feel quite anxious. We hope it will have no bad effect on the fruit.

PARADISE.

Miss Mary M. Ramsey, who has been spending a few weeks at Prince Albert, Annapolis County, returned home on Saturday.
Miss Amy A. Ramsey has gone to Boston to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) A. H. Thompson.
The material for the new steel bridge has arrived and work is being pushed rapidly. The old bridge was removed yesterday (Tuesday), and there will be no crossing for a week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Longley are receiving congratulations on the birth of twin boys, 15th inst.
Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Leonard welcomed a daughter on the 15th instant. Apple picking was seriously delayed by the wet weather of the first part of the month. The fine weather of last week was a great boon to the fruit growers. Large quantities are still on the trees in some orchards.
The bulk of the apples in this vicinity have been sold for \$2.50 per barrel, Nos. 1, 2 and 3, barreled and delivered at the warehouse. E. J. Elliott has purchased about 9,000 barrels for the Paradise warehouse. H. D. Stavens also purchased a large quantity at similar figures.
A large quantity of potatoes has been raised and sold in this vicinity this year. The prices range from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per barrel (apple barrel). The purchases were made by W. T. James, of Bernda, and J. E. Schaffner, of Lawrencetown.
As the Americans are our chief competitors in apples in the English market, a significant fact in connection with this year's prices should be the presence of a large number of buyers from the United States in the Valley. An application of the rule of proportion to the laws of supply and demand should give us fancy prices—at least on paper.

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LOCAL PATRIOTISM.

A STUDY OF CANADA'S LITTLE LONDONS BY EDGAR WALLACE.

Except Dawson City the Dominion has no town which has sprung into importance in a few years—fall in the future justified.
I turned at the door to light my pipe and congratulate the lady behind the counter on the obviously growing prosperity of the town.
"Make your pipe out, mister," she commanded. "I don't allow no smoking in this store." Then, mollified by my evident confusion, she resumed: "Wall, we reckon this is a fine city."
"Hardly a city," I murmured indignantly. "You mean town."
"City I said," said the lady sharply. "and don't put your muddy boots on that there pair of pants. City I said, and City I mean. At any rate, we shall soon be incorporated. This here Moose Jaw is as thriving and prosperous a place as there is in the West, I guess. I guess so, too, but ventured to express my doubt as to the chance of its incorporation is so near a future as 'prety soon."
The lady eyed me scornfully, she knew the commercial importance of her own town—Moose Jaw.
Out in the street—the straggling, loose-strung street, where the noble red man in a plug hat and moccasins trod painfully the corded sidewalks, while time his brick-faced squaw gazed in silent wonderment at genuine woolen underwear marked down to dollar fifty—the street, with all its untidy newness, and the raw, unfinished edge of things slovenly displayed—only he who is initiated into the mysteries of colonial development would trace indications of unusual prosperity. To the uninitiated it was a struggling line of one-story shacks, beginning promisingly enough with redbrick hotel and trailing off into prairie land.
There are no boom towns in Canada—except Dawson City—as we understand boom towns. There are towns which have sprung into importance in a few years, such as Edmonton and Calgary and Regina. But these have had existence of long standing, and have only increased in ratio to the prosperity of the surrounding country. When Winnipeg was the Hudson Bay Company's post, Fort Garry, it occupied relatively the same position to Manitoba as it does now. Immigration increased—it was a pitifully slow process—more and more prairie land was broken in, the wheat crop became bigger and bigger—the needs of the urban population correspondingly increased both in quantity and variety; agriculture became a scientific pursuit, necessitating improved machinery; the old settler, who for years had roughed it on the bare essentials of life, found the little luxuries of civilization easier to procure; and so Winnipeg became a city. For a town reaches the dignity of a city till it has a population of 10,000. Any number gathered together in one place, constitutes a township. From 10,000 to 100,000 they form the population of a city. Over 100,000 they are "the Earth."
This is the way of Canada: it is also the way of the States, except that there are no old streets of frame houses has its city hall and corporation. In Canada, incorporation is a price to which every proper town aspires. It is a goal to which the nearest village that was ever tacked on to a C.P.R. elevator strives. Consequently, men from the back places are inveterate strikers, though this may be said in their favor that they believe all they tell. "Brag!" There is no brag quite like it.
"If you can find time it will pay you to stop at at Winnipeg. A few days yet air. I don't suppose there's another town like Winnipeg in all Canada. We've got as magnificent a church as you've ever seen outside of Montreal; banks, court-house, post office, hotel; and we're just installing electric light and a car service."
You know Wrinkles.
Alas! That the name, postoffice and courthouse are located on a humble roof; that the hotel is kept by Hee Chow; that the church is a microscopical barn with a wooden steeple; that the electric light and car service are unimpressive myths.
Or it is, "You ought not to miss Bear's Head Creek. I don't want to brag about it, but you'll be surprised. Don't leave Canada without seeing it. We've got a newspaper there, too, that will interest you."
You go.
It is indeed a thriving township, and the newspaper is a fact. The day you arrive, there have been big happenings in Bear's Head Creek. Behold the front page of the paper.
Across four columns in black type—"Local firm gets a thousand-dollar contract. Contractor O'Grady in open competition secures order for erecting new hotel. Successful competitor speaks with Gafette man, and expresses confidence in the future of Bear's Head Creek."
Lest it be thought that I am attempting to poke a poor form of fun at these "little Londons" struggling for recognition, let me say right here that I know no finer, no more inspiring sight than is afforded by the spectacle of the almost heroic efforts of the average Canadian township of smaller size to justify its glorious faith in the future.
"Here," says the man of the new town, "is a spot which by Providence, by natural position, by extraordinary conditions, and the proximity to the Canadian Pacific Railway is destined to be the Chicago of the West. Let us, the early fathers

BELE ISLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Bent, who have been visiting relatives and friends in the United States during the past three weeks, returned home on Saturday last.
Mrs. Stephen Wade was visiting friends at Annapolis Royal last week. Miss Agnes Munroe left home for Paris last Wednesday, where she purposes to take advanced studies in music and voice culture during the winter.
Miss Blanche Geener has gone to Boston, intending to remain the winter.
Benjamin Goldsmith, Esq., of Digby is spending a few days with his son, Charles Goldsmith.
Miss Pauline Bent spent last week with relatives at Annapolis Royal.
Miss Priscilla Young has gone to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Samuel Rowd, at Rosbury, Mass.
The many friends of Mrs. Robert H. Young, who has been confined to her home for some weeks past, quite seriously indisposed, will be pleased to learn she is convalescing.

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HASTE NECESSARY.

Here is the way one editor talks to his delinquents: "In view of the alarming news that the earth may soon be destroyed by a comet, we call the attention of a few delinquent subscribers that they should be prepared for the worst by paying up their back accounts and for a year in advance so that they may be able to meet the calamity with a clear conscience, which they certainly can't do so long as they owe the printer. Do not forget that the time for preparation is quite brief, besides, we need this money to acquire up a few things ourselves."

1856 1907

Union Bank of Halifax

INCORPORATED 1856

Capital, \$1,500,000 Reserve, \$1,143,752

DIRECTORS

WM. ROBERTSON, Pres. WM. ROCHE, Vice Pres.
C. C. BLACKADAR, E. G. SMITH, Geo. MITCHELL, A. E. JONES, GEO. STAIRS.
E. L. THORNE, Genl. Mgr. C. N. STRICKLAND, Asst. Genl. Mgr. A. D. McRAE, Supt. of branches. W. C. HARVEY, Inspector

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

at all branches.

MONEY ORDERS

sold at lowest current rates.

Always Remember the Full Name

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

B. J. Wilson on Dec. 25c.

"If that runs may read."

Any person no matter how unassuming cannot fail to note the rapid strides that

Empire Liniment

is making. No one can afford to be without it.

Buy it. Try it.

Sold Everywhere.

BRIDGETOWN DIRECTORY.

Town Officials

MAYOR—W. D. Lockart.
TOWN CLERK—F. L. Milner.
Office hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
HEALTH OFFICER—Dr. Armstrong
CHAIRMAN OF STREET COMMITTEE—W. I. Calder.
CHAIRMAN OF POOR COMMITTEE—J. R. DeWitt.
SCOTT ACT INSPECTOR—A. L. Anderson.
CHIEF OF POLICE—A. L. Anderson.
TAX COLLECTOR—E. A. Craig.

Post Office Hours

Mail closes for West, 11:55 a. m.
Mail closes for East, 1:54 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS ARRIVE.

Train going West, 12:11 p. m.
Train going East, 1:54 p. m.

Fraternal Lodges

MASONS.
Meet Thursday nearest full moon in each month.
H. L. Bustin, Secretary.
ODD FELLOWS.
Meet every Thursday in Chute's Hall.
Stanley Marshall, Secretary.
REBECCAS.
Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month.
Mrs. Burpee Chute, Secretary.
FORESTERS.
Meet 3rd Tuesday in each month.
W. E. Jewett, Secretary.
SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Meet every Monday in Warren's Hall.

For all that is excellent in foot wear BUY

The Linton Shoe.

of the city, prepare the ground for future generations.
So the man of the new town sits on the snake-skin, pulling at his pipe, dreaming dreams, peopling the meadow corridors with phantoms millions, gazing on that a mammoth store, and sacrificing with some regret, but without a stern sense of duty, the little church and the postoffice shack to make place for a ten-storied hotel. And of their faith shall they in a degree be justified. Not all of them shall be citizens of a new Chicago—a poor enough ideal. God wot!—but they shall greatly grow. They shall hit higher than they aim, because that is how the ideal works out; but in the meantime their never-ceasing fight to thrust into fame and place the town of their adoption constitutes as fine a display of true patriotism as one may well wish to see.—Edgar Wallace, in London Daily Mail.

WITH THE SAGES.

Take him to be the only rich man that lives upon what he has, owes nothing, and is contented; for there is no determinate sum of money, nor quantity of estate, that can denote a man rich, since no man is truly rich that has not so much as perfectly satisfies his desire of having more; for the desire of more is want, and want is poverty.—Howe.
Repentance hath a purifying power, and every tear is of a cleansing virtue; but these penitential clouds must be still kept drooping, one shower will not suffice; for repentance is not one single action, but a course.—South.
People of gloomy, uncheerful imaginations, or of envious, malignant tempers, whatever kind of life they are engaged in, will discover their natural tincture of mind in all their thoughts, words and actions.—Addison.
The grand and, indeed, the only character of truth, is its capability of enduring the test of universal experience, and coming unchanged out of every possible form of fair discussion.—Sir John Herschel.
Now blessings light on him that first invented sleep; it covers a man all over, thoughts and all like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold, cold for the hot.—Cervantes.
Sorrow is a kind of rust of the soul, which every new idea corrodes in its passage to secure away. It is the putrefaction of stagnant life, and is remedied by exercise and motion.—Johnson.
Instability of temper ought to be checked when it disposes men to transfer from one subject to another, since such a fickleness cannot but be attended with fatal consequences.—Addison.