Miscellaneous.

Scientific Paper Hanging.

Spring is almost here. With spring comes house-cleaning, and with house-cleaning comes paper hanging. With this in view housekeepers of the home will appreciate the following words from a practical paper-hanger. Fred Hoffman, writing to the "Western Architect and Builder," says:—

For several years now sanitation has been receiving considerable attention from the thinking public, yet not more than the importance of the subject deserves. Every precaution that science can devise is brought into use, our water supplies are carefully analyzed to see that they contain no organic matter that would be injurious to health, closets are being constructed on the most scientific principles, traps of various kinds invented, proper ventilating pipes or shafts are used, and drains have to undergo a severe test to satisfy the sanitary inspector as to their fitness for use. To bring about all this great and important change for the better, chemist or analyst, architect, engineer and plumber, have all united, and the work they have already accomplished in our houses has been very extensive and must have had a beneficial influence on health. Yet it has often struck me that another partner s wanted in the firm before it can be said that it is a perfect and complete one, and that is the painter or paper hanger. It is certain that the sanitary condition of our homes cannot be complete without his aid, for unfortunately sanitation cannot be limited to sewerage and water supplies only; but has a much larger and more extensive field of labor, and must include within its range the thorough cleaning of the ceiling and walls of our living-rooms. This is a matter which sanitarians have hitherto overlooked, but it is one of most vital importance to health, for let our water supply be of the purest, and all our drains thoroughly trapped so that it is impossible for any injurious gases to enter our rooms, yet if we have for years been carefully storing on the ceiling and walls of these an accumulation of filth by the pernicious practice of putting one paper on the top of another, how can the sanitation of our homes be complete? It must be remembered that from the time a paper is put on the ceiling or walls of a room, it is receiving on its surface part of the impure air of the breath, the burned air from lights and fire, the organic matter given off by skin and lungs, and dust particles that are continually floating about, arising from the tear and wear of articles in domestic use. This is further augmented by that which finds its way from the outer atmosphere through the doors and windows in dry weather, the presence of microbes being then more numerous than when it is damp, or after rain, the wind thus easily raises these and other dry infectious particles from dust heaps and other sources, and carries them sometimes to a great distance before they are deposited, part of which, more than likely, find a resting place on the ceiling and wall surfaces of our rooms. To all this we have to add the process of decomposition the paper itself and the paste and size under it are continually undergoing, thus forming a combination of foul organic matter which must be injurious to health. Yet the prevailing practice is that when the paper on the walls of a room is thought to have got rather shabby the old one with its filthy coating is not removed but merely covered up with a fresh one, this in time to undergo a like process, and to be bye-and-bye covered up in a like manner, until the coatings of dust, paste and paper are numerous.

During my experience of many years at the trade many glaring cases have come under my notice, one or two I might give as a sample. I had often heard parties who slept in one of the houses I am referring to complaining that although they had everything to make them comfortable, yet there was a serious want of comfort. To the eye the bedrooms were clean and tidy, and appeared all that could be wished, but shortly after they had retired to them and had shut the door, and more especially if they lighted the gas, it soon got close and stuffy, almost unbearable. In the morning they would rise unrefreshed, often a headache, and little or no appetite for breakfast. It so happened that this house was to be repainted and papered, and the work was put into my hands. I gave instructions that every room should be stripped, and the ceilings and walls thoroughly cleaned. In progress of the work I found that the lowest number of papers on the walls of the various rooms was six, and the highest eleven. Now since this house has been thoroughly cleaned, none of the old complaints have been heard of, the rooms being now sweet and pleasant. In another house I found on some of the rooms as many as thirteen papers, and in one house last November I found no less than fifteen.

The cause of this state of matters may be partially attributed to a want of thought on the part of a portion of the public; but the chief cause of the evil arises from the craze for cheap work. Where the cheapness comes in it is difficult to see; to think so is a stupid instance of false economy, for a person to grudge a few dimes, the probable cost of having the filthy matters removed and their rooms made wholesome, rather preferring to keep the filth to the injuring of their own health, or that of others, and run the chance of incurring at a later period a bill for medical attendance, perhaps amounting to as many dollars as the cleaning would have cost in dimes. This can be called nothing less than shortsighted. These parties should remember the old saying that "Prevention is better than cure," even in this case from a money point of view.

The remedy for this evil is not so easily arrived at. But I have strong faith in the force of public opinion, and if this was once roused to the danger arising to health from a pernicious system, it would soon let its power be felt. It was public opinion that some twenty years ago suppressed the dangerous use of arsenic in the color of our paper-hangings and it has greatly aided the present sanitarians to accomplish the valuable work they have done and it is to be hoped that they will awaken and suppress this evil which, where it exists, must seriously affect health.

When Life Began on Earth.

Lord Kelvin estimates the time since the earth became sufficiently cooled to become the abode of plants and animals to be about 20,000,000 years, within limits of error ranging from 15,000,000 and 30,000,000 years. From similar physical data Clarence King has made an estimate nearly agreeing with this. Warren Upham says that geologists generally regard this period as too short. Dana, Wolcott and others compute that the duration of time since life began on earth is from 60,000,000 to 100,000,000 years.

The Sabbath Day.

A tendency has developed to make the Sabbath simply a day for physical relaxation. This is all wrong. Sunday is the day that connects the minor ends of life with the supreme. For this, if for no other reason, the Sabbath should be kept standing out distinct from all other days.—*Professor Felix Alder, Ethical Culture Society, New York.*

—In New England there are half a dozen women engaged in violet culture, and one who supports herself and family by the sale of gladioli bulbs and flowers, while another makes an entire living from hot-house radishes, lettuce and cucumbers.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Bishop Dudley's Stories.

At a dinner given to the Right Rev. Thomas Underwood Dudley—twenty-three years a bishop—he told several good stories.

When he first told his friends in Baltimore that he was coming to Kentucky, some of them were astonished.

"You're not going to Kentucky, are you?" asked one startled man,

"Yes, indeed."

"Why, do you know what kind of a state that is? I saw in the paper where a man killed another in Kentucky for treading on a dog." The bishop said nothing, and the man said impatiently: "what are you going to do about it?"

"I'm not going to tread on the dog," was the bishop's answer.

"One of the first places I visited in Kentucky," said the bishop, "was Lebanon, where I went with our friend Waller there. I 'killed' Lebanon with one visit. * * * I went to bed at the tavern, and left Waller sitting up. I thought I must have slept half the night when I was awakened by a vigorous controversy in the room, I peered out of bed and saw Waller still sitting up. Beside him was a big, raw-boned man in his shirt sleeves.

"'Wall, I want this hyar question settled,' the shirt-sleeved man was saying. 'Thar's a 'Piscopal down my way says you's got to wear a white or black gown. Now how about it? I wants the bishop to settle it. Do you wear white or black?

I spoke up. 'I'm the bishop,' I said, 'and I'll say that I'm not particular. I'd preach in a pink gown if anybody will listen to me'.

"I was greeted by gloomy prospects when I first came to Kentucky," said the bishop. "Malaria seemed to pervade the church. With these conditions I set out upon my work. Up in the state I met a rough-looking man who had his trousers tucked in his boots, and he carried a big whip. I was introduced to him as the new bishop of Kentucky. He eyed me a moment.

"'High or low?' he asked,

"'Both,' I answered.

"'D'ye preach final preservation or fallen from grace?'

"I said, 'I preach Christ and Him crucified."

"And that," continued the bishop, "is what I have sought to do. The Catholic church is broad—broad enough for the whole world; big enough for any one who can say the good old Apostles' Creed and worship God in Jesus Christ. There is no time for petty questions of whether or not there should be flowers on the altar.

"Ah, my beloved friends, if I had my choice to make again, I should choose again to be a bishop of Kentucky—here, where I have my loyal friends, whom I love. And there is no pomp in the bishop's life. I have ridden mules, and I have ridden some bad horses—and have done my share of walking. But still I have had my compensations."

And here is a story of one compensation:—

The bishop had gone to Beattyville, and the place was rough and desolate. A rough-looking man came up to him.

"They tell me you're from Virginia," said the man.

"Yes."

"They tell me you fought with the rebels."

"Yes."

"Give me yer hand, pard. My name's Bill Bolan, an' I'm a blacksmith down here."

"Bill," said the bishop, "I'm proud to meet you."

That night Bill Bolan went to the service and heard the bishop preach, and he went afterwards, too.

Twelve years later the Bishop went to Beattyville once more. It was sunset. He was met by the town clergyman. "Bishop, Bill Bolan died yesterday, and before he died I baptised him,' said the minister. "In his last words he told me to tell the bishop that he loved him."

"That," said the bishop, "was indeed a compensation!"

Barefooted Dogs Not Fit for Alaska.

Archdeacon Phair, who has spent many years in the remote Northwest as a missionary for the Church of England, and is at present in Montreal, states that intending Klondikers who think of taking dogs with them are making a very serious mistake. Mr. Phair says that the "huskies," or Esquimau dogs, are well protected with a growth of hair between their toes which prevents their feet from being frozen. Imported dogs have not this necessary pedal-extremity protection, and every dog taken into the Klondike during this winter is sure to suffer and be rendered quite useless. Dozens of noble-looking mastiffs have been leaving Montreal almost daily for the Alaska territory. It seems deplorable that all these animals should have to come to such an untimely end.

Religion of the Future.

The religion of the future must lead and inspire men. It must offer to all classes and nations the loftier ideal of true godliness and justice, one which will commend itself to head, hand and heart, and one that will cement all classes of men together, teaching them that they are children of one and the same Father. It will not be a thing of dead forms and ceremonials, but a power inspiring men with the grandest hopes for the life that now is and of that which is to come. By it the brotherhood of man will become a reality and the fatherhood of God a sublime thought, lifting men up to noble purpose and Christ-like life.

A Novel Rat-Trap.

The Scientific American describes an invention which it calls "a humane rat-trap." The inventor asserts that not only are ordinary traps cruel, but they teach rats and mice to be wary. The new device is a wide-open trap, which is so arranged that a rat entering it is clasped round the body with a rubber band, which carries bells and is covered with tufts coated with phosphorescent paint. The trap does not imprison the rat, but simply turns it into a scarecrow. This, the inventor thinks, would be the most effectual method of ridding a house of such pests.

A Boycott.

The business man may not do much in the way of denouncing intoxicants. His method is a very simple, but very effective. He simply says, "If you drink you cannot work for me." This ultimatum has now been formulated by most of the great railways; other corporations are repeating it one after another; and private employers, commercial and professional, are fast joining in the enforcement of this great boycott against drunkards.

The Danger Period and Time for Taking Contagious Diseases.

Chickenpox usually appears on the fourteenth day after exposure; diphtheria, the second day; measles, the fourteenth day; mumps, the nineteenth day; scarlet fever, the fourth day; small-pox the twelfth day; typhoid fever, the twenty-first day, and whooping cough, the fourteenth day.

The Continuity of Life.

Science joins with philosophy in affirming that the wondrous facts of life, of reason, of justice, of love, must mean more than death; that the great life of man cannot end in the dust, the ashes of the tomb.

Potter's Pink Liniment sold at J. I. Foster's.

Agricultural.

Varieties of Celery.

THE SPECIAL MERITS OF WHITE PLUME, GOLDEN SELF BLANCHING AND GIANT PASCAL.

A New York farmer whose crop of celery is about all marketed, writing to *The National Stockman* on varieties of celery, drops some valuable hints and suggestions for others. He says:

Each year I learn something about its culture, and some notes on the season's crop may be of interest to the amateur engaged in growing celery for market. I have tried nearly all the different varieties and have settled upon three as being the most profitable for market.

For marketing from June until November I have found nothing to take the place of the White Plume. It is not of the best quality, but when it grows rapidly in rich, moist soil its quality is much better than when grown under ordinary conditions. There is no other variety that can be blanched for early use so well with boards, as it blanches clear to the tips, and hotels generally prefer it. It blanches so quickly after the blanching boards are set up that the same boards can be moved three or four times to blanch a crop of summer and fall celery. I have only boards enough to blanch about 10,000 plants at one time, but by moving them four times from July to November can blanch 40,000 plants of the White Plume celery with them and then use the boards for storing winter celery.

I grow a few thousand plants of the Golden Self Blanching for the Thanksgiving trade and for marketing the first part of December. It is of better quality than the White Plume, and about the handsomest celery there is when it is well blanched, but it is a weak grower and liable to disease. By making the ground very rich and spraying with the bordeaux mixture I am able to grow very good crops of it. One reason I have for growing the Golden Self Blanching is that I can blanch it in much less time than I can the winter varieties.

For late winter and spring use I grow the Giant Pascal. This with me does not have hollow stalks, and as it is a dwarf celery the trenches need not be dug so deep when it is stored out of doors. The bunches are larger when well grown, and the quality is of the best.

Pruning Grape Vines.

The trouble with an unpruned vine is that it bears too much fruit, and this means poor quality. Let us take a thrifty Concord vine to illustrate this matter. At the end of the season such a vine, in good soil kept well tilled, should have somewhere near to 300 fruit buds on the new growth of the past season. Now, a good Concord vine should bear about twenty pounds of first class fruit each season; if it does this steadily year after year no more should be expected. To bear that amount of fruit, not more than fifty buds are required. But as we have seen, our vine has about six times the number, hence many in excess of the need. Leave the vine untrimmed and the 300 buds will overbear and the yield will be very inferior. Prune to reduce the number of buds to fifty and a good crop of fruit may be expected. That is the simple proposition needed for guiding your pruning knife. Cut away, therefore, enough of the young canes to bring the buds down to the right number. A good rule with Concords is to remove all the canes but five and cut these back to nine or ten buds each. The Delaware class should have even less. Prune and tie up so as to have a good distribution over the trellis. The pruning should not be deferred beyond this month if it can be helped. All things considered, fall is perhaps even a better time for grape pruning.—*Vick's Magazine.*

Home Water Supply.

Many country homes are situated upon slopes, with the well on the higher land above the house. But with such an advantageous situation of the water supply there are few families that take advantage of nature's willingness to pump water into the kitchen sink for them. *Farm Journal* gives an illustrated description showing how nature can be harnessed to do this work. A pipe is laid from near the bottom of the well to the frost line of the ground and down the slope to the cellar of the house, where it turns upward to the kitchen sink. Where the bend of the pipe in the well is higher than the kitchen sink all one needs to do is to put a faucet on the end of the pipe and so draw water at will. This principle of siphoning water on the farm ought to be more often utilized.

Black Minorca Fowls.

This breed is not as well known among farmers as it should be. They are an ideal egg machine and are large enough to pay to raise as a meat breed. They are away ahead of the Leghorns in size, and I believe will lay as many eggs in a year, and the eggs are a great deal larger. Our storekeeper says the largest eggs he gets comes from a person who has Minorca hens. They are pure white and if kept clean are most handsome eggs. Any one living near a city who has Minorcas and would look up private customers and always take them clean fresh eggs could easily build up a trade for all he could produce at quite an advance over the storekeepers' prices. There are always plenty who are willing to pay a good price for an article that they can depend on, and it pays to cater to their wants.—*Breeder's Gazette.*

Commercial Fertilizer.

At a farmers' institute in Pennsylvania it was told that the use of commercial fertilizer has paid on naturally thinnish soils. There is no question on this point. But the puzzling question with many is the advisability of paying out money for complete fertilizers or dependence upon the use of phosphoric acid alone. For wheat and grass the latter alone, in the form of acid rock, often gives about as good results as the more costly fertilizers. Where clover grows well or can be made to grow well it should furnish all the nitrogen needed. Theoretically some rock, mixed with muriate of potash and used in connection with clover, should be the thing for ordinary soils. For the tobacco and potato crops some potash is desired in the fertilizers used here.

Crushed Shells for Poultry.

The avidity with which laying hens will eat crushed eggshells shows how necessary they are in the hen's economy for egg production. There is no better way to supply lime required for eggshells than this. The shells in the gizzard also act as grit, enabling it to digest food. The only care in feeding is to crush the shells thoroughly, so that its likeness to the egg may not be seen. Where eggshells are thrown out without being crushed the fowls soon learn the habit of picking at the shells on eggs and from this they quickly become egg eaters, a habit which when once formed is never forgotten.—*Dakota Field and Farm.*

—Wherever it is practicable to carry out the system of having the farm work done by married men boarding at their own homes, the results in most cases are highly satisfactory. Employ good men. Try and do something to make their lives enjoyable, and you will bind them to you by bonds much stronger than that of any agreement prepared, it might be, by the cleverest of lawyers.

—Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Got Into A Coffin.

A FRIEND TO HIDE HIM SCREWED ON THE LID.

Birmingham, Ala., March 24.—Tom Bennett, a young farm hand residing at Chaviers, Dekalb county, was suspected of the larceny of a horse, and a constable was sent to arrest him this afternoon. The constable was close on his heels when he ran into Wilson's furniture and undertaking shop to conceal himself. The constable tracked him to this place, and Bennett, in desperation got into an empty coffin and prevailed on a negro friend to screw on the lid to help carry out the plan of escape. His friend did the job well, and went out and away from the shop to avoid suspicion. The officer came and went without finding his man. Bennett's friend unfortunately forgot to return for an hour. When he did reach the store the coffin, which had been standing upon horses, was on the floor face downward. Hastily turning it about and opening it, the corpse of Bennett, showing signs of horrible suffering, was disclosed, the man had evidently felt the want of air, and struggling desperately to lift the lid had overturned and drawn the top still more securely on, and was smothered.

Donkey, Dog and Goat.

"One of the oddest things that I ever saw outside of New York," said a New Yorker who had gone overland to Denver and returned by water by way of Galveston, "was a donkey. The donkey was the native power of the single bobtail car that goes up the hill on South Broadway, Denver. He was an amusing fellow. After I made my first trip up that steep hill, I was astonished to see the conductor unhitch the donkey and put him aboard the car. The dashboard was fitted up as a kind of stall, and he stood there sideways when the car started back down hill under its own impetus. The donkey's face took on a delightful expression when he found himself in the role of passenger. He really seemed to be grinning at the conductor and passengers."

Why?

(Prof. Roberts of Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium.)

Why gallop through life at breakneck speed? Why crowd years into months? You can shorten your life by doing everything fast and with all your might and main, or you can lengthen your day by right living. Wrong conduct, bad habits, will make you an old man while still young in years. Eighty years old at 40, or 40 years old at 80—which shall it be? Early ripe, early rotten. Live fast, die soon. Live slower, live longer, do more good and get more pleasure out of life. Don't hurry, don't worry. Worry kills more people, especially women, than consumption does. Take physical exercise daily, be out of doors as much as possible, and heed the biblical injunction to be temperate in all things.

RHEUMATISM CURED

Sufferers from Rheumatism have found great benefit from using

Puttner's Emulsion

the Cod Liver Oil contained in it being one of the most effective remedies in this disease.

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

Ask for Eddy's

when you order matches. Then you will be sure of having the best.

DON'T FORGET

to give MISS LECAIN a call before purchasing elsewhere, as her goods will be marked down to suit the times.

TRIMMED HATS, former price $1.50, now selling at **$1.10.**
$2.50 now selling at **$2.10.**
$6.00 now selling at **$4.97.**

Special BARGAINS every Monday from now until after Xmas

Medical Hall Block, Bridgetown.

ONE CASE

WHIPS

(All Styles and Prices,)

Direct from the Manufacturer.

PRICES RIGHT.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, April 16th, 1897.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Barrister-at-Law, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to either of the undersigned.

S. S. RUGGLES,
E. RUGGLES,
H. RUGGLES, } *Executors.*

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., Sept. 14th, 1897. 26, 6m

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of Robert FitzRandolph, late of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within eighteen months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ALDA R. FITZRANDOLPH, *Administratrix.* Lawrencetown.
Or BURPEE S. FITZRANDOLPH, *Administrator,* Williamston.

Dec. 13th, 1897.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY!

"Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after TUESDAY, MARCH 1ST, 1898, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):—

Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown:

Express from Halifax.....	11.31 a.m
Express from Yarmouth....	12.55 a.m
Accom. from Richmond....	4.45 p.m
Accom. from Annapolis....	6.25 a.m

Trains will Leave Bridgetown:

Express for Yarmouth.....	11.31 a.m
Express for Halifax.....	12.55 a.m
Accom. for Halifax.....	6.25 a.m
Accom. for Annapolis.....	4.45 p.m

S. S. "Prince Edward,"

BOSTON SERVICE,

by far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every MONDAY AND THURSDAY, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every SUNDAY AND WEDNESDAY at 4.30 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers.

Royal Mail S.S. "Prince Rupert,"

ST. JOHN and DIGBY.

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Leaves St. John.....	7.15 a.m.
Arrives in Digby.....	10.15 a.m.
Leaves Digby.....	1.00 p.m.
Arrives in St. John.....	4 00 p.m.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager.

P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

1897. 1897.

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited.

The Shortest and Best Route between

Nova Scotia and United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME. 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

Two Trips a Week.

The fast and popular Steel Steamer

'BOSTON'

Commencing Oct. 26th, and until further notice will leave Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Express train from Halifax. Returning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 o'clock, noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, and forms the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed.

Regular mail carried on Steamer. Tickets to all points in Canada via Canadian Pacific, Central Vermont and Boston and Albany Railways, and to New York via Fall River line, Stonington line, and New England and Boston & Albany Railways.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Central, Intercolonial or Coast Railway agents, or to

L. E. BAKER, Pres. and Managing Director.
W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treasurer.

Yarmouth, June 15th, 1897.

ALLAN LINE

ST. JOHN, N. B., To LONDON.

1897 - Proposed Winter Sailing Dates - 1898

STEAMERS.		From St. John.
MANITEA.....	Thursday,	Dec. 16, 1897
CHERONEA.....	"	Dec. 30, 1897
LIVONIAN.....	"	Jan. 13, 1898

and fortnightly thereafter.

Sailings from London and further sailings from St. John will be announced in due course.

For rates, space, etc., apply to

H. A. ALLAN, Montreal.
WM. THOMSON & CO., St. John.
ALLAN BROS. & CO., London.
J. R. ELLIOTT, Lawrencetown, N. S.

December 1st, 1897. 6m

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 Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of EMILY MESSENGER, late of Centreville, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to same are requested to make immediate payment to

MANLEY BENSON, *Executor.*

Bridgetown, August 25th, 1897.—22 tf

Many persons cannot take plain cod-liver oil.

They cannot digest it.

It upsets the stomach.

Knowing these things, we have digested the oil in Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites; that is, we have broken it up into little globules, or droplets.

We use machinery to do the work of the digestive organs, and you obtain the good effects of the digested oil at once. That is why you can take Scott's Emulsion.

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

Furniture! Furniture!

—:o:—

GRAND

Mark Down Sale!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

I am offering one of the finest stocks of Furniture to be found in the valley at Cut Prices for December only. Stock selected especially for the Holiday trade and complete in every department.

Parlor, Dining Room, Hall, Bedroom and Kitchen Furniture in great variety.

It will pay you to see this stock. We will not be undersold. No trouble to show goods.

H. S. REED.

N. B.—Have one Sewing Machine in stock which will be sold at a great bargain.

BRIDGETOWN

MARBLE WORKS

THOMAS DEARNESS,

Importer of Marble

and manufacturer of

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.

Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice,

T. D.

Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

Pyrethrum Cinerariæfolium!

B. W. B. & CO.

1863. - - Oldest Brand.

Powdered Dalmation Insect flowers

This Insect Powder is the Highest Grade Manufactured.

Put up in ¼-lb. Sifting Tins and in bulk.

DEARBORN & CO.,

Agents—ST. JOHN, N. B

N. B.—Our Sifting Tins contain from 1 to 2 oz. more than other makes.

WANTED!

Men to sell the old, established Fonthill Nurseries; largest in the Dominion; over 700 acres of choice stock, all guaranteed strictly first class and true to name. Large list of valuable specialties controlled absolutely by us. We have the only testing farms that are connected with any Nursery in the Dominion. Permanent place and good pay to those who can prove themselves valuable. We furnish everything found in a first class Nursery; fruits, flowers, shrubs and seed potatoes. Write us and learn what we can do for you.

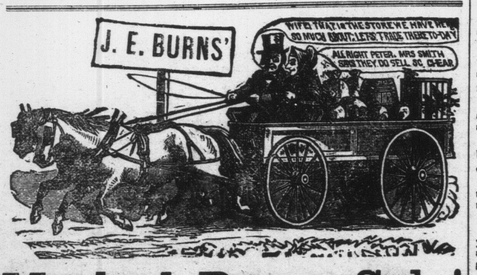
STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

Direct Evidence

n favor of the BANKS OR RED GRAVENSTEIN s they sold for $1 per bbl. more than the ordinary Gravenstein. My near neighbors who have carefully examined the fruit on the trees, and also my nursery stock, are now setting them by he fifties and hundreds. First-class trees, $30 per hundred, $5 per doz.

A. STANLEY BANKS.

Waterville, Kings Co., Nov. 13, 1895. 18 1y



Marked Down Sale!

As I now desire to close out the balance of my **LOW SHOES** in Men's, Women's Misses' and Children's. I am prepared to offer them at the following cut prices:—

	Former Price.	Cut Price.		Former Price.	Cut Price.
Men's Brogans,	$1.00	$ .75	Ladies' Black Oxfords,	$1.50	$1.20
" Dongolas,	2.00	1.50	" " "	1.25	1.00
" Tan Bals,	2.75	2.00	" " "	1.00	.85
Ladies' Tan Oxfords,	1.75	1.25	Misses' Dongola Slippers,	1.00	.50

Also I have a full line of **CLOTHS in Oxford, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds** that I will exchange for Wool at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchasers.

J. E. BURNS.

MY MOTTO:—"Quick Sales, Small Profits, No Losses."

The Household.

Fuchsias.

There are few plants that thrive better in a dwelling house than fuchsias. Their grace and beauty and free-flowering qualities always make them attractive plants. Indeed, few plants will repay more fully the trouble of growing them than the fuchsia. Now, to grow fuchsias is a very easy matter, but to grow first-class plants is very difficult, indeed. It requires knowledge of the plant in hand, patience, and persevering attention. Yet with a love for the fuchsia all difficulties can be overcome and the admiration of friends as they look upon your plants will more than make up for your trouble. Now here, as in everything else, a mistake at the beginning is a sure cause of failure. The cuttings selected should be strong, healthy, and short-jointed, with not less than two or three joints under the sand when inserted in the cutting pot. Each cutting should be struck (rooted) singly in a thumb pot, plunged just as if it was an ordinary cutting. Keep them close and moist. A cutting should never become dry from the time it is put in until it is rooted as it causes the wood to become hard and it is impossible to make a good plant from it. It should be exposed sufficiently to keep the leaves from damping, until they show signs of fresh growth; then let them be gradually exposed, hardening them more and more each day. February is, I consider, the best month to strike them. As soon as they have made a good start to grow, and the young roots show through the bottom of the pots, give them a shift into five-inch pots. The advantage of striking them in small pots is, that you get the roots intact, whereas, if rooted in large pots, half the roots are broken off in re-potting.

In shifting them from one pot to another make sure that the soil is in a proper condition—neither too wet, nor too dry. By no means let the plants lay dry at the time of shifting, but if anything, rather on the wet side; for, when plants are shifted from one pot to another they are sure to lose a certain amount of supply; therefore, let the soil be nicely and firmly placed around the ball. This is rather a delicate operation, but I think it will be sufficient to say that the plants must be transferred with as great care as possible from the small pots to the larger, so that they receive no stoppage in their growth; for if they do, the wood becomes hard, flower buds appear and stuntedness sets in, and they are perfectly useless for year-lings, which always give such large, rich flowers. The plants must be kept growing. Always strive to have a nice moist atmosphere to prevent red spider, the water to be used of the same temperature and perfectly clean. Use the syringe night and morning to keep the foliage clean and healthy; when rain water can be had, by all means use it in preference to any other. As soon as the plants begin to grow well, let them be stalked and the plants tied up as they grow. Be particular about the drainage of the pot. Place a few small pieces of broken pots in the bottom, and then a thin layer of moss over them, to keep the soil separate; if this is not strictly attended to, the drainage will become choked, and the plants sickly and lose all their leaves. Fuchsias to be grown well must be grown quickly, therefore, give the plants every encouragement to grow by giving them frequent waterings of liquid manure. Get some fresh cow manure from the meadows where the cows have been feeding on grass, say half a bushel to a barrel of rain water, mix it well together with about half a peck of soot. When clear let each plant have a small quantity, say, about a pint every three days, to be increased every week. Be sure not to give it too strong, for if so it may cause all the flowers too drop off. Apply it in the after part of the day, with the regular water. Fuchsias are gross feeders and almost any kind of stimulant will make them grow. Plunging one pot within the other and filling the vacant space with moss, assists in keeping them in one regular dampness; if once allowed to become over dry or over wet the injurious effects will soon manifest themselves in the appearance of the plants; therefore, always keep a strict watch that the soil is of a nice healthy, growing moisture and the plants will succeed acordingly.

A very important part of the fuchsia culture is the stopping, or as it is often called pinching, or taking away the end of the branches. If this is not attended to the plants will grow sprawling and unsightly, but by proper stopping the plant becomes bushy, and the mutiplying of the branches increases the number of the flowers. As soon as the young plant has made about half a dozen leaves, cut the head off. This will cause it to send out side shoots. After the side shoots have grown three leaves, cut them off at the second leaf. This will give you two branches more on each, and so on until your plant is large enough to bloom. Remember, do not allow a branch to grow more than three leaves (or more properly, eyes), before nipping the end off. Keep to this to within six weeks before you wish your plants to flower, and you will be astonished by the fine plants you will be able to grow.—*S. Bain, Florist.*

White Wool Mats.

Sheepskin rugs, when snowy and clean, are decorative, but when soiled, are a positive eyesore.

The professional cleaner will charge you considerable for cleaning them, but this expense is wholly unnecessary, as they may be cleaned at home with but little trouble.

To clean them, a writer in Good Housekeeping gives the following suggestion:—

They must not be washed in a tub as an ordinary rug, for they are ruined if the skin side is wet; for this reason tack the rug upon the side of a barrrel, and unless your sink is very large, it will be necessary to do the work upon the porch or down cellar, where the drippings will cause no damage. Have a pail of warm water, a package of pearline, and a stiff scrubbing brush at hand; sprinkle pearline over the wool, dip your brush and scrub it vigorously, going over the whole surface until the dirt has been thoroughly loosened, after which pour on several pailfuls of clear, warm water, using the brush at the same time, until the wool is thoroughly rinsed.

Use a clean curry comb while it is drying and when quite dry the rug will be snowy and fluffy.

Remove the tacks and the rear side will be found perfectly dry, the convex surface of the barrel causing all the water to shed.

Of course, care should be used that the mat be whipped free of dust and all rips mended beforehand.

—If you are not feeling well, why don't you take Hood's Sarsaparilla? It will purify and enrich your blood and do you wonderful good.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly.

Hood's Pills

Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Joker's Corner.

Her Only Attempt.

UNSATISFACTORY RESULT OF A YOUNG WIFE'S EFFORT TO REFORM HER HUSBAND.

The wife of a young South Side doctor had been greatly worried for some time by her husband's bad habit of mild swearing. Time and again she had pleaded with him to leave it off, but all to no avail.

Finally she hit upon a bright idea. Whenever she heard him swear she would swear with just a little more vehemence, hoping in that way to shock him out of the habit. It would be hard for her, she knew, but the game was more than worth the candle, so she bravely started in.

On the morning after she took this resolve came her first opportunity to give her husband's nerves the shock she thought would do him good. As they walked up the steps together on returning from a morning call the young doctor found the front door unlocked in violation of his express orders.

"Dash those dashed maids anyway!" he ejaculated. "Why don't they keep this front door locked?"

And then his wife began:

"That's what I say, too, dash it all. Haven't they got sense in their dashed heads?"

This utterance on the part of his wife took the young doctor rather by surprise, but he was too angry to see the meaning of her behavior. So when he got inside and discovered that lunch was not ready on time he began again:

"Why, dash it all! Lunch is late again. What do these dashed girls mean by keeping me waiting every day?"

"Dash it all, yes; that's what I say!" his wife chipped in. "They're too dashed slow for any use." And then as she looked up she saw one of the maids standing in the doorway holding up her hands and her mouth wide open in holy terror.

"Well, dash you, what are you standing there for?" demanded her mistress. "Why don't you go and get lunch?"

"Well, I was just tryin' to tell you, ma'am, that Mrs. Fourthly, the minister's wife, is right here in the parlor waitin' to see the doctor."

One thing is sure. The young doctor's wife has not sworn since.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

He Obeyed Orders.

HIS WIFE TOLD HIM TO LOOK AFTER BABY AND HE DID SO.

The woman in the lower flat met her at the door of the building, and a minute later the woman who had been out to make a few calls rushed up the stairs to her own apartments.

"For heaven's sake, what's the matter, John?" she demanded as she entered.

"Nothing, my dear," replied her husband as he looked up at her in surprise. He was on his hands and knees playing horse with the four-year-old while the baby sat in the corner gurgling and laughing.

"Nothing," she exclaimed. "Nothing! Do you know that you have knocked a square yard of plastering from the ceiling of the room below this one?"

"Have I, my dear?" he asked meekly.

"Have you!" she cried. "Of course you have. Further than that, you upset a water pitcher or something, and a good deal of the paper down stairs is ruined."

"Did I, my dear?"

"Yes, you did," she asserted, "and the neighbors tell me that the racket here has been simply awful, and the worst of it is that you have been responsible."

"I?"

"Yes, you. You needn't try to get out of it. They recognized your voice. They could hear you clear to the corner yelling 'Whoa!' and 'Get up!' and all that sort of nonsense, and the people down stairs say that you were the one who was galloping up and down the room and jumping over the chairs. They could tell by the way it jarred the house. The children couldn't possibly have made such a racket. What in the world have you been trying to do?"

"My dear," he returned meekly, "do you remember what you said to me when you went out?"

"Distinctly," she replied, "I told you above all things to keep the baby quiet, for there was somebody sick down stairs."

"Well," he said with the air of a much injured man, "I have kept the baby quiet in the only way possible to me."—*Chicago Post.*

An Insurance Claim.

"Some time ago," says a London insurance man, "a man asked me to accompany him home, as he had some things there to be insured. When we arrived at his house he showed me one