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MOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX. repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of il years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum. Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly installments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

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Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock. Returns made immediately after disposal of goods. 27 y

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Prompt and satisfactory attention gives to the collection of claims, and all othe professional business. 51 tf

The Best Returns For the Least Money

ARE OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMPY, TURNE Canada Assurance Life COMPANY.

as All persons insuring before the 31st of the 1894, will obtain a full year's profit. S. E. MARSHALL, Nov. 28th, 1894. tf Agent, Middleton.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24.

COOTHING Johnson's Anodyne Liniment It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere. It is the best, the oldest, the original. It is unlike any other. It is superior to all others. It is not merely a Liniment, it is the Universal Household Remedy.

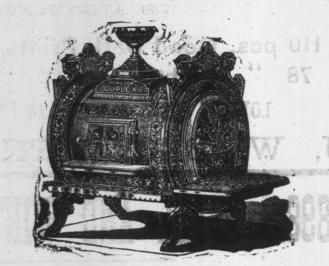
For Internal as much as External Use.

It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, eroup, catarrh, colle, cramps, chills, dyspeptic pains, dipitheris, gout, For FAMILY Use.

-CHE-

INODAL

LATEST OUT!



DUPLEX"

Hall Stove, Base Heater for Wood.

I have a larger stock of Stoves of all kinds than ever before, which I am selling cheaper than ever.

CALL AND SEE. FURNACE HEATING & PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.

R. ALLEN CROWE.

Money to Loan on First-Glass STARTLING H. F. Williams & Co., INDUCEMENTS!

As the Spring Season is now rapidly approaching, doubtless there are many households in the town, county and elsewhere who have decided upon placing in their dwellings new appointments in

FURNITURE

and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, formerly J. B REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call attention by acquainting them with the fact that for the next few weeks

Bargains of an Exceptional Nature in Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Side Boards, etc., will be offered,

All persons requiring anything in the line of HOUSE FURNITURE who will take the trouble to call, will find that our stock is thorough and complete, and that many of the articles are offered at PRICES THAT CANNOT PROVE OTHERWISE THAN SATISFACTORY. Call and inspect.

Undertaking!

Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment or Granville Street, a branch has been opened who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

Owing to my desire to make a change in my business I am offering to the public my entire stock of goods comprising a full line of Boots, Shoes and Ladies' Fancy Slippers.

Also GROCERIES of a high grade below cost.

Will sell the balance of my stock of DRY COODS at amazingly low figures. have a few PARLOR AND DINING ROOM PICTURES left. Forner price, \$1.50, which I now offer at 85c. I invite the public to call and see the low figures and in-

spect my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. BURNS, - Bridgetown.

A SUPERIOR To My Customers!

LOUR, CORNMEAL,

Feed Flour, Middlings, and Barley Chop ow in stock and for sale at A SMALL AD-VANCE ON COST at the store in the Masonic Building, Granville Street.

Call and examine our stock, Satisfaction guaranteed.

CAUTION!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all payments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as no person has been authorized by them to collect said accounts or E. BENT, J. B. GILES, Executors.

I wish that you would call and see my Millinery. I have a nice line of Goods, and Miss Newcomb is now at work doing her best to please both in price and style. My assortment of

ranging in price from \$3 to \$12. I have also a fine line of

Fur Capes, Cloth Capes, Fur Collars, Boncle Dress Goods, and in Gents' Wear A BIG RANGE OF CLOTHING

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Fur Coats. The prices are right, and quality first-class. Please give me a call.

Respectfully yours, Kingston, Oct. 7th, 1896.

JOHN ERVIN. BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR NOTARY PUBLIC. Commissioner and Master Supreme Court. Solicitor International Brick and Tile Co.

OFFICE: ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

The ruddy banners of the autumn leaves. Toss out a challenge to the waiting snows. Where Winter stalks from o'er the mounts

A mock defence his coward heart believes And turns him sulking to his mosted close. Now Man the confidence of Nature knows And feels the mighty heart that loves and grieves, Not as in rude young March or hoyden June Hard in their beauty, laughing through Hard in their beauty, in their days—
Their fine indifference is out of tune.
In the dark paths we tread in hope and fear Look we to Autumn and her gracious ways,
The great last swan-song of the dying year.
—Helen Hay.

Day Dreams. The children played in the cool morn air, At what they would like to be:
They posed as lords and as ladies fair, And folks of a high degree.
For life looks fair at the break of day,
With little of work and much of play,
And all is possible—so they say,
When the heart, when the heart is young

The morning changed to the heat of noon,
And then to the twilight chill;
The children wearied of high life soon,
And quarrelled, as children will.
But they ran away home in the fading light,
To sob out their wrongs ere they said goodright, For their hearts, oh, their hearts were

And we need not sorrow, as years roll on,
If the hopes that have ceased to be
But bring us, when passion and youth are gone, To the truth at the Father's knee:

said,
Forgetful of sorrow, in restful bed,
To awaken again when the night has fied,
Where the heart will be always young.

—Lily Oakley in Pall Mall Magazin

Select Ziterature.

Miss Maria's Voyage.

Miss Maria Horton looked out of the window and sighed. "How it does pour?" she ejaculated. "The Perkinses' front yard's just like a lake, and I guess the water in their cellar's worse than it is in ours. I tell you what it is, Ellen," she continued, energetically, "I'm a going over to them perta-toes to-morrow, if I have to swim. The

to curl in little rings upon her smooth white forehead, was drawn sternly back and brushed straight and smooth. Annt Maris didn't like curls. She called them "flum-

Even her lover she had given up; but not her love. There was just one place in this little house where Aunt Maria had never entered-it was Ellen's heart. Aunt Maria knew this, and it worried her. She would all unnecessary ones.

To-day Ellen was making herself a dress

it was only a plain print one, and the girl

"It's Uncle Tom's Cabin," said Ellen; it's going to be at the Opera house to night. There's two Marks, and two Topsies, and two little Evas."

Miss Maria sniffed. "I should think one was enough in all conscience," she said,

beating it, and had carefully covered it with a niece of tarpaulin, but he kept his place in bottom of the cellar. a piece of tarpaulin, but he kept his place in the procession just the same. Two most Ellen shricked from the stairs. "Oh, amiable appearing mastiffs were doing duty as Siberian blood hounds, and one sad little donkey was bringing up the rear. Anything less exhilarating as a procession it is impos-

it with intense interest.

"I guess it rained too hard for the little of the cellar was covered with various arti-"I guess it rained too hard for the little
Evas to come out," said Ellen, watching it
tramp through the mud down the street.
"Humph!" said Miss Maria; "they'd
have had croup if they had."

Sne put one noury name to her take, and the street of these Miss Maria looked at her for a moment in speechless amazement. "Well, of all the ridioulous, indecent performances that I ever heard

. She turned from the window and picked up her work; but her neice still stood there, gazing out into the rain. Aunt Maria eyed her sharply. Something in the girl's drooping shoulders, in her head bent forward a little, in the general listless- and Ellen turning round to see what had

ohnson ask you to go to this show with him to-night?" "Yes," said Ellen, sadly, her head droop-

"Well, you ain't going."

"No, I don't expect to."

"It just beats all," said Miss Maria, "the impertinence of some people! If I've told that fellow once, I've told him a dozen times not to darken my doors again, and here he is bobbin' up as impudent as ever! Hall!

portant discovery.
"Yes; and so they have smallpox, if they

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. · · · WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1896. I won't have Sam Johnson, or any other but with a certain sort of security and hap-

fellow philandering around this house so long as I've got the strength to shove 'em off. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

piness, now that Sam was here.

They took off the dripping water-proof, and laid the gasping form of Miss Maria on a wooden bench in the kitchen. Then, for "Well, see that you act accordin'."

She hustled out into the other roem, while the girl leaned her face against the window"Get out!" she said faintly; "get right

pane and closed her eyes wearily.

"The rain trickled against the window, a grocer's wagon splashed through the muddy street, and out in the kitchen Aunt Maria
"Oh, Aunt Maria," said Ellen, "he saved out!" She coughed and choked as she spoke, but her old determination was again strong was rattling the stove lids. Life was very your life; he waded in after you and carried you upstairs. Don't send him away."
"Ellen," said Miss Maria, in a sort of emdreary. Ellen wished, with the quick depair of youth, that it were over.

The next day, after the morning work phatic whisper, "you ain't much better than cate; but in this case the tour of the premian idiot. Put the teakettle on, and go in see had been made, and the speech of Mr. was done, her aunt announced: "I'm a-going down now to get them perand get Mis' Ruggles, and get out the red tatoes. I've been thinking about it, and planning it out. I think I could get over in the big wash-tub, if I got in real careful,

Rilen ran over to the next-door neighbor's,

which the interviewer had seen for himself. the big wash-tub, if I got in real careful, Rilen ran over to the next-door neighbor's, and set real still, and went awful slow. and Sam followed her. He lingered around Anyway, I'm going to try. You go get my awhile; with Mrs. Ruggles's help she got water proof and my rubbers."

Miss Maria warm and dry, poured hot tea
down her throat, did up her knees in red

opening wide.

"To wear, you goose! Like as not the irons at her feet. Then he watched his flannel, and put her to bed with hot flattub's wet, and it's damp down there, any-way. I don't want to run no more risk of rheumatiz than I have to. I've served my "How is she?" rheumatiz than I have to. I've served my time with that."

So Ellen brought the things, jand Aunt stiffen up and have rheumatism."

There are a hundred and sixty-five tints in that, and we print it at the rate of 60 yards. Maria carefully put on the rubbers, and but-toned up her water-proof, which was a long,

Maria carefully put on the rubbers, and buttoned up her water-proof, which was a long, black, shiny one.

"Then come out with me, Ellen. I want to see you, and it's stopped raining now."

"Oh, Sam, I can't."

"It'll give up the show to-night if you'll come out with me and shigh above the encroaching tide. Mise Maria felt for it, seized it, and pulled it forth.

"Now," she cried, "I guess I can reach that tub. You hold on to me, Ellen, while I reach over."

So Ellen classped the slippery skirts of the water-proof in her fragile arms, and Mise

"Then come out with me, Ellen. I want to see you, and it's stopped raining now."

"Oh, Sam, I can't."

"All thet, and we print it at the rate of 60 yards to the minute." He then produced similar designs on silk, satin, calleo, sacclich, medically velvet, cotton velvet, slik plush and lace. In all of these—even with the thickest mobale—the the slip und there want to a chance of you going to Uncle Tom's Cabin with me to sight. I came to see if there wasn't a chance of you going to Uncle Tom's Cabin with me to sight. I came to see if there wasn't a chance of you going to Uncle Tom's Cabin with me to sight. I came to see if there wasn't a chance of you going to Uncle Tom's Cabin with me to sight. I came to see if them the clies of the sale of the subception. Then he had been a Spanish galleon. Then I couldn't find any one; but the cellar door was open, and I heard you scream.

"Yes, you can you've got to."

"

water-proof in her fragile arms, and Miss Maria leaned over as far as she dared, and She went into her a clutched at the floating tub. After one or two failures-for the rake was heavy and unwieldly held out at arm's-length-she hooked it, and drew it gently to the steps.

"Now," she said, "you hold it close against the stairs while I get in."

"Oh, Aunt Maria," said Ellen, her face white with fear, "you'll sink—you'll surely sink!"

"Just as well as not, my dear. Your auuty's dropped off to sleep as quiet as a lamb, and I'll stay here and set by her till you come back. And, say, wou't you get room where the tints in a design are matched.

On the way thither they passed through the store where colors are kept. These are presented in I use." hooked it, and drew it gently to the steps. white with fear, "you'll sink-you'll surely

idea of a cellar with all those good pertatoes in it, and we with nothing but bacon for dinner!"

Her niece made no answer. She was a timid, pretty girl, with big blue eyes and yellow hair; an orphan, eating the bread of oharity, and finding it often seasoned with fault finding and rebuke. Her gentle spirit had been cowed and crushed long ago. She had given up, submitted, and yielded to her imperious aunt until there was little will of her own left. She dressed as Aunt Maria and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth best, she went where she approved, and care lat longth l

thought best, she went where she approved, "Hand me the broom," said Aunt Maria and carefully avoided those places and people that had been so unfortunate as to meet with her aunt's disapprobation. Even the soft yellow hair, which she would have loved her movements, and even her voice.

She into the way of the could to be could to "Oh, Aunt Maria-" began Ellen.

replied her aunt, in a to bring you out here by her ready, Ellen."

give me a little shove. Only a little one, mind, and then you stay here till I come her own kitchen fire, where, to tell the back."
Ellen gently pushed the tub off, and then

bigger than it had ever done before, and the stare at him stonily, and finally one day she —it was only a plain print one, and the girl stifled a sigh as she shook it out and looked at it. There were four straight breadths, so that it was just as big at the top as at the bottom. She had longed to gore it, but bottom. She had longed to gore it, but Aunt Maria didn't approve of gores.

Suddenly, through the splash of the rain, they heard the far-off sound of music. It drew nearer. It was a procession coming down the streets. Both women went to the window to watch it.

"It's **Incle Tom's Cabin." said Ellen:

"You" In ever get there! Oh, come back, sometimes indulged in, but bits of jolly,

And in spite of most vigorous and energ

"I don't want to," she said faintly.

Old Inscriptions.

come back!" "Hush up, you great silly!" said the intrepid navigator, hotly. "I guess I know what her heart.
I'm about."

Miss Maria watched her one day as she

All the same she was a little annoyed and was putting the bread in sponge. and said, was enough in all conscience," she said, contemptuously. "It's a mighty poor show that don't know enough to go in when it rains."

Down the street came the melancholy little procession. The band in its red uniform elsowly at first, then quite like a tidal wave. Down the street came the melancholy little procession. The band in its red uniform alowly at first, then quite like a tidal wave.

Al come for—be would be willing to lift a dromedary for the sake of seeing you; and I chink, seeing he feels that way, you'd better the sides in vain. She players, and dripped forlornly from their screamed as she saw the impending catastro- marry him, and cure him of his foolishness. caps. The man with the drum had given up phe. Then in a second, over went the tub

donkey was pringing up the teat.

less exhilarating as a procession it is impossible to imagine; but the two women watched her long coat and other clothing, and the water was quite high. Besides, the bottom

'' No," said Eilen, with a more transfer of the voice; "I mean I don't want to again.

You see, I have married him once."

under the water again.

This time it really might have been seriof! I don't see anything so awful funny ous, for the girl on the stairs was helpless with fright, and the poor old woman herself "He made me," said Ellen meekly was dazed and confused. But just at that said it was our only chance."

"He made me, said it was our only chance."

"He did, did he? He's terrible knowing,

isn't he; with his weddings and his chances? Perhaps you'll tell me when this outlandish ness of her whole attitude, struck the elder shut off the light, was surprised to discover the tall form of Sam Johnson. circus performance of yours was! Did you have a minister—or a constable?" She greefed him with a scream.
"Oh, come!" she cried; "Aunt Maria i "We had a minister, and it's all quite right, and, oh, Aunt Maria, don't be angry, but it was the very day that you were

> Over the triple doorway of the Cathedral of Milan, there are three inscriptions span-ning the splendid arches. Over one is derneath is the legend:
> "All that pleases is but for a moment."

Over another is sculptured a cross, and these are the words underneath: "All that troubles is but for a moment."

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Compan

representative of Black and White, "at a single printing we can reproduce for you a design containing an absolutely unlimited number of shades." The statement is one which those who know most about color-printing would be most likely to characterize as a ridiculous exaggeration if they had not visited the works of the Deptford Color Printing Syndicate; but in this case the tour of the premi-

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 30, '96.

store-room where some of the company's pro-ductions are stored.
"Here," said Mr. White, "are some creappetite and the pain has left her hands limbs to a very large extent. She sh such a decided improvement tonnes we have printed. They are mostly designed in France, where such things are done better than in England. These chrysanthemums, for instance, are drawn by Martin from the flowers which took the first

"She's all right, I guess, if she don't tiffen up and have rheumatism."

There are a hundred and sixty-five tints in

NO. 33.

Color Printing on Cloth.

RAPID WORK AND GOOD RESULTS BY AN ENGLISH FIRM.—THE NUMBER OF SHADES WHICH CAN BE REFRODUCED AT A SINGLE INFRESSION ALMOST UNLIMITED.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. W. G. White to a

White, who is the inventor of the wonder-

"Mrs. Ruggles," she began hesitatingly,
"I've got to go out. Could you stay here
which we have not had to disclose. The "Just as well as not, my dear. Your whole thing has taken nearly 20 years to

Sam Johnson came to the house every day, but if Miss Maria knew of his visitations

Miss Maria, and she was in bed for three weeks after her remarkable shipwreck.

Sam Johnson came to the house every day, but if Miss Maria knew of his visitations she chose to ignore them.

One sunny day, after she was able to ait up, he called out to her:

"I'm a coming in, Miss Horton, and going to hring you out here by the fire. You get to bring you out here by the fire. You get to here to have a late have a late to have a late to have a late to have a late have late a late have late a late have late a late have late a late have a late have late a late ha One sunny day, after she was able to alt up, he called out to her: top surface of her mass of background, she presses the scratched side of the mica upon it, and so gets on the color a faint tracing of

ordinary pen-knife.
She now takes a knife which falls perpendicularly from an arm of many hinges to the slate bed. She can move it quite freely, but the arm and the slate bed keep its blade pertruth, she was glad to be.

After that he lifted Miss Maria nearly Ellen gently pushed the tub off, and then sat down, her skirts drawn tight around her, had been a kitchen cupboard, putting each and watched her aunt as she started upon her perilous voyage.

Ellen gently pushed the tub off, and then sat down, her skirts drawn tight around her, and made many abusive and contempt tuous remarks, but he never paid the slight her perilous voyage.

It was not a large cellar, but it seemed to the sate attention to them. Then she used to actly as much will be cut of the slab all through as the cuts from the top surface. through as she cuts from the top surface. What she does is to cut out a part of the design, leaving it hollow from top to bottom of the slab. Then she consults her mica trac-ing, and notes the number indicated on this his pocket, dump it down on any kind of part of the design. She draws away some of

the corresponding color from the steam-jacketed copper vessel which keeps it molten, and pours it into the cutting she has made, where it immediately solidifies. Then she puts on more of the ground celor, once more presses down the mica, cuts out a thickness presses down the mics, cuts out a thickness of the slab of the shape the designs directs, and once more pours in the molten color. In this way you finally get a mosaic of solid color, five or aix inches thick, whose surface

to (say) half a dozen alabs, all of the same | for it or care to buy it. then a long strip in which the same messic coours half a dozen times. This is run over heated tubes and grows soft and elastic, The dimple played in Ellen's chin, and and then it falls upon a revolving cylinder and is rolled round it. It is from this cylinder that the printing is done, and, as the mosaic is six times repeated, six copies of the design are produced at each revolution. Printing goes on until the whole of the color staring crazy?"
"No," said Ellen, with a little tremble in She put one floury band to her face, and

"He made me," said Ellen meekly. "He

colors are developed and area; the timing in finished.

"Is the process an expensive one?" asked the interviewer.

"The preliminaries are expensive, but we can produce things vantly more quicklythan they are produced elsewhere, and we are, absolutely careless as to the number of tints. The Manchester printers stop at 18, and, though the block printers can go as far as 20, it means a great increase in the expense.

"And does the trade find your process to "And does the trade find your process to its taste.

"We showed this little table cover to the firm of all others which is supposed by the public to know good work, and it immediately took the whole printing. The best-block printing is done in Germany, and it is the block printers who have to compete against us. Even the French cretonnes are printed in Germany, but you have seen what we can do in that way, and will believe mawhen I say that we are in a position to compete on more than equal terms with the best continental block printers."

After this a few more specimens of the work were brought out and admired, and the interviewer left, much concerned with wondering how he could by any means expound clearly the wonderful process he had watched at work.

-Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Jas. J. Ritchie, O.C., BARRISTER,

SOLICITOR.

RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE

h a decided improvement that we are
y hopeful it is going to effect a cure and
continue its use. We have all confite that it will cure her Rheumatism,
Yours truly,
A. H. NEWMAN,
Agent, Canadian Express Co,

"You shall see everything that can be seen, was the answer. "Our process is patented whatever patents can be taken out,

ic protests, Miss Maria felt herself lifted bodily by the great strapping fellow, and de little shove. Only a little one. little and when the lines come the dots are a little lower. And needles have gone from the top to th of the cylinder, you thus have a repr of the drawing.

"I can say now that the instru ready for use. You could handle it at one with absolute certainty. Before I attempt to put it in the market I shall try so to retelegraph table and transmit the drawing with just as much ease and as little ceremony

the instrument in its portable form will be ready for the market. with the characteristic gesture which has

and once more pours in the molten color.

In this way you finally get a mosaic of solid color, five or six inches thick, whose surface shows you the completed designs, as it would continue to do if you sliced away a million infinitesimally thin sections.

The completed mosaic is now placed on a bed and a knife runs forward and cuts it into a care to how it. "We can now use the instru joined by means of molten color. You have | miles with ease, at 1,000 with reasonable accuracy, and before I have finished I will

try to span the continent frem 'Frisco to New York.

Speaking of the drinking usages of society, especially among working men, Hugh Millertells how, in one of their treats, two glasses of spirits fell to his share. "A full-grown Printing goes on until the whole of the color is worn away, the pressure of the cloth on the cylinder being kept uniform by means of an ingenious arrangement which need not be described. The interviewer saw six table covers on the machine, but it is also possible to print piece goods in which the length of the "repeat" is anything up to six yards.

After printing the color is not fully developed, but an hour in a chamber containing ateam at a pressure of five pounds to the quare inch does that, and then the fabric goes to the bath, where it is scrubbed in a strong and bolling lather of soap and water; then it is dried and folded into bolts. It's dried and folded into bolts. It'

Is a dangerous disease. It may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood, and the true way to cure it is by purifying the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh because it removes the cause of it by purifying the blood. Thousands testify that they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists, 25c.

Washington, Nov. 1.—November on the North Atlantic Ocean promises to be dangurous for navigation. According to the official forecast for the current month, issued by the naval hydrographic office, frequent gales will be encountered between the New England coast and the British isles as far south as the 40th parallel. Between latitudes 25 N and 40 N east of long. 70 W there will be occasional gales, some of which may be quite occasional gales, some of which may severe. Fog will prevail on the Gran at intervals only; also east of New I to the 60th meridian. Some ice be appear in the vicinity of Belle Isle; p none south of 50th parallel.

ARTICLE

Rolled Oats and Oatmeal,

ALSO A NICE ASSORTMENT OF Standard Groceries, such as Tea, Sugar, Spices, Canned Goods, etc., etc. Soaps from 4c up.

W. M. FORSYTH. Bridgetown, April 1st, 1896.

Ladies' Sacques is the best that I have ever shown,

MRS. WOODBURY.

is bobbin' up as impudent as ever! He'll be usually troubled. Then she began to wring wanting to marry you next, the great goodfor-nothing! It'll be just like him."

"Oh, don't let her drown!" she said; "not

ain't vaccinated in time. But I mean to tend to thinge in season. I never was one to let thinge draggle tail along as best they could, and I tell you now, good and plain,

D. O. overcomes it.

drowning! She's been upset. Oh, hurry!'
He was on the lowest step in a second. drowned in the cellar!"

or-nothing! It'll be just like him."

The color flew to the young girl's cheeks.

Something in her heart gave her tongue

Sam Johnson went through the wate he had the limp form of Miss Maria in his arms, and was bearing it up the narrow stairway. She was coughing and sputtering a good deal, and her eyes were closed.