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REMEMBER THE PLACE.

B. JACOBSON Queen St.

MISS JANE AND LITTLE DOROTHY

A child? A fragment of the morn, A piece of spring.
-William Watson.

Tears welled into Miss Jane's eyes more than ordinary depression on the dining room. this spring morning when everything "It isn't likely that I care to see in Nature expressed living hope. "I the child," replied Miss Jane haught-

as well be dead." Mrs. Barnes-Miss Jane's companmade the wontedly repressed woman say, after a moment's deliberation: the first balmy days of April. A glow a strange new tenderness in her St. Joseph's. That poor soul I told you about, the of color suffused the twigs that danc-

house in March, has died." Jane passionately.

mending: "Maybe if we didn't trust noon. She was, in fact, alone:in the dow, swallowing great sobs. Her plan by drinking beer. the Lord to do what's best, we world. Wealth was all she had. might wonder why he takes mothers, haven't any children."

her: "The woman made an awful ing the door. time because she had to die and leave her little girl all alone in the world.

dow. Miss Jane had seen a plainly othy lay asleep.

nead languidly: "I remember you told me all this," she said, as if disissing the subject.

"That just broke the poor soul's spirit," persisted Mrs. Barnes. "She had known better days, they say, The night before she died, she just pauper creatures most of the timeshe says she just had to promise so back in one hand, waited doubtfully things taken away from them." Mrs. Beer is the foe of athletics because persuaded twelve hard drinkers to

This had been as unusually long The famous Zimmerknit Porous; her spectacles, so that she took mis- she followed dpstairs.

feel worse, telling me such matters. yet determined, in oval outline; a it will mean that I shall always have Boaters, plain and fancy; Soft choly droop to her mouth. Miss Jane brown hair escaping from under the children are—morning and spring—man would have the heart to point the old song says and only a daring man would have the heart to point to heart to heart to point to heart Straw, snap brim. Selling low to clear. was a picture of the luxury of grief faded blue tam-a'shanter shaded the time.

place for that little slip of a girl if the violet- eyes, that a sudden real room, sat in the dark, thinking. HAYWARD'S CLOTHING STORE Somebody doesn't give ner a nome.

Mrs. Barnes began, pervously folding Miss Jane stood there, in the door-

or has rickets or some such dreadful measuring them to the child. The un-

curtly. "It's a well-favored, sort of which showed beneath the too-short old-fashioned looking little girl, I skirts. told Miss Gates to bring her over "Those will do; and so will the blue this afternoon to see if any of my jacket and the white hat with pink Mary's clothes would do for her. The roses," said Miss Gates, her practical child misses her mother," Mrs. eyes taking in the layout on the bed.

of the room. Miss Jane sat apathetic out to touch them. thinking. Deep down in her heart, Mrs. Barnes hesitated imperceptibly freight lost his grip on the switch for success in life.

years, with dark, restless eyes, hair but she'll grow to them," replied Doyle's lantern beside it. Engineman and full of nerves, full of imaginary Miss Jane started forward. It was three years of age and has been in quality. troubles. Always generous of money, suddenly terrible to have 'poorhouse' the employ of the I. C. R. a comparshe seldom gave of herself Her fellow associated with this wistful-faced atively short time. He leaves a wid-

briefly, twice a year, and who under at my home." no consideration would have taken up For a moment Miss Jane and the from the shore to the vessel. He lost his abode in the old New England child looked at one another, the his foot hold and fell fifteen feet to

"What time is that child coming?" panding with a great, overwhelming queried Miss Jane, when Mrs. Barnes purpose.

"About four. I didn't want to have your nap disturbed," answered Mrs. Subtly aggrieved always, she felt Barnes, waiting duly at the door of

wish I could help somebody. I might lily. Then seating herself, she bowed gling to control her voice. her head to say the accustomed grace Miss Jane's nap ended at three, tioned the child shyly. ion for ten years past-did not offer She dressed herself carefully, but any protest against a complaint to wihout interest, and descended to the which she had grown accustomed. library to take up her usual after-But something which had happened noon pastimes of a little reading and haven't any little girl?" much thinking, so to speak. It was

the mother they brought to the alms | ed on the bare branches of the trees; the grass had more than a tinge of "I wish I had died,' declared Miss green. The suggestive oncoming of the springtide vaguely emphasized gainst Miss Jane's shoulder. Mrs. Barnes bent lower over her Miss Jane's loneliness that after-

Meanwhile, up stairs, Mrs. Barnes sometimes, instead of people who was trying to choke back her tears as she tenderly handled the little dresses Meek-spirited Mrs. Barnes was not and underclothes which she took prone to answer back; Miss Jane from a trunk in the depths of the straightened herself aggressively. | roomy closet. She was roused from Instead of waiting for Miss Jane to her task by the ringing of the front resume the conversation, however, door bell. Hurriedly she went down-Mrs. Barnes west on, harrielly for stairs to intercept Hannah in open-

You remember, don't you? She lost dow. Miss Jane had set by dressed woman turn into the flag-Barnes' swift descent, the visitors' entrance, and Mrs. Barnes' words: ty!" replied Mrs. Barnes unsteadily. to a greater or less degree."

speech for Mrs. Barnes: her hards she doesn't cry," thought Miss Jane went on, eagerly: "In program. were trembling and moisture dimmed Then, slowly, as if against her will, fact, when Dorothy is eight or nine I have conversed with a number of in Ulster is without an enthusiastic

answer drearily: 'You only make me A winesome face it was; delicate being spoiled and selfish. As for me,

The world is a terribly hard place. touch of color in the cheeks from the something around of the morning "The world will be a terribly hard such a pathetic, steady braveness in ing child, while Mrs. Barnes, in her

way without a word, while Mrs. 'I suppose it's a poor, puny child, Barnes, her face tense with feeling, girl, you said? Probably deformed, held out two or three little dresses, disease," Miss Jane remarked with a pinning of the cumbersome shawl had revealed a slight figure, sturdy-look-"No," returned Mrs. Barnes al- ing withal, despite the thim knees

Barnes continued agitately: "it must "Can she have the underclothes, too? both legs taken off by the fast freight The better-dressed she is the more both legs taken off by the fast freight The better-dressed she is the more both legs taken off by the fast freight Can she have the underclothes, too? have been terrible for the mother. I The better-dressed she is the more No. 176 from Mulgrave, the first own actions.

self-pity was stirring at the thought before answering Miss Gates: "Yes, handle, fell across the track in front that she herself had had no child to handle, fell across the track in front that we consider anything impossible from \$200 to \$650 a day, and owning land exceeding in value \$5,000,000

just whitening, and a fresh complex. Miss Gates, "She's worn out most Stevens did not see the man lying on last forever. ion she was fairly vigorous in health everything she had when they came the track, but stopped for the open

Miss Peters, who's going to be queer | Just then the little girl looked up | Elias Barber, of South Maitland,

save for an older bachelor brother, with an irresistible cadence: Those is ber into a schooner at that place. who visited her punctiliously and like the roses in my muvver's garden Barber was attending the sling by

woman's face, Miss Jane's heart ex-

as usual, announced dinzer precisely Kneeling suddenly, she put her arm MINARD'S LINIMENT OURES PAIN

about the slight figure and said: 'You All Sensible People Drink Ale

"No. O, yes, the poorhouse,' The child corrected herself with a trembling lip, yet with a quick grateful To the Editor of the Halifax Herald:

"Four years old last Janvuwary," the voice was like delicate music. "And what is your name?" "Dorothy."

"Will you come to live with me, "Haven't you any little girl?" ques-

"No, Dorothy."

"I will send for them immediately."

Miss Jane looked up, already defen-

"It's just as selfish of old maids as Again Dr. Buyea, at the close of a "Bring the people in here," Miss it is of married women not to have children; maybe worse," continued stopped to the children; maybe worse," continued frozen truth—cold, calm scientific tonight before retiring and you will

Miss Jane, her soft silk skirts held "When folks are proud, they have let it alone entirely."

years old, I think I shall adopt an- brewery managers, but I never found band of members, each of whom When a moment later, she saw the other child, and keep on adopting one one who habitually used beer. Canary Vine, Gaillardia, Linaria, Lupgan, silk finish; Balbrig.

Miss Jane had no listened closely; she had heard enough, however, to had not cried.

Canary Vine, Gaillardia, Linaria, Lupgan, silk finish; Balbrig.

Miss Jane had no listened closely; she had heard enough, however, to had not cried. Hands clasped listlessly, a melanhurrying; a few stray tendrils of and the springtime. That is just what the old song says and only a daring habitants of Cookstown, County

CRUSHED TO DEATH BY TRAIN AT TRURO.

George Doyle, a Brakeman, Killed in I. C. R. Yard-Elias Barber Lost His Life at South Maitland.

Truro, August 21-An accident perience in youth. death of Brakeman George Doyle, oc. sitions alike. curred in the new Intercolonial yard that she herself had had no child to she can have them all, if they will do of the train, and struck his head on that we ourselves cannot perform. She was a woman of about fifty "Some of the things are too big, The switch was found open with which our minds cannot grasp.

switch. Doyle was about twenty. their nationality not by any outside Then draw it to the head and let go.

at Miss Jane, and, unheedful of what sixty-five years of age, was killed Miss Jane was alone in the world, had been passing, said in a voice yesterday while at work loading lumhomestead with his aimless, low-child's fearless gaze studying the the rocks, striking his head and fracturing his skull.

and Stout! Why Not You?

glance at Miss Gates, who had stop- Sir. - The North West Arm Row-"How old are you, dear?" Miss one of the best regattas ever held here, and for that, I thank them. But, in their official program there was put a statement which deserves to be challenged, for it is mischievious and misleading. An advertise-Dorothy?" asked Miss Jane, strug- drink ale and stout! Why not you?" ment said: "All sensible people Judged by that standard not a

sensible person participated in that regatta, for every one the seven "I haven't any muvver here now," in order to have any chance whatsaid the child slowly, "and you ever to win. All of St. Mary's crews, "No," said Miss Jane; then, with a total abstinence society. Likewise who scored so well, are members of voice she repeated: "Will you come If only sensible people driftk beer

"I like you," sighed the child leaning forward in wistful abandon a- many thousands treated there for-in- TWELVE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE Mrs. Barnes stared out of the win- dred out of every thousand started in

had met with a success far beyond Was Germany's greatest statesma "She may as well stay now," Miss fervor which he could so well com- "the hermit Kingdom" and the Em-Gates spoke very gently. "I can send mand, declared "The beer of Ger- pire of Korea will become historical

after a long experience, he declared will become part of the Japanese Em That evening when the earth and regarding beer drinking: "There is peror's dominions. The Treaty of the trees had been lulled into quiet hardly a single cause that operates Portsmouth, which settled the war by the south wind, Miss Jane sat in more powerfully in the production of between Japan and Russia reads that the dim-lighted hall up-stairs, just insanity; and not only that, but it Japan shall have the "guidance, prooutside the spare-room where Dor-excites the action of other causes tection and control" of Korea, and her husband six months ago, and she stone path, leading a huddled, red-little face and that big white pillow: when he stated: "I believe that three years of experimenting to dis-"She seems like a flower—that dear other eminent medical men, wrong now becoming an actuality after her husband six months ago, and she was worn out taking care of him, shawled figure of diminutive size, Miss Jane said, rather incoherently, forty-nine out of fifty cases of chron-cover a practical method of conserving the pational entity of the Korand there wash t any hone, to much from reluctance as from shorted restlessly out from her own room.

dragged behind evidently not so much from reluctance as from shorted restlessly out from her own room.

duced by beer drinking," adding, "I ean peninsula. dragged behind evidently not so to Mrs. Barnes, who had just wander- ic bright's disease are directly pro-"There's nothing like a baby, in all have never met with a case in which the world, except two babies-or, twen the patient has not been intemperate

She would have a look at the child. Miss Jane. "The Bible says more are facts, such as the profession every-But Mrs. Barnes was already leadthe children of the numarried than of where recognizes as absolute truth. I feel all right in the morning. Sold by begged and begged the matron, Miss ing the way up stairs. Miss Gates, them who have husbands. I shall be do not regard beer drinking as safe all dealers. Sates, not to keep the little girl following, alone heeded, and turned proud of my bonnie baby girl." for anyone. It is a dangerous ag-Gates, not to keep the little girl to say, over her shoulder: "Sorry, Years had dropped from Miss Jane as gressive evil that no one can tamper A NEW TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT And Miss Gates—who's kind-hearted, ma'am, but I haven't got any time if by magic. Her face glowed with a with any safety to himself. There is only one safe course, and that is to

like. She was telling me about it, watching them,—Mrs. Barnes, a wiry "If the Lord should take away this of entering into the composition of them he said: "Now perhaps each of down town this morning, and she straight-lined figure, the tall, gaunt little girl, I would find another one" blood, muscular fibre, or any part of you could bring a pal to my house says she's dreadful put to, to know matron, and the little child still hursaid Miss Jane, with solemn conviction the vital principle"—such is the rulwhere to find a home for that friendwhere to find a home for that friendwhere to find a home for that friending of Germany's greatest chemist—
"I think I can catch my pal," said less little girl, who hasn't got any stair after the other, but both feet such a thing as my adopting the Baron Liebig. It cannot, therefore, one of the men, and that was the

ROD MCDONALD.

THE MISTAKES OF LIFE.

as she sat there surrounded by the fair high forehead; the soft line of For the remainder of the evening neighbor makes, to say nothing of out the number of mistakes which his joined the union in November and mouth was firmly shut and there was Miss Jane kept watch over the sleephis own manifold errors. Yet one equally great in other towns. And in audacious man who has undertaken this movement Ireland seems deterthe task of enumerating the mis- mined to pay back Scotland for the takes of life is generous enough to legendary gift of St. Patrick. Mislimit them to fourteen. And here sionaries have been sent already to they are'-

> 1. Setting up one's own standard is said to have taken root in Glasof right and wrong and expecting gow. others to conform to it.

> 2 Trying to measure the enjoyment NEGRO GIRL WORTH of others by your own. 3 Expecting uniformity of opinion. 4 Looking for judgement and ex- Perhaps the most unique personality

can feel just how she felt. Only I chance there is of somebody's adoptmissad my little girl—that's the dif int her''

No. 176 from Mulgrave, the first

8 Worrying ourselves and others apair of engine truck wheels passing hout what can not be remedied.

8 father of the girl, a former slave of

closing the switch ahead of the in others which apparently unfit them the land was accredited, found her-

the sleepers losing consciousness. 12 Refusing to believe anything 13 Living as if the moment would

14. Estimating men and women by

Find the Finder If you found a purse your first mpulse would be to look in the Lost and Found" columns of our paper.

If you have lost a purse don't you think the finder would do the

Japan Takes Over Korea

AND VAST TERRITORY TO BECOME PART OF JAPAN.

Tokio, Aug. 21 - Within the week many is more to be feared than ,the terms, twelve millions of people will be added to the population of Japan, Was Dr. Kirkly romancing when, and territory as large as England

"Plucky little thing! I wonder why Mrs. Barnes was spared answering, in another advertisement in the same ment now sweeping over the north of wears an enamelled brass button bearing the words, "Catch My Pal Union." The public houses in many of the provincial manufacturing towns have lost fully fifty per cent of west of Scotland, and the movement.

FIVE MILLIONS.

among the wealthy women of the Uniwhich resulted this evening in the 5 Endeavoring to mould all dispoted States is Isabel Lewis, a thirteen year old negro girl. She is the rich-6 Refusing to yield in unimportant est girl in Oklahoma and lives in a little log cabin in an obscure part of

her mother."

The child's eyes were fixed roundly rather dreamily, on the pink roses;

Mrs. Barnes went precipitately out one softlittle hand resched clowly as we can.

Over him before the engine was stopped. No. 67, was in charge of Engineer Al Stevens, of Truro. It is suplementations as we can.

Over him before the engine was stopped. No. 67, was in charge of Engineer Al Stevens, of Truro. It is suplementations as we can. father of the girl, a former slave of Mrs. Barnes went precipitately out one soft little hand reached slowly one soft little hand reached slowly posed that Doyle while in the act of the company of the room. Miss Jane sat another to the land was accredited found here. land exceeding in value \$5,000,000.

> Life is an arrow-therefore you must What mark to aim at, how to use

-Henry Van Dyke.

Headaches — nausea — indigestion—muddy complexion—pimples bad breath—these are some of the effects of con-

discovered and best evacuant known, which empties the bowels without the slightest discomfort and without disturbing the rest of the system. Constantly increased doses are not necessary