

SCHOONER
Temple Bar,
Capt. Longmire.
THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between ST. JOHN and BRIDGETOWN during the season.
Apply on board to
CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.
SALT AND LIME ALWAYS IN STOCK.
When vessel is not in port, apply to CAPT. PETER NICHOLSON, Bridgetown, March 12th, 1889.

GREAT REDUCTIONS.
The whole Stock of
W. W. SAUNDERS'
will be sold at a Great Reduction during the Xmas Holidays, embracing the following well-selected lines:
DRY GOODS,
Hosiery, a Specialty,
HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS, OVERCOATS, RUBBERS AND LARIGANS, GROCERIES, AND CONFECTIONERY, CANNED GOODS, ESSENCE OF PEPPER, &c.
AND PATENT MEDICINES, large stock of LAMPS, GLASSES, EASTERN STONE, TIN, WARE, HARDWARE, AND CUTLERY, AND A FINE ASSORTMENT OF XMAS NOVELTIES.
William Hart,
Assignee.
THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Corroding Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Distensions, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Throat, Dropsy, Edema, Dropsy of the Bladder, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; and restores to the system the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
T. HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

CHEAP CASH!
FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
FEEDING FLOUR,
CORNEAL,
GROGGERIES,
STOVES, PLOWS,
HORSE CLOTHING,
Harnesses made to Order.
REPAIRING ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
N. H. PHINNEY,
Nov. 19th, 1888.
Farm for Sale
THE subscriber offers for sale that very nicely situated property in MIDDLETON, County of Annapolis, Province of Nova Scotia, on the Post Road and in the immediate neighborhood of Railway Station, Telegraph Office, and Police Station, consisting of about forty-five acres superior soil, a thriving young orchard of about one hundred and fifty Apple Trees of choice selected fruit, and conveniently divided into hay, tillage and pasture lands. It is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, woodhouse, barn, stable, etc. in good repair. Terms easy.
JONATHAN WOODBURY.

W. D. SHEEHAN,
The American Tailor.
Some of the reasons why my coats are the BEST and MOST STYLISH CUT:
1. They always fit close to the neck, and never drop down or rise up.
2. They always fit into the waist with a graceful curve.
3. The shoulders never wrinkle, and always improve on your actual build.
4. Every garment is made on the premises under my own supervision, by first-class tailors.
GENTLEMEN who have found difficulty in being properly fitted by their tailors, will do well to call on me and I will guarantee a perfect fit.
FOR SALE at the DRUG STORE.
CASTORIA, Best Spiritus Nitri, Sulphuric Acid, Rose Fruit, Plaster, Turpentine, Tincture of Peppermint, Fall Line, Vanillee, full line, Paine's Celery Compound, Bieg's Food for Infants, Lactated Food, Chlorine Lims, Diamond and Electric Dyes, Insect Powders, Washing and Bleaching Soda, Copiers, Seres, Alum, Castile Soap, Aniline Dyes, Fats, Toilet Powder, Soap, Perfumery, Lime Juice, Mack's Magnetic Medicine, Kewell's Spavin Cure, Burdock Blood Bitters, Standard Pain and Organ Instruction Books, Best Musto and Blank Music Paper and Books.
L. R. MOORE, M. D.
September, 1888.

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THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
The great medical work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decay, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. 300 pages, 8 vols., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only \$1.50, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jeweled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1898, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 23 years' practice in Boston, who will be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Men. Office, No. 4, Bulfinch St.

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PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,
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Weekly

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 17. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1889. NO. 35.

WAKE HENS LAY
NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER.
WE SEND BY MAIL TWO LARGE 2 1/2 POUND CANS FOR \$1.20. TWO SMALL PACKS 50 CENTS POST PAID.
Sheridan's Condition Powder
This is the best and most reliable preparation for curing all ailments of the hen. It is a powerful purgative and restores the system to its normal state. It is sold in large and small cans. Price per large can, \$1.20. Price per small pack, 50 cents. Post paid.
SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

International S. S. Co.
CHANGE OF TIME!
BOSTON, FROM ST. JOHN.
Commencing Monday, Nov. 11th,
ONE of the Fine Steamers of this Line will leave St. John for Boston via Eastport and Portland every MONDAY and THURSDAY MORNING at 6:45 Eastern Standard Time. Returning, leave Boston same days.
Connection made by Bay Fundy S. S. Co.'s Steamers every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from Annapolis.
The Direct Line from Annapolis to Boston is discontinued for the season.
Freight taken via St. John at about one-third (1-3) advance on Direct Rates.
For further information apply to
F. Crosskill, Agent, W. & A. R., Bridgetown.
R. A. Carder, Agent, Annapolis.
OR ANY AGENT OF THE W. & A. RAILWAY.

CHEERING!
The prospects for good crops of hay are good everywhere, and the subscriber has
JUST WHAT YOU WANT
to enable you to gather it in good order with ease and rapidity.
I AM JUST IN RECEIPT OF
3 CARLOADS,
CONSISTING OF
20 Two-Horse Mowers,
46 One-Horse Mowers,
75 Ithica Rakes.
All the Very Latest Improved.
The Mowers have the very perfect Floating Bar Tilt of any manufacturer. Exchange made for old machines. A large quantity of EXTRA PIECES constantly in stock. Illustrated Catalogue furnished free upon application. All Machines Warranted. Apply to
A. C. VanBuskirk, Manufacturer's Agent,
Agricultural Warehouse, Kingston Station, N. S.
Or to the following Agents—
GEO. L. MUNROE, S. D. R. RITCHEY, ALEX. TURPLE,
Paradise, Annapolis, Grandville Ferry,
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LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.
THE CELEBRATED
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
—ALSO—
FORCE PUMP,
with Horse attached if required.
We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for use in domestic or commercial work under any system. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
ESTABLISHED 1845.
The oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal in the world. It contains the latest news of the progress of science and industry, and is a valuable source of information for all who are interested in these subjects. It is published weekly, and is sold by all news-dealers and book-sellers. Price, 10 cents per copy. Annual subscription, \$3.00 in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.
ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Edition of Scientific American.
A great success. Each issue contains colored illustrations of the most interesting and valuable buildings of the world. Numerous engravings of the most famous architects and their works. A valuable source of information for all who are interested in architecture and building. Price, 10 cents per copy. Annual subscription, \$3.00 in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.
DATENTS
For the purpose of securing the rights of inventors, and of promoting the progress of science and industry, the Government has established a system of patents. The rights of inventors are secured by the grant of a patent, which gives them the exclusive right to make, use, and sell their invention for a limited period of years. The rights of inventors are secured by the grant of a patent, which gives them the exclusive right to make, use, and sell their invention for a limited period of years.
LOOK HERE FRIEND!
Do you have pain about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back? Do you feel dull and sleepy? Does your mouth have a bad taste, especially in the morning? Is your appetite poor? Is there a feeling like a heavy load upon the stomach? Sometimes a faint all-gone feeling in the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy? Are your eyes sunken? Do your hands and feet become cold and feel clammy? Is there a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly? Are the whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Is your urine cloudy and high colored? Does it deposit a sediment after standing? If you suffer from any of these symptoms, use **SMITH'S CHAMOMILE PILLS.**
Prepared only by **FRANK SMITH,** Apothecary, St. Stephen, N. B.
Price, 25 cents; six boxes, \$1.50. It is sold by your local dealers, or we will send a box by mail on receipt of price.

TRADE MARKS
In case your name is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to **MUNN & CO.** and procure immediate protection. Send for London, England, for books, charts, maps, and every provision. Address **MUNN & CO.,** Patent Solicitors, Correspondence strictly confidential.
CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.
It is the best and most reliable preparation for curing all ailments of the child. It is a powerful purgative and restores the system to its normal state. It is sold in large and small cans. Price per large can, \$1.20. Price per small pack, 50 cents. Post paid.
PITCHER'S CASTORIA, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Select Literature.
True to Her Trust.
"There is so much shopping to be done," said pleasant farmer Watson to his wife, "and I have other business to do besides. Don't you think you can manage to go to town with me? If you don't go I can not possibly get home to-morrow night, and the meeting is called for then, you know."
"I would like to go," answered his wife doubtfully, "but you are so busy, and Mrs. Sanders is sick, so Emma could not get away from home, and whom could you go to stay with the children?" As she spoke she glanced into the yard where Mabel, their five-year-old daughter, was playing among the fallen leaves which formed a thick carpet on the ground, and tossing them in great amounts over her companion.
"Besie could take care of Mabel for just one night," said Mr. Watson, "and she can do up the chores as well as I can do them myself. I never saw anyone learn faster."
"She is certainly bright, and she seems capable, but we know her so little. If anything should happen—I don't believe I'll better go with you one night than alone."
"I don't see how I can get along without you, Besie, will manage nicely. I'll warrant you. Come here, Besie," he called, pointing to the door, "I want to see you a minute."
In a second Besie was standing beside him.
"I am going to town this afternoon," he said, "and I can't get back again until to-morrow evening; I want Mrs. Watson to go with me, and there is no one whom we can get to stay with you; now do you think you can stay alone?"
"And take care of Mabel?" questioned Mrs. Watson anxiously.
"Besie can take care of me—awfully good!" said Mabel, with the greatest confidence. Her faith in Besie was unbounded.
"What would I have to do?" asked Besie thoughtfully. "I mean what work?" "It is only to take care of Mabel."
"Get supper for yourself and Mabel, do up the chores, and see to everything before going to bed, as you have seen me do. Then to-morrow morning, when I am gone, you will have to do the housework, and in time to do the evening chores."
"There would be no kind of work, except what I have seen you do?" asked Besie.
"No," said Mr. Watson, "you are not afraid to stay alone, are you?"
"I'm afraid," and the little girl laughed.
"Why? You stayed alone nights more than half my life," she said. "No one ever thought to ask me whether I was afraid or not, and I'm not afraid of anything."
"Well, what do you say?" asked Mr. Watson. "Shall we both go? It depends on what you say."
Besie looked very thoughtful and for a moment was silent; then she looked straight into Mrs. Watson's eyes and said:
"You may go. I believe I can get along here, all right."
"I liked the way in which Besie told me I could go," said Mrs. Watson, a few hours later, as she rode towards town on the well-filled farm wagon.
"She certainly did not intend to make any promises until she was sure of herself," responded Mr. Watson, smilingly, as he thought of Besie's many questions before she would agree to being left alone with Mabel.
"I begin to think that is one of Besie's characteristics," said Mrs. Watson, "I can hardly call a promise of any sort from her, but I have never yet known her to break a promise once made."
"I tell you what, wife; I believe we'll better get a good name, and the seems to dread the thought of going back to that aunt of hers. If we have time, let us hunt up the aunt and have a talk about it at any rate."
"Very well," answered Mrs. Watson, "but we may feel very differently when we get home again. Besie may run away and take Mabel with her, or she may burn the house down, or—oh, dear, I almost wish I hadn't come!"
During the remainder of the long drive to the city Mr. Watson talked about other things, trying to get his wife so interested that she would not worry about affairs at home.
Besie was a poor little city girl who had been living in the city for the last two weeks of August by charitable people who had established what they called the "Fresh Air Fund" for the benefit of just such children as Besie; who would otherwise have a chance to breathe the fresh country air. It was Besie's first journey out of the city, and one would have to go far to find a happier little girl than the little girl who was sitting in the seat of the farm wagon, and when the lady who had charged her came to take her away, she begged so pitifully to be allowed to stay a little longer, that the kind-hearted farmer and his wife added their petitions to her and Mabel's and promised to take her to her aunt's themselves when she was ready to go, or they were tired of her. And so Besie had stayed, and the weeks had passed quickly away, and it was now the first week in November.
Besie's mind was full of old little stories about the birds, the bees, and the dry leaves, and the naked trees that were so lonely now that Jack Frost had robbed them of their wealth of garments and Mabel never tired of hearing her tell them. This afternoon, she kept Besie telling stories until it was almost sunset, and time to do the chores. Everything was done as nicely as it could have been if Mr. Watson had been at home, for Besie had taken great pleasure in helping him and had learned to be quite as useful as a boy if her age could have been. Even she prepared supper and spent a whole afternoon drying her box for a table, because Mabel suddenly came to her conclusion that she could not sit at the big table without her feet, and she thought: "That was great!" and the little girl forgot that she meant to cry for her mamma. "After supper Besie fastened all

fourteen-year-old girl could work. The secret-like fire crackled on; it touched the fire-break, which was now a broad, black ribbon, leaped high into the air, and died away. It crept around the fire-break, joined forces on the other side, and rushed on to further destruction, and Besie stood in that looked to her like a little island in a great black sea. Her hair was singed, her eyebrows were burned off, and her hands and feet were blistered, but she did not realize it, for her heart was full of thankfulness that Mabel was saved, and that the Great Father had helped her to be true to her trust.
"Well, little girl, you're a wonder!" It was a neighbor who spoke. He, too, had seen the fire coming, but could not leave his own home until it was safe. He knew of the condition of Mr. Watson's fire-break, and had feared that everything would be in ashes.
Besie could not answer. She thought that she would tell the man that she was very tired, and wanted to go into the house, but her knees shook so that she could not walk, but instead she took a step toward him, then fainted away.
The next day, when Mr. and Mrs. Watson arrived home, they found Besie weak, and suffering severely from her burns, but very, very happy, and Mabel was safe and well, and their home was spared to them. Don't you believe that they were very glad that they had made Besie's aunt consent to their adopting Besie for their own little girl? She is Besie Watson now, and her foster-parents are very proud of her, and she is quite sure that she loves them ever more dearly than Mabel does.—*Ann Hope, in Saturday Evening Spectator.*

Temperance versus Intemperance.
(Essay written by Miss Helen Vidler, and given at the meeting of the W. C. T. U., in Bridgetown Court House, published by request of the W. C. T. U.)
It is impossible to reflect upon the evils of intemperance without abundant, not only in our own beloved land, but all over the world, without being impressed with the responsibility resting upon the friends of temperance. Turn our eyes wherever we will, we see the black train of this monster vice. Who can portray the evils of this inviolable spirit?
It lays its poisonous hand on the lotions of genius, and destroys them; it destroys him; it breathes on beauty's blooming cheek, and pales the roses nature loves to plant there. Stalks abroad at noonday in the public streets and thoroughfares making demons of thousands of God's noblest creations. It boldly assaults the wife in the stronghold of her happiness (her husband's love), storms the citadel and makes prisoners of the holiest hopes. Lays the sacrilegious hand on the domestic altar and turns the sacramental wine of a holy love into the poison of dark despair. No intellect or heart on whose fair leaves God has written honor, no joy, no memory, no past, no future, no hope of earth or heaven escapes the foul pollution of its vile touch. Yet the great smell on it, the rich tincture of it, and the poor often shudderingly embrace it.
Who can deny that it paralyzes the noblest aims, turns aside the loftiest purposes, chaining all ranks, classes and conditions to its juggernaut wheels. It eats away the brain of the young and palsies the prematurely old. It is mingled with blood in the midnight brawl; it is the murderer of millions; it is the thief of education. Who can possibly picture the carnality of the "Giant Evil"? Liquors are said to be adulterated; but liquor itself is guilty of an adulteration tenfold more heinous and destructive to a community. It is the adulteration of justice. Rum courts, rum jurors, rum magistrates, and rum judges have done much to break down truth and cause equity to fall. "Wine is a mocker." We affirm the wine-drinking judge or magistrate is not morally prepared to sit on a judicial trial.
Hear what the voice of inspiration said ages ago: "Is not for kings to drink wine, or for princes strong drink, lest they drink and forget the law and prevent the judgment of any of the afflicted." No earthly mind can measure the moral degradation to which strong drink patronized and defended by governments has sunk the minds and morals of men.
Wives and mothers, daughters and sisters, pray and work, use your influence for the desirable reform—a total abstinence government. We are no women's rights advocates, but we venture to assert to you gentlemen—extend us the right of franchise and the right of reform is accomplished. It is not surprising strange that a man endowed with such noble powers of mind should voluntarily imbricate daily and often hourly a poison that will rob him of his reason, and steal away his brain; as yet sink him beneath the brute creation? What inducement for a man to become a drunkard? Does he see it in the rage, the humors, the treacherousness, the tottering limbs, the trembling frame, the bloodshot eyes, the bloated visage, the broken hearts, the crushed hopes, the ruined names, the withered affections, which are the usual and natural results of drunkenness? Does he see anything in these to lure him on in his fearful path, or shall we look for the reasons? One—we are bold to assert—very grave reason is the "idea" that a man can drink when he likes and let it alone when he likes. This assertion is based on the presumption that man has power by the exercise of his will to control the appetite for stimulants which the use of alcoholic drinks inevitably creates. This is a shoal on which many a noble soul has been stranded. Such are ready to acknowledge a virtue, and the temperance pledge a wise provision for the masses; but men of sound minds, they argue, can temper with the tempting evil and yet escape the hell it lights up in the heart of its victim. Hence we find so many indulging at first in the occasional then in the habitual use of intoxicating drinks.
At the first step in the path of destruction all nature is gay and happy; one but they are the tables in pairs, and hop, skip, posture and grace for their mutual gratification. A man and a woman previously unknown to one another may take part in it. They call this skipping (dancing).
The Opoleka Intimacy is for headache, brain ache, etc. Also, it is a powerful remedy. The instant relief is the great Summer Medicine—annihilates cholera, cuts cramps, etc.

REASONS
Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.
Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial properties.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by leading physicians.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used, according to directions.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the market.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so popular as at present.
—Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price 25¢ per bottle, 64¢ worth six bottles.

THE SCIENCE OF POP-CORN.—In what condition is the starchy interior of the grain just before it explodes? The common experience of the kitchen and laundry will help us here. In making up the mixture for stiffening clothes, the laundress puts starch into water and boils it and we all know that in this process the starch loses its powdery character and becomes blended with the water into a pasty, translucent mass. The effect upon the individual starch-granule is a softening and considerable increase of its bulk, and, finally, its rupture and diffusion through the water. While we cannot see the individual grains at the critical moment when it has all burst, we may, in view of what we now know, probably surmise the truth. It is very likely that, as the grain gets hotter and hotter, the moisture present in the cells, or in the starch-granules themselves, softens them first, and then, when the heat becomes too great to permit its remaining in the fluid state, it suddenly turns to steam, and the new plastic starch expands in every direction, losing at the same time the moisture and thus becoming firm and brittle again? This is the conclusion to which I have been brought, and I think of the wonderful physics of popped corn with great satisfaction whenever I shake my pepper over the growing greens.—*St. Nicholas for November.*

FINISH WHAT YOU BEGIN.—My old great-grandmother Knox had a way of making her children finish their work. If they began a thing, they must complete it. If they undertook to build a cob-house, they must not leave it until it was done, and nothing of the sort or play to which they set their hands would allow them to abandon incomplete.
I sometimes wish I had been trained in this way. How much of life is wasted in unfinished work! Many a man uses up his time in splendid beginnings. The labor devoted to commence ten things and leave them useless would finish five of them, and make them profitable and useful.
Finish your work. Life is brief; time is short. Stop beginning forty things and go finish four. Put patient, persistent toil into the matter, and be assured, one complete undertaking will yield you more pleasure and the world more profit than a dozen fair plans of which people say, "This man began to build and was not able to finish."
BURN YOUR OLD LETTERS.—So much mischief has been done by the foolish habit of keeping old letters, that it is wise to adopt the rule of destroying them at once. Their mission is ended, what are they good for? I may like to read them while recovering from an illness, says some one. Stop beginning forty things and go finish four. Put patient, persistent toil into the matter, and be assured, one complete undertaking will yield you more pleasure and the world more profit than a dozen fair plans of which people say, "This man began to build and was not able to finish."
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THE LIMESTONE INDUSTRY.—An article in some of the Maine newspapers on the lime business of Rockland says:—"The only dangerous competitor to the Knox county lime industry is St. John and its vicinity. From time to time 250,000 bushels of lime are shipped into the States last year. The small duty imposed is more than offset by the cheapness of labor and weariness of kilns, quarries, wood supply and shipping point, the greater superiority of the Knox county product alone giving it the lead. Several Rockland and Bangor capitalists have gone into the lime business in St. John, and some of our Rockland men are now employed in Indianapolis, near St. John, building patent kilns for Maine parties.
Shilo's Consumption Cure.
This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and \$1. If your Lung or chest, or Chest or Back lame, use Shilo's Pectoral Plaster. Sold by Dr. DeBlais & Primrose, Bridgetown, and Dr. Moore, Lawrenceville.
—The streets of Heaven have their entrances on earth.
House-keeping is more important than house-keeping.
Obstinacy is ever more positive when it is most in the wrong.
For the Babes.
It is not necessary to buy corn cures. Man and woman should remember that Putnam's Painless Corn Extract is the only safe, sure, and painless corn remover extant. It does its work quickly and with certainty. See that the signature N. C. Putnam & Co. appears on each bottle. Beware of poisonous imitations.
—A despatch from Shelburne says that there was launched at that place yesterday morning a fine schooner of eighty tons. This makes the fifth since the late of April.
—"Home, Sweet Home," is a beautiful song, but if sung too early in the evening it is apt to bring a sensitive young man's feelings.

PITCHER'S CASTORIA.
It is the best and most reliable preparation for curing all ailments of the child. It is a powerful purgative and restores the system to its normal state. It is sold in large and small cans. Price per large can, \$1.20. Price per small pack, 50 cents. Post paid.
PITCHER'S CASTORIA, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.