Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 22. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1894. NO. 8.

Professional Cards

H. E. GILLIS. FRED W. HARRIS.

GILLIS & HARRIS,
Barristers, - - Solicitors, Notaries Public.

Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.
Commissioners for the State of Massachusetts.
Agents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Halifax.
Agents of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency.
General Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life Insurance.
Members of the United States Law Association.
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O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - - N. S.
Office.—"Dr. Gunter" building.

J. B. KINNEY,
Architect and Civil Engineer.
Designs, Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings.
Office at residence of Wm. E. Reed, Bridgetown, N. S. 1 1y

G. O GATES,
PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S.
PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Pianos & Organs.
Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Visits Annapolis Valley twice a year. Old instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty year's experience.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.
Specialties { EYE, EAR, THROAT.
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DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton, he last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

THE ST. JOHN BUSINESS COLLEGE AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE

The best test of any school is the patronage it receives from those who live in its vicinity, and are in a position to judge of its merits.
Our local patronage is greater than ever before.
We hold out no false inducements.
People judge of our institution by the breadth and thoroughness of its courses of instruction, and especially by the success of its graduates.
For terms, etc., call at the College, or send for circulars to KERR & PRINGLE, St. John, N. B.

A. B. PARKER,
SOUTH FARMINGTON,
CAN SUPPLY
PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE,
ALEXANDRA CREAM SEPARATOR,
AND
THE STEEL HARNESS,
For Farmers and Lumbermen. No Whiffletree.
ALSO
THE POPULAR DOOR CATCHER.
All the above will be delivered at manufacturers prices. 48 26

NOTICE!
LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY
every alternate *Thursday* thereafter, in the office occupied by
ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, ESQUIRE.
Office open at 9 a.m.
49 tf J. M. OWEN.
Annapolis, March 7th, 1892. 49tf

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

P. C. MELONSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER
MIDDLETON CORNER.
REPAIRING punctually and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.
I have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches Clocks and Jewelry.

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

Potter's Liniment
IS SOLD AT
W. W. CHESLEY'S.

Dr. J. Woodbury's
HORSE LINIMENT
Is Infallibly the Cure for
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,
AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles.
Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.

F. L. SHAFNER, - - PROPRIETOR
MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHER.

HATS! HATS!

Every Christian wears a Hat on Easter Sunday, and the place to get the

Largest Range,
—AND THE—
Latest Styles,
—IS AT—
A. J. MORRISON'S,
MERCHAN TAILOR - - - MIDDLETON, N. S.
His stock of SPRING CLOTHS is complete.

"Once a King." "Always a King."
STEP BY STEP **The "WHITE"** Triumphantly Progresses!
The Pride of its Friends!
The Enemy of its Competitors!

CINCINNATI, 1888. PARIS, 1889.
World's Columbian Exposition, 1893.
Awarded the HIGHEST HONORS covering the essential and vital points claimed.
IT'S THE BEST—first, last, and all the time.
JAS. A. GATES & CO., SOLE AGENTS, MIDDLETON, N. S.

LOOK HERE!

Now is the time to order your Spring Suits. I have now in stock some of the

FINEST GOODS

that can be seen anywhere. Call and see them. The

Prices are Away Down!

I guarantee every garment to be a good fit, well-made, and the best of trimmings used.

FRANK SCOTT,
CUSTOM TAILOR, - ROOMS OVER MONITOR OFFICE.

SPRING GOODS
—ARRIVING AT—
H. E. REED'S.
GROCERIES, FRESH AND NICE,
at H. E. REED'S.
A Few Nice Lamps will be sold Low, to clear, at
H. E. REED'S, Middleton, N. S.
PRODUCE HANDLED.

Carriages
—AND—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!
As the season for Carriages, Road Carts, and other appliances for the spring and summer travel is again approaching, I take the liberty of informing past patrons and intending purchasers that I am in a position to supply them with anything in that line they may desire, and that I am also interested in the sale of all kinds of
Agricultural Implements
from the well-known firm of
BLIGH & PRINCE.
Mowers (single or double), Rakes, Ploughs, Harrows, Forks, &c.
Call and inspect. Prices as low as any or all dealers.
W. C. FEINDEL.
Middleton, March 6th, 1894. 48 13i

FARM FOR SALE!
One of the best in this vicinity, at a big discount, containing 90 acres of upland, part under good cultivation, and a large water-lot; two apple orchards, choicest of fruit; 120 Plum trees beginning to bear, besides Peaches, Cherries, Pears, etc.
Buildings only 4 years old, with modern improvements. Thousands of tons of mineral paint, of good quality, on the premises, handy for shipment. Apply to
I. F. JONES.
Deep Brook, Annapolis Co., April, 1894.

BRIDGETOWN
LIVERY STABLES.
N. E. CHUTE, Proprietor.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire outfit and good-will of the Livery Business enjoyed by Mr. Wm. C. Bath for a number of years past, begs to notify his many friends and the travelling public that he is prepared, at a moment's notice, to furnish any kind of an outfit in single, double, tandem, or other styles, with or without drivers.
The capacious stables are roomy and centrally located, affording every facility for boarding and baiting.
Teams always on hand at station on arrival of all trains.
A specialty will be made of Trucking with moderate charges.
When you want a nobby fit-out, a place to bait your horse, or any information connected with the livery business, ask for
N. E. CHUTE,
Proprietor of the Bridgetown Livery Stables.
Bridgetown, April 25th, 1893.—f

WANTED
TO HIRE!
A man, with wife, to take charge of large farm on salary. Man to manage farm and, wife to do usual indoor work. Satisfactory wages to right parties. Permanent employment. Apply at this office.

LAST DROP
—IN—
FLOUR AND FEED!

Five Roses Flour,	-	$4.75
Delicate Flour,	-	4.25
Acadian Flour,	-	3.90
Success Flour,	-	3.70
Ansonia Flour,	-	3.70
Extra Quality Feed,		1.45
Corn Meal,	-	2.80
Middlings,	-	1.20

We have also a full line of
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, CROCKERY, HATS, CAPS,
Hardware, &c.
All of which we will sell very low, for cash or trade.
We POSITIVELY will not be outdone in the way of LOW PRICES by any firm in the Valley.
GEO. ARMSTRONG.
Kingston, N. S., March 14th, 1894.

B.B.B.
CURES
CONSTIPATION
AND
SICK HEADACHE.

MRS. FISHER.
A Splendid Remedy.
SIRS.—I think it my duty to make known the great benefit I received from B. B. B. I was troubled with constipation and debility, and used three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which relieved me from suffering. I esteem this splendid remedy above all others and recommend it to all suffering from constipation.
MRS. E. FISHER, Brantford, Ont.

Take B. B. B.

MIDDLETON
Box Factory,
S. F. and W. E. ROOP,
PROPRIETORS,
MIDDLETON, N. S.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Mouldings,
BOXES AND KILN-DRIED SHEATHING.
Boxes and Cases of all kinds made to order at short notice.
Berry Crates of every description kept on hand and made to order.
Berry Baskets, including Strawberry, Grape, Plum and Peach Baskets. Also, Shooks for same.
Having purchased a machine expressly for making strawberry and grape baskets, we are prepared to give better value at a cheaper rate. The fastening on these baskets is a great improvement over the tacks.
Berry box tacks in stock. Also crate and box nails in all sizes. Crate hinges and fastenings.
Turning in all the latest designs. Newel posts a specialty.
Custom Planing and Matching done at all times. 48 6m.

Blood
should be rich to insure health. Poor blood means Anæmia; diseased blood means Scrofula.
Scott's Emulsion
the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood; cures Anæmia, Scrofula, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, and Wasting Diseases. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.
Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

Special Inducements in Cloths for Suitings.
Having decided to dispose of the balance of my stock of
Cloths and Gents Furnishings,
I now offer to anyone wishing a suit for the Spring and summer wear, their choice at the invoice prices. No such bargain has been placed before the public for years, and those who wish to save from $6 to $8 on a suit of clothing, should give me a call.
WM. C. BATH.
Bridgetown, April 3rd, 1894 1 tf

FINAL NOTICE.
All overdue accounts of the Subscribers must be settled before the
1st OF MAY,
as they expect to make a change in the Drug business, and the Books will be placed in other hands for settlement.
DeBLOIS & PRIMROSE.
Bridgetown, April 3rd, 1894.

The Postmaster At Folly Village, N. S.,
Mr. D. F. Layton, gained fourteen pounds last season while taking "Groder's Syrup" as a stomach regulator and tonic. He recommends "Groder's" most heartily.
His wife and daughter think there is nothing like "Groder's Cure" *to build them up.*
Their words concern you. This remedy is fast becoming the family favourite.
At Druggists and of general dealers at $1 per bottle or, better still, 6 bottles $5. Guaranteed.

Poetry.

It is Well.

Yes, it is well! The evening shadows lengthen;
Home's golden gate shines on our ravished sight;
And though the tender ties we try to strengthen
Break one by one—at evening time 'tis light.

'Tis well! The way was often dull and weary;
The spirit fainted oft beneath its load;
No sunshine came from skies all gray and dreary,
And yet our feet were bound to tread that road.

'Tis well that not again our hearts shall shiver
Beneath old sorrows once so hard to bear:
That not again beside death's darksome river
Shall we deplore the good, the loved, the fair.

No more, with tears wrought from deep inner anguish
Shall we bewail the dear hopes crushed and gone;
No more need we in doubt or fear to languish,
So far the day is past, the journey done.

As voyagers, by fierce winds beat and broken,
Come into port beneath the calmer sky;
So we, still bearing on our brows the token
Of tempest past, draw to our haven nigh.

As sweeter air comes from the shores immortal,
Inviting homeward at the day's decline,
Almost we see where from the open portal
Fair forms stand beckoning with their smiles divine.

'Tis well! The earth, with all her myriad voices,
Has lost the power our senses to enthrall,
We hear, above the tumult and the noises,
Soft tones of music, like an angel's call.

'Tis well, O friends! We should not turn—retracing
The long, vain years, nor call our lost youth back;
Gladly, with spirits braced, the future facing,
We leave behind the dusty, footworn track.

The Kingdom of God.

There is no unbelief;
Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod
And waits to see it push away the clod,
He trusts in God.

Whoever says when clouds are in the sky,
"Be patient, heart: light breaketh by-and-by,"
Trusts the Most high.

Whoever sees, 'neath winter's field of snow,
The silent harvest of the future grow,
God's power must keep.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

—*Edward Bulwer Lytton.*

Select Literature.

The Assistant Editor.

"Are you the editor?" inquired the old farmer, pausing inside the sanctum door.

"No," promptly replied India. "I'm only the assistant. The editor has gone to the depot. Won't you sit down?"

She rose and placed a box for his seat. The only chair in the room was a revolving one screwed to the floor beside the desk.

The publishing room was divided from this by a temporary partition of pine boards. Leaving his mud-spattered person out of consideration, it was a place of oddities and beginnings, rough plastered and containing but two windows, which looked north over the black street, the rapidly springing wooden houses, the vanishing railroad and prairie.

The farmer, discountenancing extravagant luxury in his own home, rather approved of what he saw, and decidedly approved of the assistant.

She might be either 18 or 25, was brown, with clear black eyes, and a knot of curly hair on the top of her head.

She looked alive, capable, and girlish; able to break a span of mules, and sell them to advantage afterwards, yet delicate enough to wear the yellow blossoms of the wild sensitive plant bunched in her hair and belt.

"Well, I come to subscribe for the paper," said the farmer, after she had addressed several envelopes, talking to him about the weather as she did so.

"My brother will be glad to have your name," said the assistant. "How shall I write it?"

"Isr'el Bonebrake's my name," said the farmer, going deep into his trousers and bringing up a ragged pocketbook, which, being opened, disclosed green banks of wealth. "What's the amount?"

"One dollar a year, 50 cents for six months, or 25 cents for three months, payable in advance."

"You don't ask enough," remarked Mr. Bonebrake, coming forward to lay down his dollar. "Two dollars is the figger for county papers. You folks has started up with the town. You must make it pay."

"O, we shall," replied the assistant. "My brothers will advance the price as they improve the paper."

"How many air ther' of you?"

"My two brothers and myself. One attends to the publishing and advertising, the other edits. I assist. We've heard of you, Mr. Bonebrake; you own some stock farms about here?"

"Yes, replied the farmer, nonchalantly. "I got a couple o' thousand acres or so west o' the place. The place is growin', isn't it?"

"Wonderfully. I think it's bound to be a grain and stock center."

"Now you talk!" said the farmer, with enthusiasm. "Why, when I came here 20 years ago 'twa'nt nothing but perrars far as the eye could see. We've planted hedges, and groves has growed up. And six months ago two railroads struck us and crossed, and here's the town! I killed rattlesnakes where Powell's puttin' up his ellyvator. We'll be a city.

"It's only a question of time," said the girl.

"So you young folks come on here and started a paper. Have you ever run a paper before?"

"My brothers are practical printers. I have learned to do a great many things."

"I bet you have," said the farmer, with approval. "I like smart women. Some folks doesn't; but I do."

"Oh, I just help my brothers. If the paper succeeds, you must credit it to them. In the course of a year they hope to get a large press, and keep the hand presses only for jobbing. They will have to be very close and careful, but if they make a good paper, I know the people will stand by them."

"They will that," said Mr. Bonebrake. "They won't lose anythin' for startin' in when the town's young."

Steps on the stairs now brought a young fellow into the room who threw his hat with a slam at the table and cried out:

"I never saw such an abominable place as this is!"

The assistant gave him a swift, salutary glance.

"Mr. Bonebrake," she said, "this is the editor, Mr. Pink Bradshaw. One of our new subscribers, Pink. My brother has not brought his editorial office up to his notions yet, Mr. Bonebrake. He's ambitious. He would like to receive his patrons in something like a palace car, you know."

"Well, I declare," said he, "you don't look nothin' but a boy."

The young fellow laughed.

"Isn't your other brother no older?" inquired Mr. Bonebrake of the assistant.

"Younger."

"We try to make up in pluck what we lack in years," said Pink. "But—"

"But we're open to suggestions from old residents," said the assistant.

"Well, I sejest, 'keep on,'" said Mr. Bonebrake. "Just you keep ahead."

They took him through the publishing department, where he saw Joe Bradshaw and another printer setting type, the hand presses, the inkpads and a stack of printing paper. He expressed local pride in the establishment, and shook hands with the entire force before going away.

"Now, if you'll come to my place," he said at the door, "I'll show you my kind of machinery—wind pumps and stawk sheds and tilin'."

"My brother has been thinking of visiting you and some other prominent stockmen," said the assistant, "to get an article about your methods."

"All right; come ahead! We'll kill a chicken and give you a bite to eat."

The farmer went smiling down stairs and the editor's assistant fixed her clear eyes on her brother.

"I don't care," he said, sitting down at his table and striking it with his hand. "You can fix it up with the old mossbacks first rate, but this is a corner of the earth I cannot endure."

"So you thought you could tread on his local pride and not get hurt in return?"

"I didn't see him when I first came in. The mud! Just look at the mud sticking to my feet!"

"Did you gather any items?" inquired the assistant calmly, having drawn a leaf forward and taken up her pencil to make a local of Mr. Bonebrake's visit.

"Yes, my dear, I did. There's a man just got off the north train to prospect this place for the purpose of starting another paper. He has money. I talked with him, or he talked to me. He goes right to the point."

"That's what made the mud and the place so unendurable," said India. "Well, let him start it."

"And run us out in two months."

"He won't run us out. Pink Bradshaw, didn't we make up our minds to locate here and take the consequences?"

"Yes."

"Didn't I educate myself and manage to get you boys places, and give you something of a chance for yourselves?"

"Yes, my dear, you did."

"Did you ever know me to fail in anything I undertook?"

"Never."

"I have pledged myself, my health, my life, my brains to the success of you two boys. Pink, I would lay down my right hand to be cut off at the wrist if that would secure success to you. But instead of that I can only give the labor of that hand. My darling boy, if you and Joe don't make men that I can be proud of you will ruin my life and drown it in shame."

"I wasn't whining," he exclaimed, as if spurred. "But a man can see impossibilities where a woman can't.

"Thank heaven for a woman's vision then. I don't believe in impossibilities. I have done too many impossible things while people stood by to tell me I couldn't."

"I know," said Pink with enthusiasm, "you're the bravest girl in the world."

"Not at all. I'm a great baby who loves her brothers and is afraid of snakes. But if I made up my mind," said India, stretching her fisted arm before her, "to take a rattler round the neck and strangle it to death, I should do it if it covered me with bites and killed me."

"I believe you," said Pink, with a start, as if he had been electrified. "Where's my clip and pencil? I must get to work."

When the sun hung just above the horizon, casting long shadows eastward, she went home, stopping at one of the wooden groceries for provisions. The whole town was composed of yellow-pine excrescences, from the first gigantic hotel to the tiniest land office.

A number of people nodded to her, though she had yet no girl intimates. Men, untying their teams to drive home across the prairie, gazed curiously at her. Though the paper was but a few months old, they knew the minutest details about it.

As India approached her unfenced house on a path which cut across hummocks of wiry grass, she was looking forward, as the thrifty assistant woman always does, to that time when the boys would run their firmly established paper alone, and she would devote herself to the residence, lined with pictures, glittering with silver, full of comforts, which would take the place of this three-room nest. The prairie did not bound her ambitions.

"But wherever one stands," remarked India, opening the door, "the centre of the earth is always exactly beneath him, and the centre of the heavens exactly over his head."

"Well-matured girls in the cities," said India to herself, "are now sitting down to dinner and talking about next month's trip out of town. But the assistant of the *Rolling City Chronicle* must light a fire and get the 'boys' supper, not neglecting to darn those two last pairs of socks while the people are gathering.

When everything was ready she pinned a white cloth outside the window, and was busy with a sock drawn over one hand until the signal was obeyed.

Then the three sat down, and India exerted herself as if the boys were desirable gentlemen acquaintances come to pay court to her.

She followed them back to the office about dusk. At the office India hurried to finish whatever was behind on the week's issue, while the rest of the establishment set type.

When the 10 o'clock passenger train whizzed by their week's work was done. Joe and the foreman were printing off the papers. The rumble of the presses followed India and Pink down stairs.

"Climbing upwards in the night," she quoted, taking hold of his arm as they stumbled past stores where the kerosene lamps were being put out. "I wonder if I shall turn out a mere monkey, agile in climbing? I've always been undertaking something, if we die to-night our week's work is well done. It's always wise to be prepared for accidents."

"But what does it amount to when it is done?" sniffed Pink. "That other man will run us out. I haven't any head for practical matters, India."

"Your whimpering is passed over without notice. Did you ever think—practical matters are just like piano keys; if you don't touch them with knowledge you make discords. We can't have a piano for about four years yet. But when we get home, I'll take down the banjo and plunk you a tune."

"And if we succeed in making a paper here, what outlook does it give us?"

"Honor, influence, home. A seat in the senate for you or Joe, if you hit the popular need, and care for it. In time a trip to Europe. All the time, exchange of preds with other minds, and a chance to push what is good and punish what is bad. At summer resorts the well-nurtured young lady may now be entering a grand hop, but I am going home with ink on my finger and the assurance in my soul that in some vast future larger battles will be given me to fight and I shall come off victor."

Past midnight, however, the assistant saw her former victories crumble before her eyes. Pink's shouting struck her through the ear like a dagger. The office was on fire, but Joe was not in it, for Joe had wakened Pink, and run off to others for help.

India passed though a nightmare of throwing clothing on, finding everything inside out or upside down. She was running across the open prairie with her brother; the streets rang with cries of fire, and all the inhabitants of a town so slightly built turned out with terror.

A crowd was already passing pails of water from hand to hand. There was not a hose or a hand extinguisher within scores of miles.

The harness store had smaller buildings shouldering against it, which the owners were trying to save. A steady roaring pillar of flame stood up from the tinder structure, lighting the prairie for miles, showing the glitter of steel rails, imperfect outlines of mill or elevator, turning to black blisters the fronts of the shops across the wide street, and reflecting itself in the eyes of a thousand men and women.

It was too late to do anything but confine the flames, if possible, to the one crumpling block. In went the roof, sending up a constellation which put out half the stars.

"This is to bad, sis; ain't it, now?" said a human voice through the tumult to India's ears. Mr. Bonebrake, the stock farmer was there, his whip in hand, ready for driving home.

"I'm afraid you won't get your paper tomorrow," said India.

"Pshaw! You'll lose consider'ble, won't you?"

"Burning up there is all that my brothers and I have, except a little cheap furniture. There goes what I have worked for since we were left alone in the world.

"Pshaw! No insurance?"

"We were to insure the latter part of this week. Every dollar was needed before."

"Pshaw!" groaned Mr. Bonebrake, with full western sympathy.

"My brothers," said India, feeling her heart swell in proportion to the calamity, "will take that old fire for a mere candle, though, to light them on the road. And I'll help."—*Montreal Star.*

Burdock Blood Bitters cure Dyspepsia.
Burdock Blood Bitters cure Constipation.
Burdock Blood Bitters cure Biliousness.
Burdock Blood Bitters cure Headache.
Burdock Blood Bitters unlock all the clogged secretions of the Bowels, thus curing Headaches and similar complaints.

—A wise man says:—I do not like my wife to stay too closely at home. When she stays in the house for several days at a time the table cloth drifts to the servants' faults, the spots on the wall paper and the general wear and tear of the house. When she goes out she always has something bright and interesting to tell me when I come in. Home is a very good thing, but a woman can have too much of it.

Economy and Strength.
Valuable vegetable remedies are used in the preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla in such a peculiar manner as to retain the full medicinal value of every ingredient. Thus Hood's Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength and is the only remedy of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills no not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easy and efficiently.

—We are not permitted to know how long or how short may be our stay here. We surely cannot afford to pass over this stage of life without recording some good deeds. That man or woman is richest who does most good. Let not your heart become indifferent to the poor and the suffering.

Are You Bilious.
A bilious condition is indicated by costiveness, headache, bad morning taste, variable and poor appetite, cold feet, chiliness and depression. If you are bilious a certain cure will be found in a course of Hawker's liver pills. They are very easy to take, mild in action, do not grip and do not sicken. They are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents per box.

—There is one day in the week to go to church, and there are seven to love thy neighbor as thyself.

—Dr. McGillvary, of Sydney, C. B., says: I unhesitatingly offer my testimony in favor of Puttner's Emulsion. I have used it extensively for a number of years with the most satisfactory results. *In wasting diseases of children it has no equal.*

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Jas. J Ritchie, Q.C.,
BARRISTER
—AND—
SOLICITOR!
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies
Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Exports to England.

AN IMPORTANT ITEM THAT IS NOT MENTIONED IN THE GENERAL LIST.

In the latter part of 1893, says an article in the Manchester, Eng., *Times*, the good barque Tamar E. Marshall, commanded by Capt. W. J. Scott, left the port of St. John, N. B., Canada, for Liverpool, where she arrived in due course. In her cabin she carried the pioneer consignment of the great Hawker remedies, and thus marked an era in the progress of medical science in this country. After alluding to the Hawker remedies as the greatest success of the country, the article quotes the testimony of four well known persons residing in different parts of the country, one a leading clergyman in Cheshire, recommending in the highest terms Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic, Hawker's liver pills and Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry. It further says: "The supply of these remedies brought out by the Tamar E. Marshall was soon exhausted and a fresh supply cabled for. The second consignment came by the Allan line steamer Mongolian, and was used up within six days after reaching this country. Other consignments have followed in natural sequence, and a large stock is now held to meet an ever increasing demand." Thus the marvellous success that attended the general introduction of the Hawker remedies in Canada has been repeated abroad, and is the most significant proof of their unrivalled value. The Hawker remedies are manufactured by the Hawker Medicine Co., St. John, N. B., Canada, and are protected from fraudulent imitations by letters patent in Canada, England and the United States.

These standard remedies comprise the following: Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic, Hawker's liver pills, Hawker's catarrh [illegible], Hawker's tolu and wild cherry b[illegible], Hawker's pile cure and Dr. Manning[illegible] man remedy.

Gold Fields of Nova Scotia.

AN ENGLISHMAN WHO THINKS THIS IS [illegible] PROVINCE.

Mr. Percy James White, M. E., [illegible] Isaac's Harbor, Guysboro county, und[illegible] date of March 22, sends the following letter to the *Mining Journal*, of London, G. B.:

Nova Scotia has always been very poorly represented to capitalists, in England especially, but the returns of this country as a gold producer should not be thrown in the shade, as a good many times it has been looked upon as not worth investing in. There are over 50 gold districts, besides some few of silver, and an abundance of iron and coal, besides antimony, manganese, etc., and lots of drift, showing that there are many veins yet to be discovered.

Referring to the gold product I must say that I am more than surprised to see the chances that are before the capitalists in this country and so few taking the advantages offered. The country is abundant in veins of quartz ore, veins up to 30 feet in width, giving from 1 dwt. up to 125 ounces per ton of quartz. About the best to my notice is owned by Messrs. Hardman and Taylor, in Oldham, Halifax Co., about 3 to 5 feet wide, giving 125 ounces per ton of ore. This is not merely a "pocket," as some may suppose, but a gradual produce of the yellow metal.

From the best data attainable, the output of gold in Nova Scotia, was 21,080 ounces for the year 1892; but I have not seen the returns for 1893 yet.

How is it that some of our countrymen do not invest in Nova Scotia? I have been here mining now over 10 years, and can say that Nova Scotia is actually a rich province.

Queen Victoria's Birthday.

Alexandrina Victoria, when but a girl of eighteen, became, through the death of her uncle, King William IV, the royal head of the only empire that encircles the earth, writes Arthur Warren in the May *Ladies' Home Journal*. On the twenty-fourth day of this month will be celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Queen's birth.

For fifty-seven years Victoria has now reigned as Queen. It may be truly said of this long reign that it has been marked from the beginning with strong womanly qualities that have made Victoria the most beloved Queen of England. Her very first act as Queen was womanly. Immediately upon her accession she indited a letter of condolence to the bereaved widow of King William. This letter she addressed to "Her Majesty, the Queen." Some privileged person, fearing that the young monarch, unused to her new dignity, had overlooked the peculiar etiquette of her position, ventured to explain that the form of address was incorrect; that she, Victoria, was the only one entitled to be known as "Her Majesty, the Queen," Adelaide being only the Queen Dowager. Victoria replied: "Yes, but I shall not be the first to remind her of that fact."

An Important Scientific Discovery.

Nerviline, the latest discovered pain remedy, may safely challenge the world for a substitute that will as speedily and promptly check inflammatory action. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and side, headache, lumbago, etc. It possesses marked stimulating and counter irritant properties, and at once subdues all inflammatory action. Ormand & Walsh, druggists, Peterboro, write: "Our customers speak well of Nerviline." Large bottles 25 cents. Try Nerviline, the great internal and external pain cure. Sold by all druggists and country dealers.

—There is a fear in Great Britain of a drought this spring similar to the one which broke all records last year and caused much discomfort and loss. The weather during the latter part of February and the whole of March was exceptionally warm and dry. The rainfall during the whole winter in many districts was much below the average, and during last month there was a notable deficiency all over England. A temperature of 65 to 70 degrees was frequently registered during last month, and the coldest day in March was much warmer than the coldest March day of the previous twenty-three years, with but one exception.

—Newspaper men and others are interested in a case tried at the Division court in Port Hope lately before Judge Ketchum. The publishers of the *Guide* continued, as is the custom, to send the paper to a subscriber until he was in arrears for seven years, and upon urging the payment of the bill, the subscriber said that he hadn't ordered it for the time he had received and accepted it, and therefore refused payment. The judge made a lengthy deliverance on the subject, the contents of which may be inferred from his order—"I give judgment for the plaintiff for $11.50 and costs."

A. E. Vangieson.
Chief Inspector of New York Board of Fire Underwriters, writes: "I have taken your K. D. C. with satisfactory results; I can freely recommend it to any suffering from dyspepsia; I think I had it as bad as anyone could well have it, but I am now free of it. I gave your goods a fair trial, and shall always have a bottle on hand for use to cure indiscretions in diet."

Free sample of K. D. C. mailed to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 127 State Street, Boston, Mass.

—A Montreal despatch states that the number of families registered in the different customs offices of the province as returning from the United States to Canada during the past year figures up the total of 8,400; and placing the average number of persons in each family at five, it shows a grand total of 42,000 people who have returned to Quebec from the States.

—About two months ago I was nearly wild with headaches. I started taking Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and my headaches have now altogether disappeared. I think it a grand medicine. EVA FINN, Massey Station, Ont.

THE TRUE SPRING TONIC.—Everyone who wishes to escape the lassitude of spring should keep as much as possible in the open air. Ozone still continues to hold its place as nature's great remedy.

—Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.