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ddleton, Oct 3rd, 1891. **Optical Goods**

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Direct Evidence

A STANLEY BANKS

Weekin



"What are Miss Ettrickson and her mother

"I can't help feeling," said Mrs. Ettrick-

'Sha'n't I do it for you?" asked Arnold,

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 23.

SOUTHING

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - -

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

For Internal as much as External Use.

For FAMILY Use. this, dyspeptic pains, diplication, solid, cramp

BRIDGETOWN

No. 1 Larrigan, \$1.40 \ A Large Lot to No. 2 Larrigan, \$1.25 \ select from.

Ladies' Cardigan Overshoes,

\$1.15. JUST THE THING FOR WINTER. Don't forget to ask to see them before buying any other kind

Overshoes and Rubbers

GRANVILLE STREET. E. A. COCHRAN P. S.—All Customers who I have forgot to send this year's Calendar to will please end postal card, with address, and I will mail one while they last.



My Fall Stock of Cloths and Trimmings are now in. They are the finest I ever shown and at prices that defy competition for the quality. I have also

THE CELEBRATED "TYKE" AND "BLENHEIM" SERGES.

Call and Inspect Goods. It is a pleasure for me to show them.

HORSE LINIMENT

Dr. J. Woodbury's

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 Limment 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. MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.



CURRY BROTHERS & BENT.

Manufacturers & Builders.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory. We beg to notify the public in general that we have recently purchased the premises on nville street, formerly known as the J. B. Reed & Sons furniture factory, and are now equip-

Contracting and Building.

Doors, Sashes, Frames, Stair Work, Mouldings, Clapboards, Sheathing, Flooring, Shingles, Laths, etc., and will constantly have on hand a full stock of Lime and all other Building Materials. Our motto will be "give every man a good job." We have come to stay, and if you want a ling of any kind put up let us know, and we will give you a figure that will suit the times.

WANTED: -Seasoned Spruce and Pine Lumber.

Crocker's Pickles

MIXED PICKLES

Prepared and put up at the ANNAPOLIS VALLEY VINEGAR AND PICKLE FACTORY

Poetry.

A New Leaf. He came to my desk with quivering lip, He came to my deak with quivering lip,
The lesson was done—
"Dear teacher, I want a new leaf," he said,
"I have spoiled this one."
In place of the leaf as stained and blotted
I gave him a new one all unspotted,
And into his sad eyes smiled—
"Do better now, my child."

went to the throne with a quivering soul, The old year was done—
"Dear Father, hast thou a new leaf for me?
I have spoiled this one."
He took the old leaf, stained and blotted, And gave me a new one all unspotted,
And into my sad heart smiled—
"De better now, my child."

A Nursery Song. Oh, Peterkin Pout and Gregory Grout
Are two little goblins black!
Full oft from my house I've driven the

Full oft from my house I've driven them out,
But somehow they still come back,
They clamber up to the baby's mouth,
And pull the corners down:
They perch aloft on the baby's brow,
And twist it into a frown,
And one says "Shall!" and t'other says
"Shan't!"
And one says "Must!" and t'other says
"Can't!"
Oh, Peterkin Pout and Gregory Grout,
I pray you now, from my house keep out!
But Samuel Smile and Lemuel Laugh
Are two little fairies light;
They're always ready for fun and chaff,
And sunshine is their delight.
And when they creep into baby's eyes,
Why, there the sunbeams are;
And when they peep through her rosy lips,
Her laughter rings near and far.
And one says "Please!" and t'other says
"Do!"
And both togethey say "I love you!"

And both togethey say "I love you!" to, Lemuel Laugh and Samuel Smile, Come in, my dear, and tarry awhile!

Select Literature.

A Bootless Ouest.

Between Denver and Colorado Springs. - The Friend in the Next Car.—Disastrous
Results of an Evening Call.—
How Henry "Caught up,"
and what was in His Bag.

The midnight train on the Salt Lake and Colorado Central Railroad, commonly known as the "Utah Express," was gliding out of the brilliantly lighted depot at Denver with | right, though most of 'em will miss their slowly clanging bell. All the passengers of the two luxurious "sleepers" had disappeared into their births on entering the car with the exception of Blair Arnold, who sat in the smoking compartment of the rear | black goose egg," he exclaimed, "or I'll sleeper finishing his cigar. The porter entered, whistling softly, and opening a closet, began arranging his towels and pillow-cases. "Porter," said Arnold, after watching him a moment, "I've never seen you before | Salt Lake sleeper goes off at Colorado on this run, have I?"

"Guess not, suh," replied the porter, grinsecond assistant po'teh to a flat-car!" and he ning broadly. "Dis my fubst trip on dis laughed uproariously.
"Neveh you mind!" rejoined Henry. "And I suppose you've made np my berth "When I've been on this run as long as you,

with the foot toward the engine?" pursued I hope ter have sense enough not to get a Arnold, carefully pushing the ashes from his frien' in a scrape, an' then guy him about it," 'Yes, suh," said the porter still grinning, Pueblo he jumped off and ran over to the Mos' people wants 'em dat way."

"Well, now, I'll tell you something to resember," said Arnold. "Whenever I go over this road, and it's not very seldom, you want to make up my berth with the head toward the engine, because that's the only "All right, suh," said the porter, turning

nto the car again. Arnold called him back. "What's become of Frank, who used to have this run on the Wednesday night train?" he asked. "He's gone west, suh; runs no'th f'om

"And where did you come from?" pursued

Arnold, idly.
"Me, suh? I used to run west f'om Boston to Buffalo, sometimes to Chicago." "Really!" said Arnold, with some inter-"That's where I'm from. I was born "Yes, suh?" said the porter, with a broad-

"Yes." said Arnold, handing the porter a oin, "and here's for our better acquaintance. What do you call yourself?' "Thank you, suh. Henry's my name; hey call me Boston Henry, suh." "I'll remember it," said Arnold, smiling.

porter here," said Arnold. "This bell 'Now if you'll fix that bed of mine, I'm about ready to occupy it." "All right, suh," said the porter, going from the other car," and he passed on.

As soon as Arnold was settled for the night, Henry collected the shoes of the sleepng passengers, and marking the berth numbers of the owners upon them, settled down to the task of blacking them. Hardly had he opened his blacking-box, however, before the appearance of the porter from the car ahead provoked an ample grin of welcome on his jovial countenar

done with them-and himself!" "No. sir. I'll see if I can find them, sir. "Hullo, Cha'ley!" he exclaimed. "How he answered, gravely, and made an unavailyou comin' it!" ing search beneath the birth and at the end "Oh, so so," answered the newcomer. of the car.
"Never mind," said Arnold, drawing What kind of a crowd you got?"

"Pretty chilly crowd, I'm afraid," said "They ain't but one of 'em warmed up any so far." find them," and picking up his satchel, he 'Pack up your outfit there an' bring it into my place," said Charley, "and we'll

shine 'em up togethah. Did you get a nap befo' we stahted?" "Yep," answered Henry. "I lay over at

astening toward the other end of the car "Then we'll get the brakeman in an' have in response to a somewhat petulant call of a game o' euchre afteh we're through," said 'Porter!" coming from that direction. Charley, as Henry gathered up his posses-It was a feminine voice, and it aroused Arnold's attention when he heard it con The two negroes passed across the rubber-carpeted vestibule between the cars, and the

plain, "Porter, I can't find my shoes! What have you done with them?" oot-gear of the travellers soon began to "That voice sounds familiar somehow," shine brightly under the merry swish of their he thought, "as well as the complaint." brushes. They enlivened their talk by guff-A florrid face framed in a rampart mass of aws at the brakeman, who was trying to get reddish hair, and a curly beard of the same a little sleep on one of the long seats in the color emerged from the curtains opposite him, and looked up and down the aisle and moking-room. finally at Arnold. "I can't find my boots,"

peace there, he agreed to play cards with the porters, so a table was produced and a game begun. The cinders tinkled merrily against 'I'd like to know why that beastly porter hasn't brought 'em back!'

Arnold smiled. "Same here," he rethe windows, and the pounding of the heavy marked, laconically, pointing to his shoeless trucks across the rail-joints hardly sufficed feet elevated on the seat in front of him. to drown the roars of laughter with which "What seems to be the matter anyway?" the porters greeted the mistakes of the growled the stranger.
"Don't know," said Arnold; "the porter sleepy brakeman.

The game over, Henry gathered up his s gone and apparently most of the shoes

the door of the car. A breath of the I guess all you can do is to have your berth night air of the canon struck his face. He ade up and wait for the mystery to clear stood a moment as if petrified, with mouth and eyes wide open; then slammed the door.

The

d dropped into a seat.
"Good Lawd!" he gasped. "Good was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness that Miss Ettr was transformed from a dormitory into a suddenness t The brakeman sat up, and Charley looked

Henry pointed weakly toward the end of An old gentleman in a linen duster and a bought shoes at Glenwood, others went into the car, and murmured, "My car's gone! Switched off at Colorado Springs!"

black skull csp maintained stoutly that he believed the porter had been drugged and Charley looked out and saw the end lights

black skull csp maintained stoutly that he believed the porter had been drugged and thou warious kinds of foot-gear from their trunks. When the trown from the train, and the shoes stoleu, train ran out into the desert country of red

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1896.

swinging from the car; the last sleeper had been switched off. "You'ah left'this time against him the more indignantly did he detween the mountains and Grand Junction, fo' shuah," he remarked, shaking his head at his dejected companion. "But you kin ketch'em 'fo' they git to Sal' Lake," he went about him to listen and join in the debate.

A group of Eastern college men gathered, the would 'make it," and whether he would bring the shoes if he did. Several bets were on, "an' there'll be another porter aboard Arnold was joining the group when he heard kin make up the berths."

the voice which had interested him earlier "Huccome they aint run down to Pueblo?" in the day saying: demanded Henry, aggressively. "They's "But, mamma, your shoes would be no earthly use to a negro porter."

He looked to see who had spoken, and recsomething wrong. They can't git ercross f'om the Springs. Wha'd they want ter stop ognized the two ladies who sat with their

"Yes, they can put in the brakeman. feet curled under their skirts as some Eas-"Colonel Hunterman's private car is at tern friends of his. Manitou, an' they sent an engine down to the Springs this afternoon to pull him out doing way out here?" he thought, and hasto-night. They're going to hitch onto that tened to them. so's to take in Leadville an' Glenwood.

They're going to do that regular after next son, when the greeting and a few comments nonth."
on the mystery were exchanged, "as if mine would be found right there under that seat

pairingly.
"Why?" demanded Charley. "There'll where I left them last night if only a systematic search were made.' be plenty o' porters aboard." "Mamma has just been saying that it was

Henry pointed to the pile of shoes with-Henry pointed to the pile of shoes with-out a word. Charley broke into a roar of her shoes," said Miss Ettrickson, with an laughter in which the brakeman joined amused glance at Arnold. Gracious!" he gasped, rolling on the seat. "Gracious!" he gasped, rolling on the seat.
"Think of all dem folks getting into Sal'
"I only said I didn't see why he should Lake an' not a shoe in de whole crowd! steal shoes when there were so many more Whoopee!" valuable things-maybe he needed some for

"Oh yes," growled Henry, "chigger his family. Really, Emma, I do wish you away! Mighty fine sport for you fellows, aint it? Wha'd you s'pose it means ter me?" would look again for them."

"Sha'n't I do it for you?" and he gazed ruefully out of the window at the little square of light which flickered and began groping under the seat with an along the ties of the adjoining track.

shoes before that."

telegraph office.

operator, without looking up.

"Some time to morrow afternoon."

ollar as he walked along the platform.

At half-past seven Blair Arnold decided

mon the porter. After ringing vainly for

The electric bell in the porter's closet

the porter had just finished with it, and was

coming down the aisle.

oesn't seem to fetch him."

curtains of Arnold's berth.

he asked.

The brakeman pulled out a time-table last. with a map on one side, and studied it at-"Don't you think you could find them, tentively for a moment. "Here you are!" said he. "Look here." Emma?" persisted Mrs. Ettrickson. "You saw just where I put them." Henry came and looked over his shoulder, "'Doth not Brutus bootless kneel,"

and followed his finger along the railroad plied Miss Ettrickson, glancing at Arnold's lines on the map.
"You see," said the brakeman, "they go unshod soles. He rose and met the twinkle in her merry brown eyes with a reproachful way around to the north here to go up to glance. Glenwood, and then down here to Grand-Mrs. Ettrickson sighed. "Well, I suppose they've gone," she said ruefully, "and Junction, and get there at-at-here it isthree seventeen. That's to morrow after

I can't see what we're going to do about it. I declare I'll die right here before I try to walk around San Francisco in my stocking through Salida f'om Pueblo?" said Henry. "Exactly," replied the brakeman, looking Miss Ettrickson laughed merrily, and Arat his watch, "and we're due there in thirnold said encouragingly, "If the porter got left anywhere he will probably catch us at teen minutes. If you can get to Grand Junction before three o'clock, you're all Salt Lake or somewhere, though why the

shoes are gone I can't see. I didn't know he carried them about in his pocket." Charley chuckled, and Henry made as if The train was glidlng by a collection of to throw a shoe at him. "Lemme take a red railroad buildings and board houses with dirty pillow-case to tote these shoes in, you imposing false-fronts built across the gables, which stood in painful contract to the beauty of the mountain vale. As the train stopped the brakeman threw open the door and called, "Leadville! Leadville!" and a group "Heah him talkin'!" said Charley. Whose business is it ter tell him when the of men with hammers and wrenches gathered around the rear truck of the sleeper. Spring? He aint got sense enough to be Arnold saw them take a lump of smoking

cotton waste from the axle-box and exclaimed joyfully, "It's a hot box, good for half an hour at least. Excuse me, please," and picking up his hat he ran out on the platform of the car. A moment later Miss Ettricks and as the train rolled into the depot at dingy, mud-splashed carriage dash around

the corner of the depot. She was still trying to express her enthusiasm about so much "When can I get over to Gran' Junction?" of the view as could be seen behind the buildings, when Arnold emerged from the night. I hope he got the bag I sent him "Start at nine forty-eight," said the night lunch-room, his feet clad in a pair of heavy, Henry dropped his bag. "Aint there nothing fore that?" he asked. ill fitting shoes. He was bearing in his hand a tray of steaming eggs, bacon and coffee.

"Will you breakfast with me?" he asked. "There's a company special starts in about ten minutes to take a construction The ladies were glad to accept the invita gang to Salida, and you could probably tion, and the breakfast disappeared rapidly while Arnold called their attention to the catch the Gunnison express there." said the principal points of interest in the view be-"An' get to Gran' Junction when?" asked fore them, and gave them a brief dissertation on the different processes of reducing silver ores. The proprietor of the lunch-Henry took a time-table from the rack and passed out. The eastern horizon was gray passengers, sent out a bountiful supply of with the dawn, and he turned up his coat-

andwiches and coffee, and reaped therefrom a large harvest of small change. When the train moved on all seemed more to get up, and after vainly groping under inclined to view the trouble philosophically he edge of his birth for his shoes, touched with the exception of the old gentleman wh the electric bell which is supposed to sumhad defended the kidnapping theory. He came hopping down the aisle, using the ome time, he put his head out between the backs of the seats as crutches, and dropping curtains and stopped the brakeman who was into his corner began nursing one foot in both hands, his face screwed into a comical "I wish you would send that rascally

expression of agony. "What's the matter?" asked a sympathizing friend.

"I don't know where he is, I'm sure, sir," "I stepped on a cinder," he replied, woeanswered the brakeman. "He doesn't seem to be on the train. I'll send in the porter terously. The old gentleman jumped up wrathfully and took one of them by the arm. "Did you want me, sir?" inquired the porter of the sleeping car "Royal," appear-"I want you to see how it feels, young ing a few minutes later between the parted man," he said; "you come with me and I'll

find you a nice hot one." "Not so much as I want my shoes," said The young man smiled and looked at his Arnold. "Do you know what Henry has companions, who laughed loudly again. "Thank you," he said, "but I don't b'lieve I will this morning."

The conductor came through the car; Arnold stopped him and he offered an attentive ear. "Have you heard anything of the an extra pair of stockings. "Make up my "Yes." answered the official, "he very section while I get dressed, and then we'll carelessly got left in the El Paso sleeper when we were put on the special at Colorado

sounded merrily while Arnold was making his toilet. When he returned to his section "And how about our shoes?"? pursued Ar-"I don't know," said the conductor, smiling, "unless he can join us at Grand Junction and tell us where they are. I don't see how he can, though," and he went on.

Springs last night. I got a telegram from

ternoon," said Arnold, in reply to Miss Ettrickson's inquiring glance. He unfolded "No," he said, "not till after three Mrs. Ettrickson sighed gloomily, but Miss Ettrickson laughed. "I never heard of such

"I don't believe we get there till this af-

a thing. Do they always do this way out west, Mr. Arnold?" she asked. "I'm sure I shall never forget this journey." "People seldom forget the first time they come this journey," replied Arnold, "not cause they always have their shoes stolen but from purely natural causes, as you will

As the train rolled through Toltec Gorge, Miss Ettrickson and Arnold went from one side of the car to the other, peering up a far as possible at the fantastic needles, spire and castles into which the sides of the canon were carved for hundreds, sometimes thous-ands, of feet above the track, till finally the train swept out of Black Canon into the cozy little valley ot Glenwood Springs with a suddenness that Miss Ettrickson said "fair-

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

SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companie

NO. 50.

stone castles and clay mesas which lies be-

As the train drew into Grand Junction

every window in the sleeping-car was open,

of the depot. Henry appeared in the door-way, and was greeted with a cheer from the

and eager eyes were scanning the plat

made among the college men.

gravel the rest of the way in."

of the crowd around the heap of shoes claim-

urned away. Henry took it into th

"I wondeh," he said, "ef Chahley laffed

Bear River Tragedy.

AN INDIAN NOW SUSPECTED.

nome is near the chapel on the top of Indian

Hill, Bear River. He was waiting at Bear

River station that Tuesday morning when

got on, and did not stop off at Hectanooga

as the Bear River people seem to have sup-

posed. He came right through to Yarmouth

Starr's Road, the South Shore railway cross

was a brief despatch announcing the murder,

her daughter read the brief despatch in the

paper to him. He then remarked that he had

seen the girl at the bridge, Bear River, the

afternoon before (Monday,) but not another

Kempton was murdered last night!"

himself.

this."-Robert P. Utter.

to get here."

ed a pair.

A WAY OF MAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE BONES INSIDE A LIVING HUMAN BEING— LOCATED A BULLET IN A LIVING MAN'S HAND—OTHER WONDERS.

One of the most remarkable of mod Professor Roentgen of the Wurzburg University. It is a process by which the interior of a living human body may be photoway, and was greeted with a cheer from the passengers when they caught sight of a lumpy, white cotton bag which he held firmly ful penetrative power. It is thrown upon the subject by means of one Crooke's tubes. wood, leather and artices of the same class The college men gathered on the platform of the car and gave a swinging "three times three for the porter," and two or three intrough which an induction (electrical) current passes, and the rays from the intense

spiring cheers for their college, causing much wonder to the dusty ranohers and fruitgrowers who were lounging around the depot. Henry waved his cap and grinned sheepish-Henry waved his cap and grinned sheepishly at the salute, and as the train slowed curing several remarkable negatives. One lown jumped aboard.
"How did you get here, Henry?" asked bullet was imbedded. The photograph Arnold, meeting him on the platform. shows the bullet just as it is lodged in the

"I come thirty miles on a narrow gage wrist, thus revealing what heretofore could handcar dis mo'nin', suh," said Henry, only be learned by probing and the use of the handcar dis mo'nin', sun, said an' I hit surgeon's knife. "My!" exclaimed Arnold, "you deserved tity of money, was selected as a subject. The heat rays focussed thereon produced a Give me my shoes, you black rascal, and negative showing with wonderful clearness be quick about it!" shouted the irascible old gentleman in the skull-cap, as Henry entered in which the bullet is located under this the car.

"Yes, suh, you ah lower twelve, suh,"

"I don't find them," he said, at

said the porter, glancing at his berth num
"I don't find them," he said, at ber.

He emptied the shoes on the floor, and belonged to a living breathing man, the re-

handed the old gentleman a diminutive pair mainder of the arm being so screened and of high-heeled shoes with patent leather toes.

To Miss Ettrickson he gave a heavy pair of the tube-camera. russet storm shoes and to her mother a pair Perhaps the most notable experiment of faultless patent leathers. The college men burst in a roar of laughter, and not one however, which illustrated with graphic clearness the eccentric power of the new discovery, was the photograph of a man seat-ed beside a young lady before the photo-Henry looked puzzled a moment, then his dark face turned fairly ashen. "I got Charley's shoes!" he exclaimed faintly and disappeared into the smoking-room. The old would produce the skeleton of a living gentleman, fairly quivering with rage, rose and hurled the little high-heeled shoes after ordinary method. In the first case the spinal

vertebrae were reproduced in every detail, forming a ghastly realism. The sleeping car "Alcania" lay silent and with down-drawn curtains in the railroad yards at Salt Lake City the next morning. The sun had just shot its first beam over three feet. In the picture the wedge alone Purley's Mountain, turning the lake to amethyst and Oquirrh Range to gold, when a sleepy-looking official from the baggage department of the S. L. & C. C. R. R. ascended the clearly better the same of the work the steps and pressed the electric button at ders the new process will accomplish have

"Here's something for the porter of this The Crooke tube used is arranged like the car," he said, when Henry opened the door.
"When d' it get here?" said Henry, taking coil—that is, the wire over which the electhe lumpy-looking bag the baggageman tricity passes into the tube-running from a small storage battery arranged in the camera, "Came up on the fast mail from Santa and at the rear of the tube. Then over the Fe," said the baggageman. "Is that what you're laying over here for?"

and at the rear of the tube. Inen over the end of the tube from which the heat rays are focussed a heavy cloth is thrown in such a "Yes," said Henry, as the baggageman manner as to clearly outline the tube's end, held it out at arm's length and laughed to out difficulty. Thus it will be seen that the

photograph is taken through this heavy cloth

es hard yes'day mo'nin' es he did Wednesday ect it is desired to reproduce Professor Roentgen has also overturned f'om Gran Junction equally as quick as I got the scientific theory regarding the opaque objects; that is, objects which it is held light will not penetrate. He holds and claims that his newly discovered process will clearly show, even more than now, that there is no such thing as an opaque object. The Since Wheeler has been remanded for the penetrating power of light, he claims, is Supreme Court, certain parties who have regulated by its intensity and method of use. been investigating the case now suspect an The Professor further says that he is con-Indian who left Bear River for Yarmouth on vinced from the facts that the discovery has the early train the morning of the murder. brought to his knowledge concerning heat The Yarmouth Times, which has been investhat the greater uses of heat and electricity are not known yet; that they are capable of "We found he was a young man nam vast development. He is now carrying on in secret a series of experiments by which he Joseph Picton, said to be married, and his

even more wonderful feats of photography.

the train from Annapolis came along and he Are You a Dyspeptic? When to dyspepsis is added constipation the acme of bedily suffering is reached. A remedy that will cure a chronic case must be a wonderful one and a boon to humanity. Edward Warren, 1544 Meylert Ave., Soranand walked to Mr. Jas. Moffat's house on Edward Warren, 1544 Meylert Ave., Soranton, Pa., was such a victim and was cured by Hawker's dyspepsia cure. He writes to the Hawker Medicine Co., that he spent some time in a Montreal hospital, with no beneficial results, and had practically resigned himself to the inevitable when a friend advised him to try Hawker's dyspepsia cure. He did so and the third dose gave relief unknown for months. He continued taking the remedy with the most gratifying results. He now recommends all his friends to use Hawker's dyspepsia cure if they are troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia, and authorizes ing. Mr. Moffat is a stevedore by trade and worked in Bear River for some sixteen years. That Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Moffat went out home with a copy of the Yarmouth Times, purchased on the street, in which the first known of the case here. Having known about the Kemptons, the Moffats were naturally much interested and excited. Mrs. Moffat at once told Pictou "Annie with indigestion or dyspepsis, and authorizes the Hawker Medicine Co. to tell his story for the benefit of others. Hawker's dys-pepsia cure is sold by all druggists and deal-ers, at 50 cts. per bottle or six bottles for \$2.50, and is manufactured only by the Haw-ker Medicine Co., (Ltd.) St. John, N. B. "The Indian seemed terribly alarmed and urned pale as a sheet. Mrs. Moffat had

Tesla a More Original Genius than Edisor

word did he say about the case, or express A more original genius than Edison, veriany thought about it. Since then he has been going from camp to camp; was at Pub-Tesla, who was born in Servia and found nico, at Eel Lake, but has not been working at Hectanooga at all, and has not done work | America. For small electric lights he of any kind since the Kempton murder.

Mr. Moffat said he and his wife from the penses with the filaments inside the bulbs first had thought there was as good reasons sends currents on high tension through to suspect the Indian as Wheeler. Mr. M. admitted, however, that one thing he thought strange was the man leaving home so early in the morning, three o'clock, but afterwards learned the train passed Bear River station at five, and supposed Picton would have to leave pretty early to walk to the station. Still, the evidence of sudden fear when he was told of the discovery of the murder, on his arrival in Yarmouth, and yet seeming to have no interest in the decails; murder, on his arrival in Yarmouth, and yet seeming to have no interest in the decails; the fact that he did not go to work at Hectanooga, but had gone from place to place doing nothing since the murder; that he came from the vicinity of the tragedy probably very soon after it occurred, and answers the description of one of the men Wheeler says he saw, and that he changed his clothes after getting to Yarmouth, are probably among the little things that made the Moffats suspicious.

In purple screams from the soil. His experiments are of the utmost promise to the inent water was directly on nature's, pressing the other waves directly into our service without the intervention or the generation of heat, and which such an enormous proportion of the energy goes to waste—ninety per cent. In arc lighting, ninety-four in incandescent.—March Scribners.

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manifest and painful that no description of them is needful in the public print. All who are afflicted know how much distress and inconvenience is caused them. The important matter is to know how to secure relief and a radical cure. The particular work of South American Kidney Cure is to give the needed relief. It does not undertake to do anything else, but no medicine has been discovered that so completely and quickly cures kidney disease of whatever kind. The world has reason to feel joyous that the discoverer of this great remedy saw the light of day. Sold by S. N. Weare.

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Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep themselves perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

-Eigeneem three is the longest distant record at which a man's voice can be he This occurred in the Grand Canon of Colorado, where one man shouting the n of Bob at one end, his voice was pla heard at the other end, which is eigh miles away.