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LL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Sarah Ann Roop, A the estate of the late Saran and Roop, of Clementsport, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested at once, and all per sons indebted to said estate are required to Administrators Clementsport, June 20th, '90. 433m.

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LL persons having any legal dema against the estate of Edward Bertaux, Annapolis, deceased, are requested to ret e same, duly attested, within six months to date hereof; and all persons indebted to id estate are requested to make immed yment to Edward Bertaux. DAVID BERTAUX, EDWARD BERTAUX, Administrato 5th, 1899. 36-6mpd

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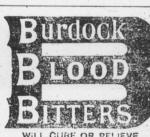
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FIRE INSURANCE. INSURANCE can be effected in the old and

IMPERIAL Fire Insurance Company. J. M. OWEN, Barrister-at-Law, Annapolis Local Agent, Annapolis, April 24th, 1890,

Rigby Potato Digger.

RIGBY & BURLEIGH.

Selected Storn. Trouble on Lost Mountain.

Babe had no hesitation in telling her

"Well, my goodness!" was Mrs. Highower's comment, "I wouldn't go aroun' whinin' about it of I wuz you - that I

whinin' roun' after your pappy 'for a

we wuz married, au' he was lots purtiyour pappy got techy, I thes says to said Chichester myself, s'I, 'Ef I'm wuth havin', I'm with scramblin' atter, an' ef your pap-I do up and say it myself. I'd a heap do well." druther see you fillin' them slays an' a-fixin' up for to weave your pappy ome shirts, than to see you a-whinin oun' atterway chap on the top side er

the yeth let 'lone Tuck Peevy. There was little consolation this, but Babe went about her simple turned from their trip on Sweetwater it would have required a sharp eye to iscover that Babe regarded herself as vearing the green willow."

For a few days she avoided Chiches ter, as if by that means to prove her loyalty to Peevy; but as Peevy was ot present to approve her conduct or to take advantage of it, she soon grew tired of playing an unnecessary part. Peevy persisted in staying away, and the result was that Babe's angerthe better of her grief. Then wonder took the place of anger; but behind it all was the hope that before many days Peevy would saunter into the house, armed with his inscrutable smile, and abed long ago. Git up, honey." be ready. This theory was held by either speech or action. Grandsir Hightower, but, as it was a very plausible one, Babe adopted it as

The spring had made some delay in the valley before taking com- Chichester. To his own ears his voice plete possession of the mountain, but seemed to be the voice of some other this delay was not significant, Even man. on the mountain the days began to

whet its green sabers against the wind, the remotest relation to reality. One evening Chichester, Hightower, and Babe sat on the little porch with their faces turned toward Kenesaw. They had been watching a line of blue smoke on the mountain in the distance, and, as the twilight deepened into dusk, they saw that the summit of Kenesaw was crowned by a thin fringe of fire. As the darkness gathered, the bright the vision of St. John

"It looks like a picture out of the Bible," suggested Chichester, somewhat

"It's wuss'n that, I reckon," said Abe. "Some un's a-losin' a mighty sight of fencin'; an' timber's timber these days, lemme tell you."

"May be some un's a-burnin' bresh, "Biess you! they don't pile bresh in streak a mile long," said Abe, .

The thin line of fire crept along slowly, and the people on the little corch sat and watched it. Occasionaldead pine, and leave a fiery signal flaming in the air.

"What is the matter with Peevy? asked Chichester after a while. net him on the mountain the other day and he seemed not to know me." "He don't know anybody aroun

nere," said Babe with a sigh.

"Hit's thes some er his an' Babe's apers,', Hightower remarked with a augh. "They er bin a-cuttin' up this away now gwine on two year. Freckon ag'in' camp-meetin' time Tuck'll drap in an' make hisself know'd Gals and boys is mighty funny wi' the'r gwines on."

After a little, Abe went into the house and left the young people to watch the fiery procession in Kenesaw. "The next time I see Peevy," said Chichester, gallantly, "I'll take him by the sleeve and show him the road to

er laughed. The fact that so hand-

A. FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1890. to concern themselves own theory; for, when there was com- ed. They sought our death-they we

Heari set a flood of delicious inclody, she'll take plum tell day after to see charge in front was simply slaughter.

Our volleys broke their lines—decimate

"They say" said Babe, laughing shone with a peculiar brilliancy, and boy. The powder smoke swirled about nerrily, "that of a gal puts on a man's great beads of perspiration stood on -dove down-lifted up-floated away py hadn't a scrambled an' scuffled hat when she lears a mocker sing at his forehead. His whole appearance among the tree tops, and my heart un' he wouldn't 'a' got me nuther, ef night, she'll git married that year an' was that of a man distraught. Here bounded as I saw Somebody's Boy

"Weil, I'm sorry I haven't got a bon

tation of the wood-thrush.

forward, and fell from her chair. "What's this?" cried Abe, coming to

"The Lord only knows!" exclaimed "Babe! git up! -Git up, honey, an'

inquire, as he had done a hundred times

Chichester stood like one paralyzed, accounts was surveying a line of railbefore, how long before dinner would

For the moment he was incapable of way in Mexico, ever return to Lost

Meanwhile it is not to be supposed of a gal wants her ole pappy to pick for manager ent. Sometimes, when the other sighing, had any influence on the when sie was er little bit of dys. rap." "I think she has been shot," said

on the mount₅, n the days began to "Shot!" exclaimed Abe. "Why sure that, so fa as Peevy is concerned, suggest the action of summer. The air who's a gwine to shoot Babe? Lord, there is still trouble on Lord Mountain. was alternation warm and hazy, and Cap'n ! you dunner nothin' 'tall 'bout erisp and car. One day Kenesaw Babe ef you talk that away. Come on would cast aside its atmospheric trap- honey." With that Abe lifted his child pings and appear to lie within speak- in his arms, and carried her into the ing distance of Hightower's door. The house. Chichester followed. All his

when Abe had placed the girl on her bed, that she was dead. A little red spot on her forehead, half-hidden by

gwine on this way before comp'ny." chester. "She has been murdered!" The girl's mother had already real-

something pitiful to behold. The gray-"I'd druther see her a-lyin' thar dead," he exclaimed, raising his weak and trembling hands heavenward, "than

to see her Tuck Peevy's wife." "Why, gentermen !" exclaimed Abe, y it would crawl up to the top of a playin' possum, an' many's an' many's curses. The flame of death had licked her last blessing the widowed mother

> At this juncture Tuck Peevy walked into the room. There was a strange glitter in his eyes, a new energy in his movements. Chichester sprang at him, seized bim by the throat, and dragged' him to the bedside.

> "You cowardly, skulking murderer! he exclaimed, "see what you have

gers clutched nervously at his clothes. the left of me. huskily.

some a girl as Babe should deliberately ure mumbling in the corner, except, whether man or boy. He was there widow's son, but no one was cruel is thus annualled. fall in love with so lank and ungainly perhaps, so far as he seemed to recogto be one of the problems that philoso- somewhat vigorous protest against his and they fired a volley and then charg- And thus the light continued to glow than all other causes combined.

nce, was entirely creditable to citement:

ature on the mountain.

Why, great God A'mighty, gentered by the reflection that I was not shooting in the room that men, don't go on that away! They windo r occupied, shone through the hain't no harm done. They let us alone. If he was killed it would be by the faintly and fell on Babe, while Mo an' Babe's all right. She's bin, as unan on my left, and he must answer for sat in the shadow. As they playin this away ev'ry server size waz for it.

A worke and poured into the her mad, gentermen, bekaze ef we do They couldn't touch our flanks, and a

vas another tragedy! shone remote and tranquil, and the again escaped. There was a silence for one brief serenity of the mountain, the awful si-

of night, there was nothing to suggest forehead.—Detroit Free Press. mysterious tranquility of nature.

This was the end, so far as Chiche Chichester. "Look at your daughter?" ter knew. He never entered the High-Abe stepped forward and touched tower house again. Something promptthe girl on the shoulder. Then he ed him to saddle his horse and ride healthy quality in a young girl-got shook her gently, as he had done a down the mountain. The tragedy and thousand times when rousing her from its attendant troubles were never re ported in the newspapers. The peace of the mountain remained undisturbed go in the house. You ought to a' been its silence unbroken.

> "I know what she's atter," said Abe a gaunt and shrunken creature, work tenderly, "You wouldn't believe it ing on the Hightower farm and man skacely but this yer great big chunk aging such of its small affairs as call

the firesides ying nothing, Abe Hightower will ruise a paralytic hand and ery out as load as he can that its almost time fed Babe to quit playing 'possum. At such times we may be

SOMEBODY'S BOY. As we were falling back upon Malthe rearveil, and seem far enough away to be to be walking in a dream. It seemed federate advance, our brigade was some farmer. Whatever the dangers, ong to another world. On Hightow- that no such horrible confusion as that wheeled to the left and another to the they must be faced for the sake of or's farm the corn was high enough to by which he was surrounded could have right to cover the narrow highway and family pride. Had not the boy's grandgive the wounded and the stragglers father been a Captain when he went Nevertheless, it did not add to his an opportunity to close up. Across away the last time? Had not his fasurprise and consternation to find, the fields, which were broken and ther sailed his own ship when he went wooded, advanced the enemy's skir- down in a great storm? The child was mishers, followed by a doubled line of the last of his race, but he must not battle. We checked them with a vol- dishonor it by tame and cowardly safety the glossy, curling hair, showed that ley, but they re-formed and charged on shore. So the boy grew up, tall of whoever held the rifle aimed it well. with a cheer. I could see their faces his age, straight as a mast, nimble as "Why, honey," said Abe, wiping very plainly under the smoke, and as the fleetest and handiest boat, blue-eyed away the slight blood-stain that showed they rushed forward I noticed that the fair-haired, true-hearted, a real son of belt of flame projected against the vast itself, 'you struck your head ag'in' a expanse of night seemed to belong to nail. Git up! you oughtn't to be a man, but a stripling of a boy. He tricks of his craft until the head ag'in' a man, but a stripling of a boy. He didn't look to be more than 15 years to sail a boat, slice a rope, or do many "I tell you she is dead !" cried Chi- old, and his face was white and scared. little things which a sailor must know I had a dead-rest with my musket, and Whenever a ship was in an offing he this boy was coming straight upon me. was soon aboard, learning the rigging ized this fact, and her tearless grief was Had he been a man I should have and how work was performed upon her killed him. I could have hit him with He was a great favorite among the haired grandfather had also realized it. my eyes shut. When I saw that it longshore folk and with the sailors, was a boy I couldn't fire upon him. I and when at last his thirteenth year

she let on to wake up. Don't you all pester wi'her. She'll wake up ther. musket in hand, looking about him as cottage to light him homeward and to

Peevy's sallow face grew ashen. He enemy massing for another charge, and other sailors arrived from far-off lands, eemed to shrink and collapse under again we made ready to receive them. but they had no news to tell of the Chichester's hand. His breath came As they came forward I saw the same ship. A great storm had happened and feet in diameter at the base. thick and short. His long, bony fin- white faced boy, this time a little to she was overdue. She might yet make

the men beyond me.

Babe had not gradually faded raised himself, and exclaimed, in a tone mercy. And yet, as I fired into the ording to the approved rules that showed both impatience and ex- smoke, knowing that my bullet must

again. He stood with two comrades-Seeking a momentary escape from the remnant, perhaps, of his whole comthe confusion and perplexity into which pany. Just as I got a glimpse of him "Oh, it don't work that away!" cried he had been plunged by the horrible the three turned to obey the call to reevents of the night, Chichester passed treat, and I swung my cap and cheered out into the yard, and stood barehead- Our whole line was cheering-theothers and finelly brought its concert to a ed in the cool wind that was faintly because they had again repulsed the close by giving a most marvellous imi stirring among the trees. The stars enemy I because Somebody's Boy had

sence of sound, but the presence of with the grim face and murderous sharp crack of a rifle. There was an some spiritual entity, gave assurance heart had missed his target, I saw him other brief moment of silence, and then of peace. Out there, in the cold air, lying dead on the ground—stone dead. the young girl sighed softly, leaned or in the wide skies, or in the vast gulf. A bullet had struck him fair in the

A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

Few are probably the persons who founded upon a story told upon the Island of Sylt, but which might any seashore where a motor's heart beats with yearning love or her sailor But should Chiehester, who at last son and keeps its fond promise from

night to night. was her only child, the pride of her

the incoming tide tumble its curling ory—it is the recores a healthful conhe strong enough to wield an oar and dition, and then the power of memory steer a boat than he joined the men in comes back again. As old age comes their fishing expeditions.

the fate of a long line of sailors in her place becomes filled up with debris of mind, yet would not have had it decay, become yellow and actually lose otherwise for it would have been deemed dishonor among the hardy longer capable of action. uard fighting back the con- home or sent him safely at work fo covered him once, but his scared face came around and he obtained the con-turned my gun away. We let them come charging up until ly found 'a good ship and Captain, some of the more impetuous were ale Then there was parting, and tears shed how has she be dead? I oughter know most over us, and then there was an by the mother while he looked forward awful crash of musketry—a great bil- into the great wide world with all the many's the time she's worried me, a- low of flame a thousand ories and joyous eagerness of a boy. But with the time has I sot by her waitin' tell up their lines. I was looking for the promised that every night a light should

if paralyzed. Every man had gone show him that she still lived, awaiting down for ten feet either side of him. his return. As our cheers burst forth the boy faced The ship sailed. Six months passed about with the remnant of the line and and sailors dropped into the village and retreated to cover. I rejoiced over his told how she had been spoken and all escape and I hoped that if another was well, and the neighbors came to charge was made he would not be with the cottage and told the pleasant news to the waiting mother, who nightly Half an hour passed and gow we trimmed the candle lit it and set in the were the rear guard-a-brigade hold- window to make a bright patch in the ing the narrow road. We saw the sands. Again six months elapsed, and port, but and the people shook their "I aimed at the hat!" he exclaimed "Don,t shoot that boy!" I called to heads and carried no tales to the widow, whose candles burned brightly every He would have leaned over the girl, The third man on the left was in line night and cast long streamers of light but Chichester flung him away from with the boy. He looked up at me out upon the sea. Another year pass- The Governor of the State gets \$10,the bedside, and he sank down in a with a sardonic smile and then he rest ed, but the sailors going or coming corner, moaning and shaking. Abe ed his musket and covered the boy to brought no news of the ship, and the m account of me," said Babe. Chiches- took no notice of Peevy's entrance, and kill him when the word came to fire. neighbors whispered apart and shook paid no attention to the crouching fig- An enemy was an enemy to him, their heads whenever any spoke of the and one marriage of every twenty-eight

NO. 46. Those Requiring Spectacles Consult D. HARRIS, 53 Germain St.

fery gloaming,

who had played with the sailor lad had cut the cables of her hope. Tender words cheered her and tender hands moothed her way for her as she patiently waited for the home coming of her fair-haired the lone country night the glow of her streamed out to seaward and to ory of the lov-

ng heart waiting at homa How many years did she watch and wait? I do not know. But one day, at eventide there was no gleaming path of light across the sands. The window remained dark and the acustomed beacon failed the fisher folk, the cottage they found that the mother's soul had gone out to seek the son. Louisville Times.

CONCERNING MEMORY.

Memory is found in all healthy states of the brain, and consists of a revival says the New York Ledger. It not enough that the original impression be renewed on the brain and comprehended ; it must be registered, so as to produce a permanent modification of brain structure or action, or otherwise it vaguely recalled. A good memory deland lived a woman and her son. He culture. The young remember more heart as well as the source of constant active and there is an enormous amount

Fatten that nutrition languishon nutrition is less perfect and the cells The mother with all her fears, and of the brain in which memory takes their organized structure and are no

THE HIGHER EDUCATION

George William Curtis said, in his cent oration at Vassar

This debate of the sphere of the sexes determining the character and limits ems to be no more reason to apprehend that women will desert their sphere than men. I have not observed any general anxiety lest men should steal away from their workships and offices they darn the family stockings finopon he dinner and I see no reasc. They see that it will be neces when women to the cradle to prevent their insisting upon runng locomotives or shipping before the mast. We may be very sure that we shall never know the sphere of any responsible human being until he has perfect freedom of choice and liberty of growth. All we can clearly see is that the intellectual capacity of women is an inexplicable waste of reserved power, if its utmost education is justly to be deprecated as useless or undesir-

BITS OF INFORMATION. The salary of a New York Alderan is \$2,000 a year.

Indiana claims to be the greatest egg-producing State in the Union. The estimates of population by the w census range from 63,000,000 to

The population of the United States in 1870 was 38,555,983. In 1880 it was 50,155,783. Berlin in 1886-87 spent \$375,000 on

itsstreet-cleaning. In 1887 Philadelphia The largest tree in the State of Washington is a hallow pine, thirty

New York's taxable wealth is put at \$2,000,000,000. The city's property is estimated at \$300,000,000. An ordinary Police Court Recorder

in New York city gets \$12,000 salary.

a person as Tuck Peevy seemed to him nize in Chichester's attack on Peevy a line again advanced. A little closer which held the anchor of her hope, are a more prolific source of insanity