

# The Mutual Relief Society

NOVA SCOTIA THE members of the Society are hereby informed, that notwithstanding the the keen competition offered by the large number of Life Insurance Companies which are so ably represented by their respective agents, our increase This will compare very favorably with the amount of business done within Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, by any Life Insurance Company.

Insurance Company.

Members, with few exceptions, respond promptly when assessments are made.

The Society pays all its bonds in full on proof of claim.

Individuals desiring Insurance are insurance the second process of vited to make a comparison between the merits of this Society and those of other companies, before giving an application.

For particulars please write to, or see

r agents. Yarmouth, April 3rd, 1886. THOMAS B. CROSBY, W. H. FAIRN, Gen. Agent, Lawrence town, N. S.



THE above Foundry Co., having just ope ed its new premises, on the site former occupied by Craig's Foundry, lately destroed by fire, is now prepared TO MANUFACTURE

STOVES, PLOWS, HAY CUTTERS, MILL and Other Castings. All work attended to promptly. Charge

W. A. CRAIG. MANAGER Bridgetown, March 10th, '85 y 1885.

THE BRIDGETOWN

FNCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES



A RE prepared to compete with any similar concern in the Province, both in work-\*MONUMENTS. HEADTEONES.

TABLETS. Marble, Freestone & Granite,

Furniture Tops! OLDHAM WHITMAN. JUST RECEIVED.

Two Carloads

which will be sold LOW FOR CASH.

Groceries! MOLASSES AND SUGAR, SPICES, SALT, TOBACCOS, BROOMS, SOAP,

RAISINS, CURRANTS, CANNED GOODS, BISCUITS, SYRUPS, ETC P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, July, 1885

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER - AT - LAW, Notary Public, Real Estate Agent. United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882-1y FLOUR! FLOUR The Cheapest in the Market! THE subscriber offers for sale 75 bbls.

Best Brands of Patent Flour, cheaper than can be got elsewhere.

Apply to JACOB FOSTER, Bridgetown, or to PHINEAS CHESLEY, Granville.

**ADVERTISERS** can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

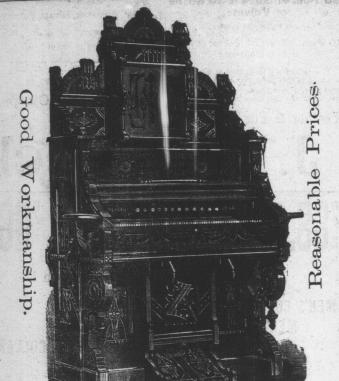


SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1886.

ic ill health than \$5

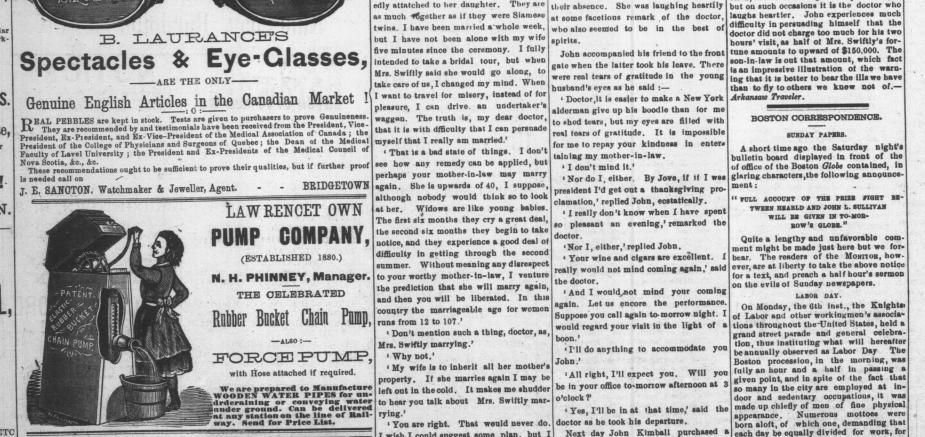
VOL. 14.



ORGAN ACADIA COMPANY,

FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS, BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.





sation that she did not perceive that John and his wife were no longer in the room. They had taken advantage of the opportunity and indulged in the unhearded of the friends when he meets them on the street.

'Doctor, I am not going to dispute with you, for I admit that I am a little absent minded. It is true that I am very happy, but—'

But! What do you mean by that qualifying word? Are there any mitigating circumstances, so to speak?

'No, I can't say there are, but—'

'There it is again. Of course, I don't want you to give anything away, but if you have any trouble, you can confide it to an old friend with perfect safety. Perhaps I, being a doctor, can suggest a remedy.'

'I would be perfectly happy if it were not on the week, but I have not been alone with my wife it was not a very twins. I have been married a "whole week, but I have not been alone with my wife it was not have any trouble side of the manular of the doctor, who also seemed to be in the best of spirits.

I stime rin-law's little favor. I am going to call again to-night, and, as you know Mrs. Swiftly's daughter is devotedly attached to her opportunity and indulged in the unheard-of luxury of a stroll with the mother-in-law and it is repeated alo of influence with your wife, and as it is very unpleasant to have a third party around while I am courting, could you not take a little walk with your wife and give me a chance to be the maples. The lazy zephyrs of the night fance as a they idled about the volvely lawn, and an on a gentle sight would find its way from each loving breast, calling an. answering-like spirit of the night. Time passed so quickly that John was astonished to find, on looking at his ward to a present the word of the wedding.

'I would be perfectly happy if it were not for my wite's mother. They are luxury of a stroll with the mother-in-law is the walk with your wife and give me a chance to be alone with party around while I am courting, could you not take a little walk with your wife and give me a chance to hear with your wife

The subscriber will attend

AUCTION SALFS

throughout Wilmot Township, as Auction F. L. MURPHY

TERMS.—\$2.00 per day,

Licensed Auction F. South Farmington, Jan. 19th, '86 4 if.

CARRIAGES

Incomplete will attend

CARRIAGES

Or to shine in the crown."

AUCTION SALFS

SALVATIONISTS.

Of the latest styles, made from left me on the back of the neck with a rolling pin.'

Kimball was as much surprised as the lightning when it struck a magazine containing 50,000 pounds of powder. He gasped for breath. His fingers clutched his gold-headed cane with the tenacity of the shine in the crown."

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.

OF the shine in the crown."

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was on his face a careworn look. A stout gentleman about ten years older than the young gentleman with the sad, care worn expression, was coming from the opposite direction. He stopped and exclaimed heartily:

'Why, John, how do you do, my dear boy?' Have you forgotten your old friend?'

'Doctor, I declare I didn't see you until you spoke.'

'And yet you were looking right at me. Don't apologise, for I'm not going to reprepach you When a man marries one of the prettiest girls in New York—and

This view of the case mate of the some. In some of a disappointment, for when I come to deliver the goods they will not come up to the sample,' remarked the doctor.

Mrs. Swiftly responded, smilingly, that she had great confidence in her son-in-law's judgment, and requested the doctor to make himself at home.

In a short time Dr. Raymond and Mrs.

Swiftly were so bustly engaged in conversation that she did not perceive that John and his wife were no longer in the room.

They had taken advantage of the opportunity of a disappointment, for when I case mate bim polite.

'I thought, doctor, you said that you were never going to get married.'

'That was before I saw your wife's mother, who, as you say, is a most amiable doctor.

Mrs. Swiftly responded, smilingly, that had not been for you. I owe you a debt of gratitude which I can never repay. If I were president of the United States I would order a thanksgiving celebration.'

'Oh, you needn't thank me,' replied John, grinding his teeth.

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with flore attached if required.

We are a prepared as Manafacture development of the cold, if makes me shudges the control of the cold of

NO. 24.

MORE WATS THAN ONE.

I was present, one day,
Where both layman and priest
Worshipped God in a way
That was startling, at least:
Over thirty in place
On the stage, in a row,
As is often the case
At a minstrelsy show;
In a uniform clad
Was each one of them seen,
And a banjo they had,
And a loud tamborine.
And they sung and they shouted
Their spasmodic joys,
Just as if they ne'er doubted
That God loved a noise.

And their phrases, though all Not defisient in points, A grammarian would call Rather weak in the joints; And the aspirate sound Was adroitly misused, And the language all round, Was assaulted and bruised; And the tunes that they sung In bewildering throngs, Had been married when young, To hilarious songs; And the folks in that place, Who this loud racket made Were not bounded by race, Or condition, or shade.

Now I love my own meeting. Now I love my own meeting My own cosy pew, While mentally greeting Friends quietly true; And the gospel dispensed With a dignified grace, Born of reason clear sensed And a faith firm of place. I love the trained voices. I love the trained voices, That float down the aisles, With God's sweetest smile: For the rest, when I say had rather get good In a civilized way So this meeting had grated

So this meeting had grated
Somewhat on my heart,
And ere long I had waited,
I thought to depart.
But a young man arose,
Looking sin drenched and grim,
As if rain storms of woes
Had descended on him;
No such face you'd discern
In a leisurely search No such face you'd discern
In a leisurely search,
If you took a chance
turn
Through a civilized church;
But his words, though not choice,
To my feelings came nigh;
There was growth in his voice,
There was hope in his eye,
And he said, "I'm a lad,
With a life full of blame;
Every step has been bad,
Every hour was a shame,
And for drink I would pawn
All within my control,
From the clothes I had on,
To my heart and my soul.
I have drunk the foul stuff
In my parents' hot tears;

In my parents' hot tears; I have done crime enough

For a hundred black years; But I come to this place For the help that I craved, I have seen Jesus' face ' And I knew I am saved." Then a man rose to view
When this youngster was done,
And he said, "This is true; And he said, "This is true;
That young man is my son.
He was drunk all day
And such terror he'd make
That I spurned him away
From my house like a snake.
We have suffered the worst
That can come from heart-fears,
He is sober the first
I have seen him for years. I have seen him for years. I am full of such joy As I never yet knew; And now, Robert, my boy, As I never yet knew;
And now, Robert, my boy,
Home is open to you!
You may go home with me—
Or may run on before;
You've a glittering key
That will open the door.
Your mother is there,
You may go to her now;
There is snow in her hair,
There is snow in her hair,
There is pain on her brow.
And when you have kissed her
The old fashioned way,
There's a brother and a sister
Who've longed for this day;
And what e'er can befriend you
On earth shall be done;
God's blessing attend you,
My son—O, my son!"
Then the banjo struck in,
And the tamborines jingled;
There arose such a din
That my blood fairly tingled.
The youlist screamed
"Fill quite red in the face;
But somehow it seemed
Not at all out of place.
Now, denouements intense,
Do not, somehow, take hold,

Not at all out or place.

Now, denouements intense,

Do not, somehow, take hold,

Or dramatic events

Reach my heart as of old;

But my smile could not hide

The fast gathering tears,

And I cheered, laughed and cried,

As I had not for years!

And I thought, "not amiss

Are this tumult or shout;

Folks who save men like this,

Know what they are about. Folks who save men like this, Know what they are about. You who fight with God's sword For the good of your kind, You can never afford To leave these men behind. If these women I've seen, Should be pelted or cursed, I would step in between, And take the blow first. Those who draw souls above From the depths lowest down, Will not fail of God's love, Or to shine in the crown."

## Schr. Ivica,

Capt. Longmire.

This well known packet schooner will com-nence running on her regular trips between Bridgetown & St. John bout March 20th. All freight carefully handled.

LIME will be kept constantly on hand and for sale.
Apply on board or at residence of subscriber. JOHN LONGMIRE. Bridgetown, March 9th '86. 48tf.

BOUNDAY, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1886.

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Boundard Marked Company of the Company of the

The city of Breslau lately celebrated the 500th anniversary of an occurrence which was memorable in the history of the town, and is known wherever German poerty finds a home. The bell which hangs in the southern town of St. Mary Magdalen's church, and is named St. Mary's bell," but is usually known as "the poor sinners' bell," rang out morning and evening on the 17th of July to remind all who heard it that it was cast on that day 500 years ago. Next day, Sunday, the preacher told his congregation of the pathetic story which has made it singular among bells—how, when all was ready for the casting, the bell founder withdrew for a few moments, leaving a boy in charge of the furnace, warning him not to meddle with the catch that secured the seething metal in the caldron. But the boy disregarded the caution, and then, terrified on seeing the molten metal beginning to flow into the mould, called to the bell founder for help. Rushing in and seeing what he had intended to be his masterpiece ruined, as he thought, angered to madness, he siew the boy on the spot. When the metal had cooled and the mould was opened, the bell was found to be an exquisite work, perfect in finish and of marvelous sweetness of tone. Coming to his senses, he recognized the bloody work, and straightway gave himself up to the magistrates. "Blood for blood" was the law; he was condemned to die, and he went to his doom while his beautiful bell pealed an invitation to all to pray for "the poor sinner," whence its name. W. Muller invitation to all to pray for "the poor sinner," whence its name, W. Muller has enshrined the sad story in a ballad of touching simplicity:

Zu Breslau in der Stadt.'

-Scientific American. A DANGEROUS MAN .- The most peaceable A DANGEROUS MAN.—The most peaceable and most dangerous man in all the United States lives in Murray County, Ga. He is a kind hearted, good tempered, never had a quarrel in his life, wouldn't hurt a fly, and yet everybody is afraid of him. About a year and he was cutting wood when the and yet everybody is atraid of him. About a year ago he was cutting wood, when the axe flew off the handle and killed a man who had come to pay him \$50. He never got a cent of the money. The next week, while ferrying his friend across the river, he ran the boat into a snag and his friend was drowned. About a month later he felled a tree on the top of a stranger who was lyung asleen in the woods, killing him. was lying asleep in the woods, killing him instantly. Not long after he shot a wild turkey and killed a neighbor whom he didn't see at all. Three weeks later he dighted a kerosene lamp, when it suddenly exploded, burning to death a colporteur to whom the inoffensive Georgian had courteously extended the hospitality of his home. All this man's friends run when home. All this man's friends run when they see him coming. He would be afraid to extend any kindness save to his enemies, if he had any. His last public act was to cross the street with a ladder on his shoulder last Fourth of July, while the procession was passing, and when somebody shouted to him "hurry on," he obligingly turned around and started back. The procession was laid out, and the day was spoiled.

An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only reliable, but is almost infallable to cure Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Canker of the Stomach and bowles, and the

Hold Trachers Responsible.—The time will come when a professional man will be held as strictly accountable for the quality of his work as a tailor, shoemaker or blacksmith. If a teacher undertakes the education of a child, and he is ruined by wrong training, the teacher should suffer severely. Boards of education should be held responsible for those who are placed in charge of the destinies of the young. It is one thing to spoil a costly dinner, an expensive dress, or a palace, but altogether another to spoil a human soul. Give teachers a chance to work out results, and then hold them strictly responsible for the results.

CERTAIN CURE. A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild

—Miss Phobe Benedict, of Bethel, seems to be one of the few people who, in an emergency remember what they had learned for just such occasions. She fell from a boat the other day, went entirely under water, but on coming up, instead of throwing her arms over her head and screaming till she went down again, as people unable to swim usually do in such cases, she remained quiet, kept her arms under water, and was easily got out. She said afterward that she had read that this was the thing to do, and simply remembered it and acted on it.—Hartford Coursant.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.