J. M. OWEN.

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

CURE for the DEAF Peck's Patent Improved Oushioned Ear Drums. PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING no matter whether deafness is caused by cold fevers, or injuries to the natural drums Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, and whispersheard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs free. Address, F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway N. Y. PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING

BRIDGETOWN



THOMAS DEARNESS Importer of Marble

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c. Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone. Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S

N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice. Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

Extension OF TIME

Puttner's Emulsion [4 OF COD LIVER OIL

Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, General Debility, and all wasting Diseases.

licate Children who otherwise would pay the debt very speedily, may have a long

BROWN BROS. & Co., CHEMIST AND DRUGGISTS, Halifax, N. S.

CHEAP

CASH!

-FLOUR OATMEAL FEEDING FLOUR, CORMEAL.

GROCERIES. STOVES, PLOWS. HORSE CLOTHING, Harnesses made to Order.

REPAIRING ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY. N. H. PHINNEY

Nov. 19th, 1888.

B. B. B.

Burdock Blood Bitters Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organ of the system, and controlling their secretions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES All blood humors and diseases, from a

deansing and purifying influence on the secretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all

SKIN

one to two bottles will cure boils

DISEASES

SCROFULA

great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluice-ways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery and remove without fail

Farm for Sale

matered, has a commodious and thoroughly maished house, woodhouse, barn, stables, etc., in good repair. Terms easy.

JONATHAN WOODBURY.

BRIDGETOWN.



[For the Monitor.]

Poetry.

Who can the history of this
Depleted race unfold?
Twould far outshine the simple tales
Historians have told.

Back in the dusky dell of time, Athwart the centuries past, We bend to list its parting chime

Historians grasp with eager hearts His last jeremiade, But place no epitaph above The sod wherein he's laid

Around his sacred pall,
And o'er his sepulchre we've sung
The glory of his fall.

His dying voice has echoed fast

O'er Scotia's field and glen, And in the dark and silent wood

But scorned in birth, in death unwept, Through life by care oppressed, Within his silent grave, methinks, Now happy is his rest.

To mark the Mic-Mac's grave. The pearly mayflower bows its head As o'er his grave it creeps;
But I know not when I may tread,
Where he forever sleeps.
DOUGLAS GOUGH.

Bridgewater, May 14th, 1890.

Select Literature.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., VOL. 18.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1890.

NO. 9.

-UNLIKE ANY OTHER .-AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE. ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

OPENING OF THE DIRECT LINE.

Commencing Monday, May 5th,

THE FAVORITE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER

NEWBRUNSWICK

Having been thoroughly repaired, will leave ANNAPOLIS (calling at DIGBY Having been thoroughly repaired, will leave ANNAPOLIS (calling at DIGBY everything around the farm is just right, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, directly after the arrival of the Express Train everything around the farm is just right, if want mother to get rested before all the but white grew each day stronger and bad.

ST. JOHN LINE - CHANGE OF TIME. Commencing MONDAY, May 5th, one of the Palace Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN for BOSTON via EASTPORT and PORTLAND every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7.25 Eastern Standard Time.

For further information apply to R. A. Carder, F. Crosskill, Agent, Annapolis Agent, W. & A. R., Bridgetown.



LAWRENCETOWN

-ALSO :-FORCE PUMP,



OR ANY AGENT OF THE W. & A. RAILWAY.

Around his heart misfortune crept,
And with his iron hand,
He wrenched from out the heart that slept
The love of fatherland.

green, or something like that." "Brown! Dark Green?" gasped Deacon
Dickley! "Is the girl crazy? I suppose
this is what comes of sending you to boarding-school! I knew you'd get your head
cram full of notions there! You're cranky
—you're consarned cranky, and—"

"You father you're not talking right,"

"They think Christmas is a famous time
for your wedding, Ellen. They won't have
so loud! The neighborhood will know
your intentions soon enough without your
your intentions soon enough without your
telling them to every passer in the street.

Ellen clapped both ner names of the language of the tenth," Ellen
went on. "That is next week Wednesalay. Aunt Julia wants us to make her a
your intentions soon enough without your
your intentions soon enough without your
telling them to every passer in the street.
Everybody will be sorry, too, for the old
steady.

The tenth of December came, and as
Ellen and her husband drove out of town

But where are the graves of all his tribe? Where sleeps the dusky brave? No headstone lifts its silent form and you know it," expostulated Ellen, with irritating coolness. "I'm not in the least cranky. You are going to paint the house, and I don't believe it will cost any more to paint it green, or olive, than white—not much more, anyway—and it would look a thousand times better."

"Young woman," said the deacon, determined to end the controversy, which was very distasteful to him, "my father was entry distasteful to him, "my father was every distasteful to him the least too, only you are too obstinate to say so. There—wait a moment," she said, as the old man to obstinate to say so. There—wait a moment, "I'm glad it suits them, I'm glad it suits them, I'm glad it suits them, I'm glad it suits hom? I'm glad it suits

The Deacon's House.

The put a fresh coat of paint on. When he died, and the house fell to me, I kept it as the put a fresh coat of paint on. When he died, and the house fell to me, I kept it as the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the boys. They are not in the least to be at least the satisfaction of seeing how the house to keep on in the same way. White, to my thinking, is the only proper color for a house, and you needn't tease for anything end the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the boys. They are not in the least to be at least the satisfaction of seeing how the house looked decently painted, and I've and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the noverslept wretchedly. She was awakenearly all night long and the house in the least to be at least the satisfaction of seeing how the house looked decently painted, and I've and the hou

"Oh, yes you do too, father! It's past Thanksgiving now, and Aunt Julia says its Thanksgiving now, and Aunt Julia says its the most convenient time for her, and everything around the farm is just right. I want mother to get rested before all the witte grew each day stronger and excitement begins"—pretty Ellen Dickley flushed, for she was to be married on Christmas day—"and when you come home the boys and I will have everything fixed beautifully. Now you go right along."

The lat came over her. Her father had seen the house in its new dress and was terribly angry. Her mother would not cry so unless the case was pretty bad.

With no kiss or shake of the hands, the feely forgive you, and beg in return that feely forgive you, and beg in return that fether had seen the house in its new dress and was terribly angry. Her mother would not cry so unless the case was pretty bad.

With no kiss or shake of the hands, the feely forgive you, and beg in return that fether had seen the house in its new dress and was terribly angry. Her mother would is turned and ran up the stairs, and was terribly angry. Her mother own would not cry so unless the case was pretty bad.

"For pity's sake, what does father say? What is he going to do, mother?" cried the frightened girl.

"Someth had seen the house in its new dress and was terribly angry. Her mother would is truned and ran up the stairs, father had seen the house in its new dress and was terribly angry. Her mother would is truned and ran up the stairs, humming a tune. But, once in her own home with your husband and child, and spend Christmas with us. We shall expect the history of the interview with her father, history of the interview with her father

Mrs. Dickey smiled. She was a calm, offensive to her eye. Her younger brothers The girl sprang up, and began to dress even-tempered woman. People said that were enthusiastic for a change. Even Mrs. with trembling hands. if she had not been she never could have lived thirty-five long years with the old deacon, who was, in the vernacular of the

the men can't go to work before to-morrow."

Let's see the colors again," said Donald.

They all sat down and discussed a large

back the paint was quitedried. No one would to swearing the first you know, and that to see her she was surprised to hear her won't do for a deacon—it isn't becoming. They all sat down and discussed a large card bearing samples of paint colors which had been about the house for more than everybody else's peculiarities, they under two years. Ellen had brought it home from the store and said to her father,—

"Father, I want you to have the house than white, and curiosity was on tiptoe to painted some other color than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has always been white, and I want a home.

"Father, I want you to have the house than white. It see how he would take it when he reached has a sorry as I can be, and I want to write to father and tell him how I feel. Do you

as always been write, and 1 want a home.

It was late in the afternoon of a cloudy hange."

It was late in the afternoon of a cloudy effect?" the old man thought suspiciously think he would like that?"

"A change! And what do you want a December day when the deacon and "but there was no fear, no protest. Truly," "Oh, Ellen!" cried her mother, almost "A change! And what do you want a change for, I should like to know, Miss his wife, in excellent spirits, drove this was a most delectable young person. I truly, transported with joy, "I'm sure he would be to their own door. Aunt Julia Deacon Dickley was dumbfounded by her had entertained them delightfully. It was of the process of this was a most delectable young person. Thank the Lord, you've come to see things and entertained them delightfully. It was of the process of the process. Truly, transported with joy, "I'm sure he would be person. The process of this was a most delectable young person. I thought may be you would when you had a child of your own." it isn't artistic, and it isn't fashionable any boys had to bring a lantern when they to say.

ore—except at Pinebury. Folks here came to take out the horse. The deacon was full of the news of his with a fresh accent of bitterness, "this I think I will write the letter and post it "Fashionable!" roared the deacon. trip. Aunt Julia was surely coming to the houte is to be painted white to-morrow. just as we go. I would rather not be here "Fashionable!" roared the deacon.

"Jewhittaker hill—"

"Father, I call that swearing," said Ellen. "I wish you wouldn't get mad about it. I don't like white houses. I wish you would paint ours brown or dark wish you would paint ours brown or dark green or semething like that"

"Rashionable!" roared the deacon.

"Jewhittaker hill—"

"Wedding. So was Joshua, the eldest son, There will be six coats put on. I don't like when father gets it—somehow. I'd like him to have time to think it over," she will be six coats put on, and this house added, flushing.

"Wery well," said her mother, hesitatingly. "I suppose it would be rather green or semething like that"

sheriff of the county for twenty-five years.
There was not a man in the State more respected than he was. He built this house. He painted it white. Every year to rise very early the next morning, but the next morning, but the next morning, but the next morning for twenty five years.

There was not a man in the State more respected than he was. He built this thouse. He painted it white. Every year to rise very early the next morning, but the next morning, but the next morning, but the next morning is the law weeks nearly all night long and the night long and th

The old deacon's tone was a trifle less defiant now as he glanced toward his wife.

Mrs. Dickey smiled. She was a calm. Offensive to her aver. Her younger bother.

PUMP COMPANY, deacon, who was, in the vernacular of the country round, "dreful sot in his ways," house dark brown, with gables and trimmings of every hue of the rainbow? Was not the country home of the Braton Spenningtons, in a neighboring village, colored dark red with olive trimmings and dashes of per firmness of character, combined with the steady-going efficiency which had made her mother a notable house. The Celebrated No. 1. Pull, and the next day Ellen was comfertably settled in her own home, endeavoring to forget in its attractions the one she had and much give to what was called "sputhing of every hue of the rainbow? Was not the country home of the Braton Spenningtons, in a neighboring village, colored dark red with olive trimmings and dashes of yellow here and there? Did not all this agree with Ellen's arguments? And was not Ellen herself an artist—as was testified

RIDDET BICKET Chair Pull, deacon, who was, in the vernacular of the country home dark brown, with gables and trimbus descriptions. Was not the country home of the Braton Spenningtons, in a neighboring village, colored dark red with olive trimmings and dashes of yellow here and there? Did not all this agree with Ellen's arguments? And was not Ellen herself an artist—as was testified

RIDDET BICKET Chair Pull, deacon, who was, in the vernacular of the was, comfertably you have deceived and insulted him. He says you are no daughter of his, and that you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you shall never be married from his house. If you sha

"The solid firmaments were rottenness, And earth's base built on stubble."

"Ceres"

[THE COMPLETE FERTILIZER,]

mical Fertilizer Works, Halifax We offer for the TWELFTH SEASON the

THE OLD STANDARD! BUY NO OTHER! JACK & BELL, Halifax, N. S.

"DeWitt and I are going to Aunt Julia's

"And this house, girl," he went on, to spend Christmas," pusued Ellen, "and

een, or something like that."

was quite overlooked in the general excitement.

Was quite overlooked in the general excitement.

The deacon was fairly thundering now. In the deacon was fairly thundering now.

nd you know it," expostulated Ellen, with "I'm glad it suits them, I'm sure," she house never looked so well before as it does Ellen and her husband drove out of town now, and I believe you think so, too, only toward Aunt Julia's home a messenger was

scare ly wait until he should hold his daughter to his heart in a long embrace of

Of course there could be no refusal of But she helped her daughter all she such invitations, and never was a Christcould, promised to come often and see her, mas looked forward to with such joyful anand the next day Ellen was comfortably ticipations by all concerned; and never

keeper. The deacon had always known that Ellen was his match in persistency; that Ellen was his match in persistency; and his love and admiration for his brightfaced, only daughter usually made it pretty certain that when they came into conflict, especially if the conflict raged many days, Ellen would come off victorious.

The deacon had always known that Ellen herself an artist—as was testified by several flower pieces and landscapes the very spirit of her father. She was herefaced, only daughter usually made it pretty certain that when they came into conflict, especially if the conflict raged many days, bold out so," in the face of all this testification of the case, and there were as many versions of it as of the celebrated shooting affair in the "School for Scandal;" but every spirit of her father. She was herefaced, only daughter usually made it pretty certain that when they came into conflict, especially if the conflict raged many days, bold out so," in the face of all this testification of the case, and there were as many versions of it as of the celebrated shooting affair in the "School for Scandal;" but every spirit of her father. She was herefaced, only daughter usually made it pretty done in oils, and hanging in resplendent to be told. The deacon was not to be told. The deacon by his daughter in magnanimity. As Aunt Julia and DeWitt Henderson and his laimed. "Nonsense! I'll talk to him hold out so," in the face of all this testification of the case, and there were as many versions of it as of the celebrated shooting affair in the "School for Scandal;" but to be told. The deacon was not to be told. The deacon was not to be told. The deacon was not to be out. School for Scandal; but the very spirit of her father. She was herefaced, only danged that both Deacon Dick-leading the property of the case, and there were as many versions of it as of the celebrated shooting affair in the "School for Scandal;" but the very spirit of her father. She was herefaced, only danged the case, and there were as many vers

THE WORD OF THE WO