Attechin Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1904.

VOL. 32.

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. nce in Annapolis opposite Garrison ga

-WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON Every Thursday. Consular Agent of the United States.

Agent Nova Scotia Building Sociecy Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. 22 Money to loan at five per cent on Res

O. T. DANIELS BARRISTER

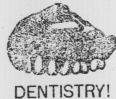
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Hand of Quien St., Bridgetows

Real Bistate.

O. S. MILLER,

Barrister, &c. Real Estate Agent, etc. SHAFNER BUILDING.

empt and satisfactory attention given a collection of claims, and all other



DR. F. S. ANDERSON

James Primrose, D. D. S.,

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. J. B. WHITMAN. Land Surveyor,

ROUND HILL, N. S. Leslie R. Fairn,

ARCHITECT. Present P. O. address-

THOS. BIRD,

Practical Watchmaker,

BRANCHES: Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Passage, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Harbor, Dartmeuth, Digby, Glace Bay, Granville cordial sympathy and practical sup-

STATEMENT 1887 1903

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. the 728 foot Baltic started on her maiden voyage across the same great wide waters.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Is Most Economical Because it makes better and more healthful food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Gentleman

From Indiana

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER IV.

had been kicking down the elder bushes and, returning to the house, found Min-

nie alone on the porch. "Safe?" he

anxious face upon him. "They'll be

safe enough now, and in our garden.'

"Maybe I oughtn't to have let them

"Pooh! They're all right. That scal-

awag's half way to Six Crossroads by

into his hat to avoid meeting the eyes

of the lady, "and I didn't have no call

reckon. Time Mr. Harkless come out

to foller. He knowed how to run, I

the yard again we see him take across

then-looked like a kid. Must 'a' cut

do him good. I told him he ought to

hire somehody to take a shot at him

every morning before breakfast-not that it's any joking matter," the old

gentleman finished thoughtfully.
"I should say not," said William,

with a deep frown and a jerk of his

head toward the rear of the house. "He jokes about it enough. Wouldn't

on the Fourth of July. This is the

those folks."
"Me!" she exclaimed. "I know when

mer spells, the editor of the Herald and the lady who had run to him at

You know the medicine that

makes pure, rich blood— Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your

mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it.

Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles perma-nently cured no." B. Hahr, Mt. Kisco, N. T.

Si.00 s bottle.
All druggists.

for Lowell, Mass.

Rich Blood

"No. Why?" said Minnie

chuckling.

this time, isn't he, William?"

said to his daughter, who turned an

Poctry.

A Song of Cheer. Money to Loan on First-Class

Real Bistate.

To-day the world is gray with rain and veiled with clinging mist;
The sky hangs low o'er shivering woods and all the birds are whist;
But let the storm last e'er so long,
God's heaven always clears.

Hurrah for sunny weather then, and banished be the tears!

Some days of life are gray and sad, and weiled with chill despair; No sunlight falls upon our path, no songs rise anywhere; But just as sure as earth spins round, some bright tomorrow nears. Hurrah for sunny weather then, and banished be the tears!

Joy after sorrow—always so! The sky of life must change. Perpetual rain, perpetual grief—Ah! that were passing strange! Sooner or later (trust, brave heart!) BRIDGETOWN, N. S. past gladness reappears, urrah for sunny weather then, and banished be the tears!

-James Buckham, Spare the Birds. THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNO-

(By Miss Elizabeth Freeland.) God! that thou wouldst touch my With fervor so divine
That ev'ry heart might feel my
As they were words of Thine.

Thou know'st the little birds, O Lord, The birds that Thou hast made;

They have no power to cry to us When pride or fashion slays then For woman, who pretends to love, And, Judas like, betrays them— For woman, who will praise the song, Then bid them slay the singer, That the wee head or tortured breast Some added charm may bring her,

third time he's be'n shot at this year, but he says the others was at awhat 'd he call it?" "'A merely complimentary range,"
Briscoe supplied. He handed William Could ye but see the bright wings torn From birds alive and bleeding, And note their quivering agony, I had no need for pleading. a cigar and bit the end off another himhouse and read, I expect, unless you rant to go down to the creek and join

Its deathly pain and terror,
Would wake in every woman's heart
A bitter sense of error. Fine Watch Repairing. Ten thousand thousand little birds,

to stay away, I guess. Do go and put that terrible gun up."
"No," said Briscoe lighting his cigar deliberately. "It's all safe; there's no question of that; but maybe William In cruel hands a dying, Have heard, with breaking mother hearts, Their hungry nestlings crying. and I better go out and take a smoke in the orchard as long as they stay The bonny, bonny little birds!
It is their hour of need;
They have no power to beg for life;
It is for them I plead. down at the creek."

In the garden shafts of white light pierced the bordering trees and fell where June roses breathed the mild night breeze, and here, through sum-

-Your best public friend, reader, is your local paper. You may not think so, you may harbor the opposite opin-UNION BANK OF HALFAX ion, but the statement holds notwithstanding. Your successes, and the standing. Your successes, and the successes of your family and friends, well accustomed friends and comrades, successes of your family and friends, and for some reason it did not strike are as cordially heralded as though they were the only important things in life. It abstraides your special love. in life. It chronicles your special joys bank, and he made a great fuss dust-Capital Subscribed, - 1,336,150 with pleasure, and your social (ngage ing the seat for her with his black Capital Paid Up, - 1,326,295 ments are noted with due care. Your slouch hat. Then he regretted the hat Reserve Fund, - 925,000 sorrows are dealt with as sympatheti- -it was a shabby old hat of a Carlow cally as type can express sympathy, county fashion.

It was a long bench, and he seated

and from the cradle to the grave your local paper never loses interest in you.

Every step in advance your town makes is watched and fostered by it, and the public generally knows of the local paper never loses in the public generally knows of the local paper never loses to her coming down the narrow garden path. Neither knew that neither had spoken Head Office: Halifax, N. S.

L. THORNE, General Manager,
C. N. S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.

Description: The one true spokesman for the people of a town is its local news-paper, and in proportion as it is true.

A. E. Jones, Generally knows of your town and its merits largely since they left the veranda, and it had taken them a long time to come through the little orchard and the garden. She rested her chin on her hand, leaning forward and looking steadily at the croek. Her laughter had quite gone; her attitude seemed a little wistful and a little sad. He noted that her half carled over her how in a way he had to the property of the people of a town is its true. W. C. Harvey, - Inspector.

In constituency it serves, just in propor-

A Well Knowa Albany Man.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. CORRESPONDENTS:

Bank of Teronto and Branches, Canada.
National Bank of Commerce, New York.
Mercian's National Bank, Boston.
London and Westminster Bank, London, England,
Special attention is directed to the COMPARATIVE STATEMENT below, showing the progress made by this Bank in the past sixteen years, also the increase of business in the last year.

era and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago Mr. W.
S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's learn and Diarrhoea Remedy."

London and Westminster Bank, London, England, who will be albany and Diarrhoea Remedy.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT

Ships Past and Present. the 176 feet long Sirius and the Great tory of the world, crosses the Atlantic by the power of their own engines without the use of sails. Last month He did not care for tall girls. He had not cared for them for almost half an hour. It was so much more beautiful to be dainty and small and piquant. He had no notion that he was sighing in a way that would have put a fur-nace to shame, but he turned his eyes from her because he feared that if he looked longer he might blurt out some



Neither knew that neither had spoken. glance rested on the bank, but its diameter included the edge of her white skirt and the tip of a little white, high heeled slipper that peeped out from beneath, and he had to look away from that, too, to keep from telling her that UDGE BRISCOE smiled grim-ly and leaned on his shotgun in the moonlight by the ve-randa. He and William Todd he meant to advocate a law compelling all women to wear crisp white gowns and white kid slippers on moonlight

absently in her fingers, then turned to him slowly. Her lips parted as if to speak. Then she turned away again. The action was so odd, somehow, as she did it, so adorable, and the preserved silence was such a bond be-tween them, that for his life he could not have helped moving half way up

the bench toward her.
"What is it?" he asked, and he spoke "He tuck up the fence like a scared in a whisper such as he might have used at the bedside of a dying friend. rabbit," Mr. Todd responded, looking He would not have laughed if he had known he did so. She twisted the spear of grass into a little ball and threw it at a stone in the water before she anthe road to the wedge woods, near half a mile up. Somebody else with him "Do you know, Mr. Harkless, you

and I have not 'met,' have we? Didn't we forget to be presented to each across the field to join him They're "Did Miss Helen shake hands with In the perturbation of comedy I for-

you four or five times?" asked Briscoe, said. He laughed, but she shook her aches, and I guess William's does too. "Purest comedy." he said gayly, "ex-He nearly shook our arms off when we told him he'd been a fool. Seemed to cept your part of it. You shouldn't have done it. This evening was not arranged

in honor of 'visiting ladies.' But you mustn't think me a comedian. Truly, I didn't plan it. My friend from Six Crossroads must be given the credit of devising the scene, though you divined "It was a little too picturesque, I think. I know about Six Crossroads.

Please tell me what you mean to do." "Nothing. What should I?" "You mean that you will keep on let-

even promise to carry a gun after this. Said he wouldn't know how to use it-never shot one off since he was a boy, you"- She struck the bench angrily with her hand. "There's no summer theater in Six Crossroads. There's not even a church. Why shouldn't they?" he asked gravely. "During the long and tedious evenings it cheers the poor Crossroader's soul to drop over here and take a shot at me It whiles away dull care for him, and he has the additional exercise of running all the way home." "Ah!" she cried indignantly. "They

told me you always answered like this." "Well, you see, the Crossroads efforts have proved so thoroughly hygienic for ty, but I console myself with the ught that their best shots are, un-

happily, in the penitentiary."
"There are many left. Can't you understand that they will organize again and come in a body, as they did before you broke them up? And then, if they "You have not had the advantage of

are wandering out of town"an intimate study of the most exclusive people of the Crossroads, Miss Sher-wood. There are about thirty gentlemen who remain in that neighbo while their relatives sojourn under disthere, you would understand that these thirty could not gather themselves into a company and march the seven miles without physical debate in the ranks. They are not precisely amiable people, even among themselves. They would quarrel and shoot one another to pieces long before they got here."
"But they worked in a company

"Never for seven miles. Four miles was their radius. Five would see them all dead." She struck the bench again. "Oh, you laugh at me! You make a joke of your own life and death and laugh at everything. Have five years of Plattville thing. Have hee years of a later he taught you to do that?"
"I laugh only at taking the poor Crossroaders too seriously. I don't laugh at your running into fire to help a fel-

"I knew there wasn't any risk. I knew he had to stop to load before he "He did shoot again. If I had known you before tonight, I"- His tone changed, and he spoke gravely. "I am at your feet in worship of your divi philanthropy. It's so much finer to risk your life for a stranger than for a

"That is a man's point of view, isn't "You risked yours for a man you had never seen before."
"Oh, no. I saw you at the lecture. I

"Then I don't understand your wishing to save me."
She smiled unwillingly and turned her She smiled unwillingly and turned her gray eyes upon him with troubled sunniness, and under the sweetness of her regard he set a watch upon his lips, though he knew it would not avail him long. He had driveled along respectably so far, he thought, but he had the sentimental longings of years, started of expression, culminating in his heart. She continued to look at him wistfully, searchingly, gently. Then her eyes traveled over his big frame, from his searchingly, gently. Then her eyes traveled over his big frame, from his shoes (a patch of moonlight fell on

them; they were dusty; he drew them under the bench with a shudder) to his broad shoulders (he shook the stoop out of them). She stretched her small white hands toward him and looked at them in contrast and broke into the most de-licious low laughter in the world. At this he knew the watch on his lips was worthless. It was a question of min-utes till be should present himself to her eyes as a sentimental and suscep-tible imbecile. He knew it. He was in wild spirits.

"Could you realise that one of your dangers might be a shaking?" she cried. "Is your seriousness a lost art?"
Her laughter ceased suddenly. "Ah,
no! I understand Thiers said the French laugh always in order not to weep. I haven't lived here five years. I should laugh, too, if I were you."

"Look at the moon," he responded. "We Plattvillians own that with the best of metropolitans, and, for my part, I see more of it here. You do not appreciate us. We have large landscapes in the heart of the city, and what other capital has advantages like that? Next winter the railway station is to have a new stove for the waiting room. Heaven itself is one of our suburbs-it is so close that all one has to do is to die. You insist upon my being French, you see, and I know you are fond of nonsense. How did you happen to put The Walrus and the Carpenter' at the bottom of a page of Fisbee's notes?" "Was it? How were you sure it was

"In Carlow county!" "He might have written it himself."
"Fishee has never in his life read anything lighter than cuneiform in-

"Miss Briscoe"-"She doesn't read Lewis Carroll, and it was not her hand. What made you write it on Fisbee's manuscript?" "He was here this afternoon. I teased him a little about your heading in the Herald-'Business and the Cra--and he said it had always troubled him, but your predecessor had used it, and you thought it good. So do I. He asked me if I could think of anything that you might like better and put in place of it and I wrote 'The Time Has I could think of that was as appropriate and as fetching as your headlines. He was perfectly dear about it. He was so serious. He said he feared it that the paper he handed me to write on was part of his notes; nor did he, I think. Afterward he put it back in his

the impression that the old fellow wanted me to meet you." "How dear and good of him?" She spoke carnestly, and her face was suffused with a warm light. There was no doubt about her meaning what she

"It was," John answered unsteadily.

with-with"-"No," she interrputed. "I meant dear "No," she interrputed. "I meant dear and good to me. I think he was thinking of me. It was for my sake be wanted us to meet."

It might have been hard to convince on the outside of the building to the a woman if she had overheard this was not the calculated affectation of a

coquette. Sometimes a man's unsus-picion is wiser, and Harkless knew that she was not flirting with him. In addition, he was not a fatuous man; he did not extend the implication of her words nearly so far as she would "But I had met you." said he, "long ago."
"What!" she cried, and her eyes

danced. "You actually remember?"
"Yes. Do you?" he answered. "I stood in Jones' field and heard you singing, and I remembered. It was a long time since I had heard you sing: "I was a ruffler of Flanders
And fought for a florin's hire.
You were the dame of my captain
And sang to my heart's desire.

"But that is the balladist's notion. me. As a patriot I have sometimes felt extreme mortification that such bad marksmanship should exist in the countries. I heard you sing a Christen countries the balladist's notion.

The truth is the balladist's notion. The truth is that you were a lady at the court of Clovis, and I was a heather captive. I heard you sing a Christen captive. en captive. I heard you sing a Christian hymn and asked for baptism." She did not seem overpleased with his fancy, for, the surprise fading from her face, "Oh, that was the way you remembered," she said. "Perhaps it was not that way alone.

You won't despise me for being mawkish tonight?" he asked. "I haven't had the chance for so long."

The night air wrapped them warmly, and the balm of the little breezes that stirred the foliage around them was the smell of damask roses from the garden. The creek splashed over the pebbles at their feet, and a drowsy bird, half wakened by the moon, crooned languorously in the sycamores. The girl looked out at the sparkling water. pathetic," she said, "because we can never come back to it in quite the same way? I am a sentimental girl. If you are born so it is never entirely teased out of you, is it? Besides, to-

know. You couldn't be mawkish." Her tone was gentle as a caress, and it made him tingle to his finger tips. "How do you know?" he asked.
"I just know. Do you think I'm
very bold and forward?" she said "It was your song I wanted to be sentimental about. I am like one 'who through long days of toll'-only that

night is all a dream. It isn't real, you

doesn't quite apply—'and nights devoid of ease,' but I can't claim that one doesn't sleep well here; it is Plattville's "Still heard in his soul the music Of wonderful melodies." "Yes," she answered, "to come here

and to do what you have done and to live this isolated village life that must be so desperately dry and dull for a man of your sort, and yet to have the kind of heart that makes wonderful melodies sing in itself—oh," she cried,
"I say that is fine!"
"You do not understand," he return-

ed sadly, wishing before her to be un-mercifully just to himself. "I came here because I couldn't make a living anywhere else. And the 'wonderful melodies'—I have only known you one evening—and the melodies"— He rose to his feet and took a few steps toward the garden. "Come," he said, "let me take you back. Let us go before I"—

she said. "Nothing, & flon't know how to thank

you for this evening that you have given me. I-I suppose you are leaving to morrow. No one ever stays here. I"-He gave it up. "The moon makes peo-

ole insane!" be cried. more afraid than I, because 'people' is plural. What were you saying about""I had heard them-in my hear When I heard your voice tonight knew that it was you who sang ther there, had been singing them for me a

ways."
"So!" she cried gayly. "All that debate about a pretty speech!" Then, sinking before him in a courtesy, "I am beholden to you," she said. "Do you think no man ever made a little flattery for me before tonight?"
At the edge of the orchard, when they could keep an uneven watch on the garden and the bank of the creek, Judge Briscoe and Mr. Todd were ensconced under an apple tree, the former still armed with his shotgun. When the young people got up from their bench, the two men rose hastily, then sauntered slowly toward them. When they met. Harkless shook each of them cor dially by the hand without seeming to know it.
"We were coming to look for you,"

explained the judge. "William was afraid to go home alone—thought some one might take him for Mr. Harkless and shoot him before he got into town Can you come out with Willetts in the morning, Harkless," he went on, "and go with the young ladies to see the parade? And Minnie wants you to stay to dinner and go to the show with them Harkless seized his hand and shook it

and then laughed heartily as he accept ed the invitation. At the gate Miss Sherwood extended her hand to him and said politely, while mockery shone from her eyes: "Good night, Mr. Harkless. I do not leave tomorrow. I am very glad to have

met you."
"We are going to keep her all summer, if we can," said Minnie, weaving her arm about her friend's waist. "You'll come in the morning?" "Good night, Miss Sherwood," he returned hilariously. "It has been such a pleasure to meet you. Thank you so much for saving my life. It was very good of you, indeed. Yes; in the morning. Good night, good night." He shook hands with all of them, including Mr. Todd, who was going with him. He laughed all the way home, and William walked at his side in amazement. The Herald building was a decrepit pocket. It wasn't a message."

"I'm not so sure he did not notice.

He is very wise. Do you know, I have
was now sadly in need of paint. Closely adjoining it, in a large, blank looking yard, stood a low brick cottage, over when he first saw it, of an old Sunday parent under convoy of a devoted child. "He knew how great was my need of The title to these two buildings and a few minutes' companionableness the blank yard had been included in

second floor, and at the stairway railing John turned and shook his companion warmly by the hand.
"Good night, William," he said. "It was plucky of you to join in that muss tonight. I shan't forget it."
"I jest happened to come along," replied the other awkwardly. Then, with a portentous yawn, he asked, "Ain't ye goin' to bed?"

"No: Parker wouldn't allow it." other yawn, which threatened to expose the veritable soul of him, "I d'know how ye stand it. It's closte on 11 o'clock. Good night." John went up the steps, singing

"For tonight we'll merry, merry be,
For tonight we'll merry, merry be," and stopped on the sagging platform at the top of the stairs and gave the moon good night with a wave of the hand and friendly laughter. At this it suddenly struck him that he was twenty-nine years of age and that he had laughed a great deal that evening; laughed and laughed over things not in the least humorous, like an excited schoolboy making a first formal call: that he had shaken hands with Miss Briscos when he left her as if he should never see her again; that he had taken very temporary parting; that he had shaken the judge's hand five times and William's four. "What has happened to me?" Then he shook his fist at the moon and went in to work, he

thought. (To be continued.)

Slight injuries often disable a man uts, bruises and burns it causes them o heal quickly and without matura-

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.
And that's the way with

children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home same care but some grow big and strong while others stay Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty.

Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed. Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing

strength. Whateven the cause of weakness and failure to grow-Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right. Scut for free sample.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto, Ontarie
50c, and \$1.00; all druggists.

Readache?

Perhaps it comes from

eye-strain, or defective vision PROPER GLASSES

will remedy the trouble, i strained in any way.

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B Graduate Optician.

Royal Pharmacy

New York Subway Tavern.

Bishop Whitaker, of Pennsylvania, Who is at Sydney, Discusses It and the Action of Bishop Potter in Taking Part is the Dedicar

Sydney, August 16.-Bishop D. W. Whitaker, of the diocese of Pennsyl venia who is summering in Cape Bre ton, was interviewed to-day by the Herald correspondent in regard to the 'subway tavern' in New York, his attitude toward the establishment of which has aroused not a little critic ism of Bishop Potter, and which promises to create some dissention in the ranks of church people throughout the United States. After describing the tavern in brief, Bishop Whitaker said there was nothing radical about the place; it had no peculiar attractions other than those customarily which the second story of the old ware- he says, the tavern is largely a mat house leaned in an effect of tipsy af-fection that had reminded Harkless, the people associated with the Citizen's Union of New York for the nur is it not better that they do so where the purchase of the Herald, and the the environments are wholesome and cottage was the editor's home.

There was a light burning upstairs

than where indecency and debauchery predominate? . The supporters of the subway tavern are determined to demonstrate that a public bar room can of the average man, and conform to law and public order as en experi-

> produced, and it will live if it provides an attraction, superior to the ordinary saloon.
> With respect to Bishop Potter's par ticipation in the dedicatory services, Bishop Whitaker quoted a leading New York magazine to the offect that

Lease had a narrow escape from death today as she disputed the right of way with the west bound Ocean Limited at the High Lands crossing near her home, and a mile from Amherst station. She saw the train swing around the curve and take the down grade at a rapid rate, and persons screamed a warning, which was drowned by the rattling noise. Her computation of time and distance proved rather defective, for instead of landing safely on the opposite side of the track she was picked up by the the track she was picked up by the cow-catcher and hung up on the fence Had she been in the middle of the track death would have been immi-

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

GEO, HOUGH. Livery Stables, Quebec,

Both Arms Amputated by Train.

While attempting to board a special train leaving Sackville, N. B., for Amherst, Wednesday, 17th, George E. Wood, a young man about 24 years of age, fell between the cars, which passed over him. Both arms were crushed and his head and chest seriously injured. He was brought to Amherst and conveyed to Highland View Hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate both arms, and necessary to amputate both arms, and slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. His father is A. B. Wood, foreman of the I. C. R. shops, Moncton, N. B. His mother is the proprietress of the Dominion House, Amherst, The young man has since died. NO. 26

Nova Scotia Exhibition Notes. The Lodging Bureau of the Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition has been open d at 138 Hollis St., where there a full registry of all houses in Halilax where rooms, or rooms and board, are available for Exhibition visitors. Those who expect to require such accommodation are asked to write, s that they may be placed comfortably and promptly. There have been known rare instances of visitors at the height

never happens if people wr te as requested to W. J. Butler, Superintenlest Nova Scotia Lodging Bureau, 138. Hollie St. Helifay A grand display of manufactures and nachinery is assured for the main building and Machinery Hall of the Nova Scotia Exhibition which opens on September 7th, and continues until

of the crush to the Fair having no

place of lodging. Such a thing

September 14th. Low rates of travel will prevail on the railways. A leading attraction at the forthcoming Exhibition at Halifax will be the butter-making competition in Agricultural Hall. Every process of the manufacture of butter will be exemplified on the grounds, from the milking of the cows and the treatment of the er am till the produce is finally place d in the crocks and tubs ready for pment. There will be eight compe itors for the valuable prizes that have leen offered. The competition will continue between the hours of 1 o'clock and 4 o'clock of Monday and Tuesday, and en the morning of Wed-

esday of the second week of the reat Fair. In its Bombardment of Port Arthur its pyrotechnic display, its military ands, its horse show, its vaudeville, and its horse races, the Nova Scotis Provincial Exhibition will be super latively grand. One of the six great specialty acts to be seen from the ing the loop, the most sensational performance of the kind ever placed before the public. "Diavolo" starts on a bleycle at the top of a high and steeply inclined plane; down he rushes, with momentarily accelerated swifttremendous that he traverses, head downward, the interior of a circle 30 the upper part like a fly to the ceiling, emerging an instant later, still at an exceedingly swift rate, beyond

Launch from Workman & Clark's Yard

Beifgst Ireland. their south yard a finely modelled largest vessels yet constructed for the as far as participation gave to the ceremony the aspect of a church service, it was certainly incongruous, but to emphasize this incident was to miss to entire length of the vessel, and the space alletted for eargo is divided into capacitous compartments by steel bulkheads continued to the compartment of the vessel, and the space alletted for eargo is divided into capacitous compartment. to emphasize this incident was to miss
the point. The question of good taste
was secondary to the question whether
the place itself was to be a force for
good morals or not. Judgment as to
this had better be suspended for the
present, but in any event many wouldwelcome any length it mist, would be a midships, and at the force and of this present, but in any event many would welcome any benefit it might produce.

Ocean Limited Strikes Woman.

Fast Train Picks Her Up and Tosses Her Aside With a Broken Collar Bone.

Amberst, August 20.—Mrs. Stowart Leas had a narrow escape from death today as she disputed the right of part of the upper deck. The vessel of the officers of the officers and conjects are provided in the midship deckhouse, whilst accommodation for the crew is arranged in the deckhouse on the after-today as she disputed the right of part of the upper deck. The vessel

track death would have been imminent. Her escape with a broken collar bone and a few bruises from the great eighty-ton locomotive which hauls this train was marvelous.

The doctors believe another epidemic of Grippe is here, and already many are suffering. The medical men are not afraid of Grippe since Catarrhoone was introduced, and claim that no one will over catch this discase who inhales the fragrant healing vapor of Catarrhozone hills the Grippe germ and prevents its spreading through the system. "Last winter I had an attack of Grippe," writes C. P. Macthe system. "Last winter at the system. "Last winter attack of Grippe," writes C. P. Mac-kinnen of St. John's. "I bought Ca-kinnen and got relief in short Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get, and strongly recommend it.

"I bought Saturntozone and got relief in short time. I found Catarrhozone better than anything else and was cured by using it." Catarrhozone prevents and cures Grippe, colds and catarrh. Two

Exhibition Dates, 1964.

Winnipeg, 25th July to 6th August. rd September.
Toronto, 29th August to 10th Sep-Quebec, 1st to 10th September.

ember. Chatham, N. B., 26th to 29th Sep-Woodstock, N. B., 27th to 29th Sepember. Charlottetown, P. E. I., 27th to 30th September Sussex, N. B., 3rd to 7th October. Yarmouth, N. S., 5th to 6th Octo

To Care a Cold in One P Minard's Liniment Qures Colds, etc.

Take Laxative Brome Quinine Tablets. Aldreggists refund the money if it fails to cure in the control of the control of