The Weekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 32. BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1905. No.

Professional Cards

J. B. WHITMAN,
Land Surveyor,
ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT.
Present P. O. address—
AYLESFORD, N S
April 1st, 1903.—1y

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC.
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL,
will be at his office in Butcher's Block,
MIDDLETON, EVERY THURSDAY.
Agent for Nova Scotia Building Society.
Money to loan at 5 p.c. on Real Estate security.

James Primrose, D. D. S.,
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville Streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

O. T. DANIELS
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

O. S. MILLER,
Barrister, &c.
Real Estate Agent, etc.
SHAFNER BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

DENTISTRY!
DR. F. S. ANDERSON
Graduate of the University Maryland.
Crown and Bridge Work a specialty.
Office next door to Union Bank.
Hours: 9 to 5.

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IN ALL COUNTRIES
HAVE YOU AN IDEA?
If so, write for a copy of our book The Inventor's Help (128 pages) which will tell you all about patents, how to procure them, our charges and terms, etc.
We have ten years experience in transacting patent business by correspondence. Communications strictly confidential.
To any one sending a rough sketch, photo or model of an invention, we will give our opinion free as to whether it is probably patentable.
Patents secured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.
Representative Clients as References:
The Frost and Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, Ont.
Pillow & Hersey Mfg. Co., Ltd., Montreal.
The Canada Hardware Co., Montreal.
The Dominion Shoe Machinery Co., St. Hyacinthe.
(Over $14,000,00 worth of work since 1900.) Que.
We have a fully equipped Branch Office in Washington.
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UNION BANK OF HALIFAX
INCORPORATED 1856.

Capital Authorized,	-	$3,000,000
Capital Subscribed,	-	1,336,150
Capital Paid Up,	-	1,336,150
Reserve Fund,	-	931,405

DIRECTORS:
WM. ROBERTSON, President.
WM. ROCHE, M. P., Vice-President.
C. C. BLACKADAR, GEO. MITCHELL, M. P. P.
E. G. SMITH, A. E. JONES,
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E. L. THORNE, General Manager,
C. N S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.
W. C. Harvey, - - Inspector.

BRANCHES:
Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Barrington Passage, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clarke's Harbor, Dartmouth, Digby, Glace Bay, Halifax Inverness, Kentville, Lawrencetown, Liverpool, Lockeport, Mahou, Middleton, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Parrsboro, Sherbrooke, Springhill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's Truro, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth.
Port of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.

CORRESPONDENTS:
Bank of Toronto and Branches, Canada.
National Bank of Commerce, New York.
Merchants' 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.

STATEMENT

	1887	1903	1904
Capital,	$ 500,000	$1,236,900	$ 1,336,225
Reserve Fund,	40,000	625,000	925,000
Deposits,	472,401	5,115,648	5,835,421
Circulation,	148,442	1,043,336	1,124,902
Loans,	789,880	6,534,320	7,097,600
P. D. Bills	52,139	10,754	1,346
Liabilities,	804,423	7,137,176	8,115,850
Assets,	1,358,309	9,170,243	10,373,650

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Interest allowed at highest current rate on Savings Bank Deposits and on Deposit Receipts, compounded half-yearly.

REASON No 10
WHY YOU SHOULD USE
Red Rose Tea
Because it is Reliable.

Some one has said: "A single fact is worth a ship-load of argument."

A few facts: I introduced this tea to the public about ten years ago. In that short time the business has grown to such proportions that we now occupy the largest Tea warehouse in Canada.

This enormous business has been built up without extensive advertising.

The merchants who commenced handling Red Rose Tea ten years ago are the most enthusiastic in its praises to-day.

The merchants who sell it, the people who drink it, have found that it could be relied on

The brand, "Red Rose Tea," is accepted everywhere as a guarantee of the highest quality, and those who drink it are its best advertisers.

Ask some of your friends about it.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B.
BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

Poetry.

Growing Old.

At six—I remember well when—
I fancied all folks old at ten.

But, when I'd turned my first decade,
Fifteen appeared more truly staid.

But when the fifteenth round I'd run,
I thought none old till twenty-one.

Then, oddly, when I'd reached that age,
I held that thirty made folks sage.

But when my thirtieth year was told,
I said: "At two score men grow old!"

Yet two score came and found me thrifty,
So I drew the line at fifty.

But when I reached that age, I swore
None could be old until three score.

And here I am at sixty now,
As young as when at six, I trow!

'Tis true my hair is somewhat gray,
And that I use a cane today;

'Tis true these rogues about my knee
Say "Grandpa" when they speak to me.

But, bless your soul, I'm as young as when
I thought all people old at ten!

Perhaps a little wiser grown—
Perhaps some old illusions flown;

And wond'ring still, when years have rolled,
When it is that a man grows old?
—Vandyke Brown.

Selected Story.

CAPTAIN JOE AND JAMIE.

BY C. G. D. ROBERTS.
(From Canada First.)

Fiercely the wind roared in from the sea over the Tantramar dyke!

It was about sunset, and a fierce orange-red gleam, thrusting itself through a rift in the clouds that blackened the sky, cast a strange glow over the wide, desolate marshes. A mile back rose the dark line of the uplands, with small, white farm-houses already hidden in the shadow.

Captain Joe Boulthee had just left his wagon standing in the dyke road with his four-year-old boy on the seat. He was on the point of crossing the dyke, to visit the little landing-place where he kept his boat, when above the rush and whistle of the gale he heard Jamie's voice. He hurried back a few paces before he could make out what the little fellow was saying.

"Pap," cried the child, "I want to get out of the wagon. 'Fraid Bill goin' to run away!"

"Oh, nonsense!" answered Captain Joe. "Bill won't run away. He doesn't know how. You stay there, and don't be frightened, and I'll be right back."

"But, pap, the wind blows me too hard," piped the small voice pleadingly.

"Oh, all right," said the father, and returning to the wagon he lifted the child gently down and set him on his feet. "Now," he continued, "it's too windy for you out on the other side of the dyke. You run over and sit on that big stick, where the wind can't get at you, and wait for me. And be sure you don't let Bill run away."

As he spoke the Captain noticed that the horse, ordinarily one of the most stolid of creatures, seemed tonight peculiarly uneasy; with his head up in the air he was sniffing nervously, and glancing from side to side. As Jamie was trudging through the long grass to the seat which his father had shown him, the Captain said: "Why, Bill does seem scary, after all; who'd have thought this wind to be out of the gale, which took his would scare him?"

"Bill don't like it," replied Jamie; "it blows him too hard." And, glad breath away, the little fellow seated himself contentedly in the shelter of the dyke. Just then there was a clatter of wheels and a crash. Bill had whirled sharply about in the narrow road, upsetting and smashing the light wagon.

Now, utterly heedless of his master's angry shouts, he was galloping in mad haste back towards the uplands, with the fragments of the wagon at his heels. The Captain and Jamie watched him flying before the wind, a red spectre in the lurid light. Then, turning away once more to see to his boat, the Captain remarked: "Well, laddie, I guess we'll have to foot it back when we get through here. But Bill's going to have a licking for this!"

Left to himself, Jamie crouched down behind the dyke, a strange, solitary little figure in the wide waste of the marshes. Though the full force of the gale could not reach him, his long fair curls were blown across his face, and he clung determinedly to his small, round hat. For a while he watched the beam of red light, till the jagged fringe of clouds closed over it, and it was gone. Then, in the dusk, he began to feel a little frightened; but he knew his father would soon be back, and he didn't like to call him again. He listened to the waves washing, surging, beating, roaring, on the shoals beyond the dyke. Presently he heard them, every now and then, thunder in against the very dyke itself; upon this he grew more frightened and called to his father several times; but of course the small voice was drowned in the tumult of the wind and wave, and the father, working eagerly on the other side of the dyke, heard no sound of it.

Close by the shelter in which Jamie was crouching there were several great tubs, made by sawing molasses hogsheads into halves. These tubs, in fishing season, were carried by the fishermen in their boats, to hold the shad as they were taken from the net. Now they stood empty and dry, but highly flavored with memories of their office. Into the nearest tub Jamie crawled, after having shouted in vain to his father.

To the child's loneliness and fear the tub looked "cosy," as he called it. He curled up in the bottom, and felt a little comforted.

Jamie was the only child of Captain Joe Boultbee. When Jamie was about two years old, the Captain had taken the child and his mother on a voyage to Brazil. While calling at Barbados the young mother had caught the yellow fever. There she had died, and was buried. After the voyage Captain Joe had given up his ship, and retired to his father's farm at Tantramar. There he devoted himself to Jamie and the farm, but to Jamie especially; and in the summer, partly for amusement, partly for profit, he was accustomed to spend a few weeks in drifting for shad on the wild tides of Chignecto Bay. Wherever he went, Jamie went. If the weather was too rough for Jamie, Captain Joe stayed at home. As for the child, petted without being spoiled, he was growing a tough and manly little soul, and daily more and more the light of his father's heart.

Why should he leave him curled up in his tub on the edge of the marshes, on a night so wild? In truth, though the wind was tremendous, and now growing to a veritable hurricane, there was no apparent danger or great hardship on the marshes. It was not cold and there was no rain.

Captain Joe, foreseeing a heavy gale, together with the tide higher than usual, had driven over to the dyke to make his little craft more secure.

He found the boat already in confusion; and the wind, when once he had crossed out of the dyke's shelter, was so much more violent than he had expected that it took him some time to get things "snugged up." He felt that Jamie was all right, as long as he was out of the wind. He was only a stone's throw distant, though hidden by the great rampart of the dyke. But the Captain began to wish that he had left the little fellow at home, as he knew the long walk over the rough road, in the dark and the furious gale, would sorely tire the sturdy little legs. Every now and then, as vigorously and cheerfully he worked in the pitching smack, the Captain sent a shout of greeting over the dyke to keep the little lad from getting lonely. But the storm blew his voice far up into the clouds, and Jamie, in his tub, never heard it.

By the time Captain Joe had put everything shipshape, he noticed that his plunging boat was drifting close to the dyke. He had never before seen the tide reach such a height. The waves that were rocking the little craft so violently were a mere backwash from the great seas, which, as he now observed with a pang, were thundering in a little further up the coast. Just at this spot the dyke was protected from the full force of the storm by Snowdon's Point. "What if the dyke should break up yonder, and this fearful tide get in on the marshes?" thought the Captain, in a sudden anguish of apprehension. Leaving the boat to dash itself to pieces if it liked, he clambered in breathless haste out on to the top of the dyke, shouting to Jamie as he did so. There was no answer. Where he had left the little one but a half-hour back the tide was seething three or four feet deep over the grasses.

Dark as the night had grown, it grew blacker before the father's eyes. For an instant his heart stood still with horror, then he sprang down into the flood. The water boiled up nearly to his armpits. With his feet he felt the great timber, fastened in the dyke, on which his boy had been sitting. He peered through the dark, with straining eyes grown preternaturally keen. He could see nothing on the wide, swirling surface save two or three dark objects, far out in the marsh. These he recognized at once as his fish-tubs gone afloat. Then he ran up the dyke toward the Point. "Surely," he groaned in his heart, "Jamie has climbed up the dyke when he saw the water coming, and I'll find him along the top here, somewhere, looking and crying for me!"

Then, running like a madman along the narrow summit, with a band of iron tightening about his heart, the Captain reached the Point, where the dyke took its beginning.

No sign of the little one; but he saw the marshes everywhere laid waste. Then he turned round and sped back, thinking perhaps Jamie had wandered in the other direction. Passing the now buried landing-place, he saw with a curious distinctness, as if in a picture, that the boat was turned bottom up, and, as it were, glued to the side of the dyke.

Suddenly he checked his speed with a violent effort, and threw himself upon his face, clutching the short grasses of the dyke. He had just saved himself from falling into the sea. Had he had time to think, he might not have tried to save himself, believing as he did that the child who was his very life had perished. But the instinct of self-preservation had asserted itself blindly, and just in time. Before his feet the deck was washed away, and through the chasm the waves were breaking furiously.

Meanwhile, what had become of Jamie?

The wind had made him drowsy, and before he had been many minutes curled up in the tub, he was sound asleep.

When the dyke gave way, some distance from Jamie's queer retreat, there came suddenly a great rush of water among the tubs, and some were straightway floated away. Then others heavier followed, one by one; and, last of all, the heaviest, that containing Jamie and his fortunes. The water rose rapidly, but back here there came no waves, and the child slept as peacefully as if at home in his crib. Little the Captain thought, when his eyes wandered over the floating tubs, that the one nearest to him was freighted with his heart's treasure! And well it was that Jamie did not hear his shouts and wake! Had he done so, he would have at once sprung to his feet, and been tipped out into the flood.

By this time the great tide had reached its height. Soon it began to recede, but slowly, for the storm kept the waters gathered, as it were, into a heap at the head of the bay. All night the wind raged on, wrecking the smacks and schooners along the coast, breaking down the dykes in a hundred places, flooding all the marshes, and drowning many cattle in the salt pastures. All night the Captain, hopeless and mute in his agony of grief, lay clutching the grasses on the dyke-top, not noticing when at length the waves ceased to drench him with their spray. All night, too, slept Jamie in his tub.

Right across the marsh the strange craft drifted before the wind, never getting into the region where the waves were violent. Such motion as there was—and at times it was somewhat lively—seemed only to lull the child to a sounder slumber. Toward daybreak the tub grounded at the foot of the uplands, not far from the edge of the road. The waters gradually slunk away as if ashamed of their wild vagaries. And still the child slept on.

As the light broke over the bay, coldly pink and desolately gleaming, Captain Joe got up and looked about him. His eyes were tearless, but his face was gray and hard, and deep lines had stamped themselves across it during the night.

Seeing that the marshes were again uncovered, save for great shallow pools left here and there, he set out to find the body of his boy. After wandering aimlessly for perhaps an hour, the Captain began to study the direction in which the wind had been blowing. This was almost exactly with the road which led to his home on the uplands. As he noticed this, a wave of pity crossed his heart, at thought of terrible anxiety his father and mother had all that night been enduring. Then in an instant there seemed to unroll before him the long, slow years of the desolation of that home without Jamie.

All this time he was moving along the soaking road, scanning the marsh in every direction. When he had covered about half the distance, he was aware of his father, hastening with feeble eagerness to meet him.

The night of watching had made the old man haggard, but his face lit up at sight of his son. As he drew near, however, and saw no sign of Jamie, and marked the look upon the Captain's face, the gladness died out as quickly as it had come. When the two men met, the elder put out his hand in silence, and the younger clasped it. There was no room for words. Side by side the two walked slowly homeward. With restless eyes, ever dreading lest they should find that which they sought, the father and son looked everywhere—except in a certain old fish-tub, which they passed. The tub stood a little to one side of the road. Just at this time a sparrow lit on the tub's edge, and uttered a loud and startled chirp at sight of the sleeping child. As the bird flew off precipitately, Jamie opened his eyes, and gazed up in astonishment at the blue sky over his head. He stretched out his hand and felt the rough sides of the tub. Then, in complete bewilderment, he clambered to his feet. Why, there was his father, walking away somewhere without him! And grandpa, too! Jamie felt agrieved.

"Pap!" he cried, in a loud but fearful voice, "where you goin' to!"

A great wave of light seemed to break across the landscape, as the two men turned and saw the little golden head shining, dishevelled, over the edge of the tub. The Captain caught his breath with a sort of sob, and rushed to snatch the little one in his arms; while the grandfather fell on his knees in the road, and his trembling lips moved silently.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There's nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—MRS. W. H. BRYMER, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Night Coughs**

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

History Repeats Itself.

A correspondent to the Wolfville Acadian writes:—

Dear Sir,—It may be that the present depth of snow here is greater than that of any winter in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, but not in the history of the province.

An aged lady, born at Cornwallis in 1788, told me that she recollected the year of the great snow when it was estimated that the snow covering the country was eight feet deep—that to look over the snow which surrounded her father's house she was obliged to mount a chair, because the snow was above the lower window sash. Great distress was caused by the depth of snow, and many cattle perished in the barns, owing to the impossibility of getting water and, in many cases, fodder to them.

Murdoch, in his history of Nova Scotia, states that in 1798 "Such heavy snows fell that the road from Halifax to Windsor had become impassable; but by the exertions of the magistrates and the people, in which the prince ordered the troops to assist, the way was cleared; and on the evening of Sunday, February 20th, 35 cattle that had been detained on their way for near a fortnight, reached town."

I assume this to be the year named by the old lady the year of the great snow. Geo. Thompson.

Wolfville, Feb., 1905.

Close's Scheme.

The Government Would Provide 640 Acres in the Northwest for Her Proteges.

Ottawa, March 2.—In the latter part of November the Deputy Minister of the Interior, writing Mrs. Close, who has a scheme for bringing pauper children to Canada and have them trained on farms in Canada, says that while not unfavorable to the scheme he could not accede to certain things in the proposition. The Government would provide a section of 640 acres in the Northwest, upon which Mrs. Close could erect her institution and carry on her operations. The grant would be made exclusively for this purpose. The Government could not provide for farms to a certain number of adults as asked for. Free farms were asked between Ottawa and Montreal, but the Government could not entertain this, as the Dominion Government had no lands there to give. Mrs. Close was asked to call upon Mr. W. T. R. Preston, in London, England, and he would give her any information she asked. The correspondence was given to the House today.

C. P. R. Train Robber Captured.

Ball Miner, the Canadian Pacific Railway train robber, has been captured in Washington State. The Pinkertons have him corralled in a cabin, where he is suffering from smallpox. They say that he and two others held up the Canadian Pacific Express last summer. His companions went directly over the line. Miner doubled back, and in spite of police searchers all around him lived quietly alone near the scene of the crime until he took ill with smallpox and had to seek friends in Washington, where he was discovered. His share of the booty was $4,000. The reward for the three is $3,000.

For an Impaired Appetite

Loss of appetite always results from faulty digestion. All that is needed is a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will invigorate the stomach, strengthen the digestion and give you an appetite like a wolf. These Tablets also act as a gentle laxative. For sale by S. N. Weare.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Honoring Lord Minto.

Presented With the Freedom of Jedburgh.

(Edinburgh Sportsman.)

In consideration of his distinguished services as a soldier and a statesman, the Earl of Minto, late Governor-General of Canada, was on Monday made an honourary burgess of the Royal burgh of Jedburgh. The ceremony took place in the Council Chambers, and was attended by a large company, including noblemen and gentlemen belonging to the county of Roxburgh, representatives of neighbouring burghs, as well as the members of the Corporation and officials of Jedburgh.

Provost Hilson presided, and in moving that Lord Minto be admitted a burgess, he congratulated his Lordship and Lady Minto on their return to Teviotdale, and on the welcome they had received.

The burgess ticket was enclosed in a casket of old oak with silver mountings, bearing the arms of Jedburgh and Lord Minto, Canadian emblems, and a view of Jedburgh Abby.

The Earl of Minto, in acknowledging the presentation, said that to him the greatest reward anyone who had done his best to serve the Empire in distant countries could look forward to was to realise that his services had been approved, that his career had been watched with interest, and that he had not been forgotten by the people at home. In early days he was perhaps too much of a free lance and possessed some of the old moss-troopers' spirit, but he could say he had brought home very little booty—(laughter)—except the knowledge that was to be gained in distant lands. The fact that he made many friends of different races had shown him that it was a good thing to rub shoulders with all sorts of conditions of men (Applause.) Their six years in Canada saw the inauguration of great questions affecting our relations with the Colonies, upon the proper solution of which would depend much of our future pistory. And perhaps the cosmopolitan life of his early years enabled him to realise more clearly that if British statesmen would weld together the interests of our glorious young dependencies into the joint interest of one great Empire, they must be prepared to shake themselves out of old grooves, to study the sentiment of our colonial offspring, to recognize the ambitions of rising nationalities and to study the ways of thought of an entirely new world. (Applause.) Send as many of their energetic sons as they could spare, and they would never regret it.

Canada's Great Northland.

Mr. A. P. Low, of the Canadian Geological Survey, recently lectured before the Canadian Club, Toronto, upon the Canadian Arctic Territory, and stated these facts:

"The distance from the international boundary (U. S. and Canada) to the extreme north of Ellesmere Land was 2800 miles, so that Toronto was further away from the northern limit than from Vancouver. The land to the north of Hudson's Straits and Bay was composed of a large number of islands, forming the Arctic Archipelago, and having an area of 500,000 square miles. Those islands, like the rest of Canada, were painted red in the school maps, and that was due to the discoveries of the gallant sons of Great Britain from the time of Queen Elizabeth down to 1875. The territory had been acquired by the Dominion as part of the heritage of Confederation.

"There is an almost never-failing supply of fish worth catching, the seas simply swarming with salmon, walrus, porpoise, etc. The salmon, which resemble the best of British Columbia, are in particular abundance, and on one occasion over a thousand were caught in an hour and a half with the aid of nets. There is also coal in places, a mica mine paying a good profit, and other minerals. Of course the country is situated largely within the Arctic circle, and there can not be any agricultural resources, but its other advantage are quite sufficient. The distance from Churchill to Liverpool, via Hudson Bay, is the same as from Montreal, and this alone will one day be a big factor in the further development of the northwest. From Regina to Churchill is about the same distance as Regina to Fort William, a gain of 1000 miles from Regina to Liverpool by the Hudson Bay route, and on the basis of half a cent per ton per mile there would be a saving of 15 cents per bushel on the conveyance of wheat."

With her hull and rigging badly damaged and a number of sails missing, the little brig James Daly, of Yarmouth, N. S., reached Barbadoes on Monday, after a very tempestuous voyage. Forty-nine days ago the Daly sailed from Havana bound northeastward to Meteghan, N. S. Severe storms were encountered, and the little vessel was driven in the opposite direction from her destination. It was with much difficulty that the captain finally succeeded in making port.

Three persons were terribly burned, two, it is believed, fatally, by the overturning of a kerosene lamp at the home of Frank Hudson, Newburyport, Mass. The lamp was upset by Hudson's two-year-old son, who was enveloped in the flames, sustaining injuries from which he died an hour later. His grandmother attempted to extinguish the flames, and her clothing catching fire, she was frightfully burned. It is believed that she will die. A three months old sister of the dead boy was badly burned, but will recover.

The Greatest Family Remedy

And one well known in most Canadian homes is Nerviline, a perfect panacea for all internal and external pain. Mrs. M. E. Cartwright, of Morris, says:—"I couldn't think of being without Nerviline. When I get toothache, Nerviline stops it. If I get a sick headache, have a trouble with my stomach or bowels, I can rely on Nerviline to cure me promptly. To break up a cold or rub on for rheumatism or neuralgia, Nerviline has no equal. It's priceless in any family. Nerviline is king over all pain and costs 25c.

Our Optical Department

is well equipped with the best appliances—the proofs of our practical and theoretical knowledge of Optics are plenty and convincing.

WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE OUR WORK, and we are always right here to look after our cases. Can we be of any use to you?

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

Facts About Canada's Size.

Canada contains one-third of the whole area of the British Empire.

Canada extends over 20 degrees of latitude.

Canada extends over an area equalling from Constantinople to the North Pole.

Only one-fourth of Canada is occupied.

Canada's proportion of population is only 1.5 to the square mile.

England's population is 558 to the square mile; the United States' 21.

Canada has a million square miles of practically unexplored territory.

Canada is bounded by three oceans.

Canada is 3,500 miles wide from east to west, and 1,400 from north to south.

Canada has enough territory to give each inhabitant 400 acres.

Canada is as large as 30 United Kingdoms.

Canada is as large as 18 Germanys.

Canada's area is nearly double Britain's Indian possessions.

Canada is larger than Australasia.

Canada is 18 times as large as France, 20 times as large as Spain.

Canada is 33 times as large as Italy.

Ontario is over 4 times as large as England.

Quebec is nearly three times as large as the United Kingdom.

Manitoba is as large as England and Scotland.

Canada's 4 organized Territories are larger than France and Germany.

Canada's 3 far northern districts of Mackenzie, Ungava and Franklin are larger than China (proper).

British Columbia is the largest of Canada's provinces.

British Columbia could hold 24 Switzerlands.

Prince Edward Island is the smallest province.

The Maritime Provinces are nearly as large as England and Wales.

The Yukon District is almost as large as France.

Canada has a continuous waterway of 2,384 miles from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the head of Lake Superior.

Canada's Mackenzie River is, with its tributaries, equal to two-thirds of the distance across Canada.

The Yukon River is 2,300 miles long, as far as from Liverpool to Halifax.

Canada has 6,000 miles of waterways from the St. Lawrence to the Mackenzie, with less than 150 miles of a land break.

The distance from Halifax to Vancouver is greater than the distance from Halifax to London, Eng.

Victoria is half-way between London and Hong Kong.

The most southerly part of Ontario is as far south as Rome.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.

We will send you a sample free.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

JAPAN AGAIN TRIUMPHANT.

BATTLE OF MUKDEN SOUNDS DEATH KNELL TO RUSSIAN POWER.—KUROPATKIN IS IN FULL RETREAT WITH OYAMA'S VICTORIOUS TROOPS IN PURSUIT OF THE CZAR'S FLYING LEGIONS.

Tokio, March 8.—Advices received here indicate that General Kuropatkin is badly beaten in the bloodiest battle of the war.

Washington, March 8.—The state department is officially informed from Tokio that the Japanese have achieved a great victory before Mukden and that the Russian army is in full retreat. The casualties are numerous on both sides.

Mukden, March 8.—4.30 a.m.—The Japanese last night attacked the Russian positions north of Mukden and forced the Russians to fall back. The Japanese are concentrating on the west front. This may be the last despatch out of Mukden, as the telegraph line is in danger of being destroyed. The battle is in full progress. The Russian army is evacuating its positions south of Mukden.

Mukden, March 8.—10 a.m.—A heavy cannonading is in progress northwest of this city, causing the walls of houses here to tremble. An engagement is in progress at the Imperial tombs.

General Kuroki's Headquarters in the field, via Fusan, March 8.—(morning)—The Russians last night, under cover of darkness, evacuated the whole line along the Shakhe river, and are now in full retreat northward. The Japanese infantry is pressing them closely. Before retreating, the Russians set fire to great heaps of supplies, which burned throughout the night. The fall of Mukden appears imminent.

Two Ministers Max Be Appointed.

The Yukon is Said to Be Important Enough to Take One Minister's Whole Time.

Ottawa, March 7.—The Journal (independent liberal) says tonight:—"It is more than likely that before a successor to Mr. Sifton is appointed the interior department will be divided and two ministers instead of one appointed. The affairs of the Yukon, which have now attained great importance, will be separated from the interior department and placed in charge of an additional minister. Senator Templeman, of British Columbia, is said to be the government choice as successor to Sifton, and that Walter Scott, of Regina, will be given the portfolio."

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 30, '03.

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

It is reported that the E. B. Eddy Co., of Hull, one of the greatest manufacturing concerns in Canada, is to be sold to an American syndicate. The Eddy Co. employ several men.

Alfred Whitman, seventy-two years old, for thirty-five years a member of the Produce and Maritime Exchanges, died Wednesday night at his home, 249 West Seventy-six Street, New York City. He was a native of Annapolis, Nova Scotia. Mr. Whitman organized the Resolute Boat Club in this city, and rowed in the first four-oared shell race in America. He was a member of the City and Barnard Clubs.

Champion Liniment for Rheumatism

Chas. Drake, a mail carrier at Chapmanville, Con., says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the champion of all liniments. The past year I was troubled a great deal with rheumatism in my shoulder. After trying several cures, the storekeeper here recommended this remedy and it completely cured me." There is no use of any one suffering from that painful ailment when this liniment can be obtained for a small sum. One application gives prompt relief and its continued use for a short time will produce a permanent cure. For sale by S. N. Weare.

The steamship Arabic, of the White Star Line, which will begin running between Boston and Liverpool in April next, will be the largest steamer entering the port. She registers nearly 16,000 tons. Capt. Thompson is in command. Her state rooms have private baths attached. It is said that the White Star Line is to build a steamer of 24,000 tons, to be called the Adriatic.

A Satisfied User.

Will cure the conditions causing the piles. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut; their frequent use prevents piles. No case ever known where the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills failed. Price 25c.

The British Government wished the Canadian Government to take over the fortifications at Halifax and Esquimalt on April 1st. The Ottawa authorities, however, stated that they would not be prepared to assume responsibility until July 1st. They also asked the Home Government to maintain regular troops at both places until Canada was able to replace them by trained soldiers of her own.

Dr. Harper, of the University of Chicago, has undergone an operation for cancer. Slight hopes of his recovery are entertained. Dr. Harper is greatly beloved by his students and honored by all.

Up to date this winter Montreal has spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars removing the snow from the streets.

—If it is a bilious attack, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain. For sale by S. N. Weare.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.