

BICYCLES FREE

SAVE YOUR WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS. We will Give Four Bicycles

two for Nova Scotia and two for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island (Lady's or Gentlemen's Wheel, at option of the winner) for the Largest Number of Welcome Soap Wrappers sent in up to and including May 31st, 1897.

The Bicycles are the Celebrated "Red-Bird" (new 1897 model) costing \$100 each, regarded as the standard high-grade wheel of Canada.

The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B., MANUFACTURERS OF THE Famous Welcome Soap.

CURRY BROS. & BENT,

Proprietors of the Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Contractors and Builders.

A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICETH.

There are many wise men in Annapolis Valley, and some of them have and others have not caught on to our whiggle of late spring that we had come to Bridgetown to stay, and asking for their patronage.

We have paid our factory help regularly every fortnight, thereby distributing over \$200.00 in cash among the workmen in Bridgetown and vicinity during the past year.

Dry Lumber, Sheathing, Flooring, Mouldings of all kinds, Wood Mantels, Counters, Store and Church Fittings, Sashes, Doors, and Factory work of every description at short notice.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates can be had of us at small cost.

JOHN E. SANCTON & SON

make no big splurge, but they are following the procession and are

Selling at Reduced Prices for the next Sixty Days.

Call and see what they can do in their line. RUFFEE'S BLOCK.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

I intend to sell out the balance of my stock of goods during the next 90 days at prices to suit the times.

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Overshoes,

Men's Slippers, going at Cost. Balance of Larrigans at 75c per pair.

AND A LARGE LINE OF

Men's Slippers, going at Cost. Balance of Larrigans at 75c per pair.

STARTLING INDUCEMENTS!

As the Spring Season is now rapidly approaching, doubtless there are many households in the town, county and elsewhere who have decided upon placing in their dwellings new appointments in

FURNITURE

Undertaking!

Important Notice!

FISHER, the Tailor.

Sober Not Injurious.

A writer in the Contemporary Review says: "In corroboration of the fallacy of the sugar and gout idea it may be mentioned that the still more reprehensible dogma, from a sanitary point of view, that sugar retards the teeth is equally false."

Wonderful.

FILES CURED IN 3 TO 6 NIGHTS—PUSHING, BRISTLING, ITCHING DISEASES RELIEVED IN ONE DAY.

TEA! TEA!

Try a pound of the Celebrated Union-Blend TEA, the BEST 40c. TEA in the market.

JOSEPH I. FOSTER.

BRIDGETOWN, Jan. 26th, 1897.

JUST RECEIVED

ONE CAR OF GOLDIE'S FLOURS

"BEST," "CROWN OF GOLD," "SUN," "VICTORIA"

"FIVE LILIES," "FIVE ROSES," "KING OF PATENTS," "CREAM OF ROSES," "QUEEN CITY."

W. M. FORSYTH.

A Combination Offer!

ABUNDANCE OF MOULDINGS

House Builders!

HICKS & SANCTON M'G CO.

INKS!

Stephens, Carter, Arnold's and Paul's,

Central Book Store.

B. J. ELDERKIN.

Footy.

But she no longer had the strength required for the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

One year from date, for value received, I promise to pay to James T. Gregg, the sum of five thousand dollars, with interest at five per cent.

Frank M. Ware.

The note was dated January 10th, 1865, and it was on the tenth day of January, 1885, that Mrs. Gregg, in the society of her

select literature.

Nancy Gregg's Funeral.

Mr. Knapp was standing before her pasted-board map of the province of the village which she was famous throughout the village.

She had just taken three of them from the oven, and the spicy, savory odor rising from them filled the spicily clean and cozy little kitchen.

"There isn't quite enough left to make another whole pie," said Mrs. Knapp, as she deftly pinched together the edges of the one she was making.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

"I'm obliged to you, Mary," replied the old woman, as she took the proffered chair.

Wanted.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Wanted: A man to take charge of the work of weaving rag-carpet; her sight had faded, and her sewing days were done.

Established 1873. The Weekly Monitor, ISSUED ON WEDNESDAY, At Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S.

Terms: \$1.00 per annum in advance. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1897.

With the present issue THE WEEKLY MONITOR enters on its twenty-fifth volume. A quarter of a century of the use and down of a newspaper's existence still finds the Monitor with a firm grip on the patronage of a large list of reliable advertisers, and a circulation right at the 1700 mark.

A war cloud has again appeared on the horizon of Great Britain's South African possessions, and at times of writing it almost looks as if Boer and British were again to meet in such a struggle as 1881 witnessed.

Canada's parliament has now settled down to the routine business of a session that promises to be a more than usually important one. The address from the throne promises considerable new legislation.

United States senate amendments have practically destroyed the arbitration treaty, and while it will most likely eventually pass, its reversion will be such that neither Mr. Olney nor Lord Salisbury will recognize it.

It is not often that the cause of Canada is espoused by the American press, but when such a high class, wealthy, republican newspaper as the Boston Transcript is everywhere conceded to be worthy of the outlet on our behalf, it is worth more than passing notice.

Spain has not only depleted her treasury in the vain attempt to subdue patriotic Cubes, but she has sacrificed thousands of lives in the undertaking. A recently completed estimate of the fatalities connected with the campaign, shows that of the 200,000 Spanish soldiers who died on the island of the end of 1896, about 2,000 have perished in battle, 20,000 have fallen victims to yellow fever and various other scourges, while fully 22,000 have been sent to the States with shattered constitutions, many of them to die.

SOME CURIOUS SHOWS IN BOSTON.—A VERY OLD LITTLE SOLDIER—"JOE," THE CELEBRATED TRAINED ORANG-OUTANG—NOW BOSTONIAN OWNERS.—THE FREE FIGHT ON NEWSPAPER ROW.—PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

There are a number of curious and amusing signs to be seen here in all lines of trade, some of them of wonderful wording, spelling and design.

I am going out like a lamb. Read Hugh Fowler's auction advertisement. Everything at the lowest possible prices at Shipley's.

Local and Special News. Local is going out like a lamb. Read Hugh Fowler's auction advertisement.

On Cambridge is a diminutive little barber shop with a most high sounding name. Someone told me of some time ago, so, to satisfy myself, I wandered about that way the other evening.

It is the most diminutive "palace" I have ever seen. No doubt it is "cosmopolitan," for Cambridge St. is, in that district, peopled by the colored gentry, Jews, and many other nationalities.

There is a photographer's studio on Tremont St. that has the following unique advertisement displayed to attract fond mothers.

It is a serious matter with them in the hands of such a hearty photographer. I trace the infant's path through this quick process safely.

The bootblacks, and they are chiefly of the foreign element, are very original in their cards. One fellow on Howard St. styles himself "Hickory Bill, the lightning boot-black."

At the corner of Broad and State Sts. is a quaint little figure, about two feet high, of a continental soldier carved out of wood.

It is kept nicely painted and much resembles the old-fashioned uniform worn by some of the Ancient Honorable Artillery Company, which, by the way, may visit Halifax in October.

It is this one of the old landmarks. Owing to his having an "English" flavor, it has to be taken in every night and placed back in position each morning.

It is a part of a press agent's duties, and each vies with the other in the field of imagination, and tries to see who can manufacture out whole cloth, the most wonderful and plausible story.

We had a big time of it here on St. Patrick's Day, at least, on Newspaper Row. On that day took place at Carson City, the little encounter between Fitz and Corbett, and thousands swarmed in from the bulletin boards to view the reports.

It is a part of a press agent's duties, and each vies with the other in the field of imagination, and tries to see who can manufacture out whole cloth, the most wonderful and plausible story.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS. Dr. J. B. Hall, of Truro, was in Bridgetown last week.

Mr. C. S. Drew, of Nictaux Falls, spent Thursday in town. Messrs. A. J. Balfour and D. M. Doherty were in town on Friday.

Miss Annie LeCain, left on Monday last, to attend to her business in Annapolis.

Mr. Morris Graves, of Massachusetts, is spending a few weeks with friends at Upper Royal.

Mr. A. Craig, of the Bridgetown Foundry Co., spent a few days during the week at Weymouth.

Miss Brenda Lockett was among the passengers to St. John on Monday to attend the military opening.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. W. E. Webster and Warden also left here same day en route for Kentville.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. W. E. Webster and Warden also left here same day en route for Kentville.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. W. E. Webster and Warden also left here same day en route for Kentville.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS. Dr. J. B. Hall, of Truro, was in Bridgetown last week.

Mr. C. S. Drew, of Nictaux Falls, spent Thursday in town. Messrs. A. J. Balfour and D. M. Doherty were in town on Friday.

Miss Annie LeCain, left on Monday last, to attend to her business in Annapolis.

Mr. Morris Graves, of Massachusetts, is spending a few weeks with friends at Upper Royal.

Mr. A. Craig, of the Bridgetown Foundry Co., spent a few days during the week at Weymouth.

Miss Brenda Lockett was among the passengers to St. John on Monday to attend the military opening.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. W. E. Webster and Warden also left here same day en route for Kentville.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. W. E. Webster and Warden also left here same day en route for Kentville.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

Mr. W. E. Webster and Warden also left here same day en route for Kentville.

Mr. J. E. Muloney, of Kentville, passed through Bridgetown for home on the 16th inst.

On Saturday Mr. J. R. Padesy, accompanied by his wife and son, left here via Yarmouth for New York last Tuesday for a few days.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. PLAIN SEWING WANTED! Parties wishing plain sewing done at their homes, at reasonable rates, will please apply to MISS GERTIE HEARN, with Mrs. Walker, over MONROE office.

A PUBLIC Political Meeting WILL BE HELD AT LAWRENCE TOWN, in Whiting's Hall, on Friday Evening next, April 2nd, at 7.30 o'clock.

FOR SALE! A VERY FINE Carpenter's Tool Chest made of hard wood and in the most thorough manner.

B. STARRATT, PARADISE. Apples for England! "40,000 barrels of Apples yet to ship from Nova Scotia."

CHEAP CASH SALE (Continued) We have sold a lot of goods the last two weeks, but will have extra bargains to offer in all lines, and if you have a little cash to give me a call. You can get...

Special Clearing Out SALE! I am now offering my ENTIRE STOCK at my store in Lawrence town at less than cost to make an immediate clearance.

Are you going to paint this spring? If so, the place to get your supplies is from H. R. SHAW.

Are you going to House-Cleaning? IF SO GO TO... CROWE & PARKER'S where you will find everything you require, such as...

Are you going to paint this spring? If so, the place to get your supplies is from H. R. SHAW.

Are you going to House-Cleaning? IF SO GO TO... CROWE & PARKER'S where you will find everything you require, such as...

Are you going to paint this spring? If so, the place to get your supplies is from H. R. SHAW.

Are you going to House-Cleaning? IF SO GO TO... CROWE & PARKER'S where you will find everything you require, such as...

Are you going to paint this spring? If so, the place to get your supplies is from H. R. SHAW.

Are you going to House-Cleaning? IF SO GO TO... CROWE & PARKER'S where you will find everything you require, such as...

Are you going to paint this spring? If so, the place to get your supplies is from H. R. SHAW.

Are you going to House-Cleaning? IF SO GO TO... CROWE & PARKER'S where you will find everything you require, such as...

Are you going to paint this spring? If so, the place to get your supplies is from H. R. SHAW.

NEW ADV. The - Bridgetown - Importing - House CASH PRICES Which will Meet Foreign Competition.

Our Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings will comprise all the newest and prettiest effects, and with better qualities we have been careful not to order two alike.

Our New Staple Goods are now arriving, and we begin our Spring Cash Prices with Pillow Cottons, Sheet, White and Grey Cottons, Towels, etc., etc.

42-inch Pillow Cottons at 9c. 8-4 Unbleached Sheet at 14c. 8-4 Bleached Sheet at 17c. 9-4 Bleached Sheet (plain) at 18c. 9-4 Bleached Sheet (Twilled) at 20c.

We have a number of lines of Dress Goods we will clear out this month at half price in order to make space which we find we will require for our New Goods.

A few LADIES' WRAPPERS and JACKETS at just half price. See the Dress Goods and other articles which we are making special discounts on this month.

J. W. BECKWITH & SON. We are Still Offering BIG BARGAINS IN

A few Furs, Ladies' Sacques, Men's Ulsters, Boys' Ulsters, AND ALL LINES OF Winter Dress Goods

3 Lines WOOL HOSE, 3 Former Prices - 25c. 30c. 45c. Reduced to - 19c. 22c. 33c. Only a few left.

STRONG & WHITMAN. ALL FOR SALE AT Bottom Prices BY H. R. SHAW

2 Cases FANCY REGETTA SHIRTS in checks, spots and stripes. Sizes 14 to 17. 1 Case GENTS' COLLARS and CUFFS. Latest Styles and Lowest Prices. 2 Cases GENTS' HATS and CAPS, direct from the largest manufacturers in Boston.

JOHN LOCKETT & SON. Bridgetown, March 24th, 1897.

READ THIS Notice of Co-partnership! We the undersigned, have this day entered into a partnership for the purpose of carrying on a general mercantile business at Lawrence town and Fruit Growing at Weymouth, and we propose running our business on the following terms: No Credit System (EXCEPT BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT.)

Choice California Navel, Bright and Russett Floridas, Palermo Blood Oranges, Large Messina Lemons, Rolled Spiced Bacon, Link Sausages, Sauer Kraut, Mutton, Beef, Pork, Etc. New lot Silver-Skinned Onions. BRIDGETOWN MEAT MARKET. McCORMICK'S STORE, QUEEN ST.

Before... You... Purchase... our '97 Wheel... Correspond With Us. OUR LINE COMPRISES THE "Hamilton," "Kenwood," "Wellington," "808," Gents, Ladies, Juveniles and Tandems. \$100, - \$85, - \$70, \$55.

ANNAPOLIS MACHINE & CYCLE CO. RICHARD SHIPLEY. We are territorial agents and can offer customers many advantages. No long waiting for replacements. All parts carried in stock and prompt attention paid to purchasers.

ANNAPOLIS MACHINE & CYCLE CO. RICHARD SHIPLEY. We are territorial agents and can offer customers many advantages. No long waiting for replacements. All parts carried in stock and prompt attention paid to purchasers.

Granville Ferry. Miss Pearl Messinger is quite sick with a sore throat.

Mr. Douglas Hardy, who has been honored all winter by success, is just beginning to get around.

Mr. Austin Gilliat has bought the place owned by the late Capt. James Farwirth. He is now in possession of it.

Mr. Hannay Farwirth, of Lynn, who has been here for the purpose of effecting a sale of the above mentioned place returns in a few days.

We are sorry to record the fact that Mrs. William McKenney is very sick with cancer of the stomach. Little hope is entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Roy Oliver left Saturday for Lynn, to try his luck. Roy is a smart industrious fellow, and we have every reason to believe in Uncle Sam's territory.

Mr. Reed Blair, of Parker's Cove, will move his family to Granville this week, taking possession of the place owned by Mr. Schofield, now in Boston.

Mrs. S. W. W. Pickap, Elwood Armstrong George Gilliat, and Charles Parker, went as delegates to the Labor Convention held at Bridgetown, Tuesday.

The inclement weather has having its baneful effect upon the health of a large number of the people of the village. A good many have been honored by the grippe, had colds and other complaints.

Capt. Millard, who has been made of the ship, Zene Pickap, is on her recent voyage to the West Indies, is now home with his family. He goes again in the same vessel which sails to about the 15th inst.

Mr. William Pigott was in St. John last week on business. He says the apple market in London is fairly good, and a shipping quota is being set for St. John. The ship, Zene Pickap, will leave for the village Wednesday, I suppose the chief topic for the next few weeks will be politics. A wholesome subject if it could be discussed calmly, and not as it usually is with so much acrimony.

Mrs. James Fox is about to close up her house and go to live with her uncle, Mr. James Gilliat, near St. John. She will be much missed in the immediate vicinity of the village, being a kind and hospitable disposition. She has the esteem of all who know her. We wish her every happiness in her new home.

Mr. Alton Irvine, who has been clerking with Mr. Harry Watson for some time, has resigned his position, to accept of a more lucrative one in a large firm, at Little Glen Bay, Cape Breton. Mr. Irvine is a young man who is generally popular and has had friends both here and at Annapolis, and it will be with regret that we regret when they have to bid good-bye to him.

Bathos. The ice is fast breaking up in the river. Soon there will be no obstruction to navigation.

Mrs. A. Young has a hen that dropped an egg measuring 6 1/2 inches in circumference one day and 8 1/2 the other.

Large flocks of wild geese passed over to the north last week, the noise of the robin and sparrow was again heard, killing us an other seedtime is at hand.

Mrs. M. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

Spring field.

Miss Ida Wentzel, of Bear River, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mason.

Miss Cora Durring, of Ohio, came home on a short visit on the 26th, and returned on the 28th.

Quite a number of families have been quite busy here of late.

Mr. John J. Griffin and family are removing to Chester's corner, New Germany. They will still be neighbors.

Mrs. Benjamin Rodenas, of Rodenas settlement, Bridgetown, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Charles E. Mason.

Mr. Francis Mason, who has been very ill during the winter, is now glad to report much better. Mr. Mason is in his eighty-fourth year.

Mr. Freeman, who has been in Yarmouth for the last three weeks, arrived home on the 27th, where he will remain for a short time.

Mr. Christian Grimm, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, reached the age of eighty-three on March 12th. Mr. Grimm was born in Germany, Kingdom of Bavaria, on March 12th, 1812. He left his native land with his parents in the fall of 1831, and arrived, after a long voyage, at Halifax, N. S., on Jan. 18th, 1832. From Halifax he went to Lunenburg county, where he remained for twenty-eight years. While there, he married and brought up a family of seven children. This farming and stock raising he continued until 1860, when he moved to Springfield, Annapolis county, where he purchased a farm, and where he now resides. On July 1st, 1851, he opened a school in the village, which in the course of time turned into a post and money order office. He has held the office of postmaster up to the present time, to the satisfaction of the people in this community. Mr. and Mrs. Grimm have a large number of friends, and they are very cordially welcomed in the midst of their family of five sons, who are well known and highly respected as industrious business men. Postmaster Grimm is a member of the Lutheran church, a total abstainer, and a man of good understanding. He is heartily and cheerfully doing his duty in a heart of good disposition, quick at figures, and a good penman.

Clarence Centre. Mrs. Lenora Risteen is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edith Risteen.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsey is spending a few days with Mr. C. C. Risteen, at the farm.

March weather has had effect on the health of the people generally. Several coughs and colds have been reported.

Mr. Warren Marshall came home on Saturday evening from Middleton, where he had been, and intends to return tomorrow morning.

Miss Florence Robinson, who has been visiting in the village, returned to her home on Tuesday last accompanied by her little nephew, William Robinson.

Our community was saddened by the death of Mrs. Robert Marshall, a most esteemed lady. She had been a sufferer for a number of years, and was attended by loving daughters and friends. They had hopes of her recovery, but she passed away peacefully, and it became our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

She survived her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

It becomes our painful duty at this time to chronicle the death of Mrs. Eliza Wade, our oldest and one of our most respected residents. She succumbed to a severe attack of the grippe on Tuesday, the 23rd inst.

She was a daughter of the late John Troop, of Granville, and granddaughter of the late Mayor Abraham Gesner, a Loyalist, who moved here during the American revolution. She was born near the village on the 17th day of April 1809, and within a few days had reached her 88th birthday. She married John Wade in the early years of her womanhood; they moved to Bridgetown, where for many years her husband carried on the boot and shoe business very extensively. Mrs. Wade was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, five of whom survive her. Her oldest son was killed some twenty years ago. Mrs. N. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and Mrs. E. Mack, of Mayfield, Diaby Co., who came up last week to attend the funeral of their mother, returned home on Monday.

Lecture at Clementsville.

A large and attentive audience listened to the Rev. S. Langille in the Baptist church here on Monday, the 22nd inst. The subject was "Why I am opposed to tobacco and liquor."

We noticed several inebriate tobacco-users present, and many who were in the habit of regular use of the church, who were treated very graciously by what he heard. Mr. Langille in his address, which was read from beginning to end showed careful preparation, and was emphasized by the fact that he was a member of the regular assembly of the church. After reading a portion from the xxiii chap. of Ezekiel, Mr. L. took up the tobacco question. "A tobacco," said he, "is a man, a slave, a fool, or a robber because he uses the weed, but I would feel like a culprit if I did not warn you against it. It is an evil, which by the development of education and science, men are beginning to see in its true light. I do not mean to say that it is not a use tobacco, yet listen to Bible authority. 'Spend not your labor for that which will decay, and your money for that which will be consumed.' He challenged any man in the audience to get up and say 'I am satisfied with the use of tobacco. It is not in the financial and temporal welfare of his people compelled him to oppose, and to oppose with all his strength, and he will not be here to try to induce people to like him but to warn them against evil. 'You say you cannot build a new church, because your means are limited, and yet give me the money that the people on my field spend for tobacco and liquor, and I will build you a fine new church.' This seemed incredible to some yet the rev. gentleman presented us with notes and figures which went to show that nearly or quite \$2,500 was spent per year in this place. He then gave some interesting statistics showing the use of tobacco in the Dominion, taking for his authority the compiler of Health Reports for use in the Dominion of Nova Scotia. 'It is not only a use of tobacco, but it is a transmitter of disease through the blood, and it has a powerful effect on the nervous system. He then took up the liquor question, and said he considered this a poison worse, far worse than tobacco. He proved that in its physical effects moderate drinking was far worse than an occasional drunken spree and that the use of alcohol would transmit disease to coming generations. 'I am not alone in opposing it,' said he, 'our gracious Queen has signed a total abstinence bill, and the Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be no wine served in the White House during his term of office. He then took up the trials of the petitions against David, Kaubach and Bergeron cannot take place during the session of Parliament, unless with their consent. The Hon. Mr. McInnes has announced that there would be

SAVED HER LIFE.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A FERGUS MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER.

Had been Weak and Sickly From Infancy—Neither Doctor Nor Friends Thought She Would Survive—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Her Life—Advised to Parents.

From the Fergus News Record.
Mr. C. M. Post, fruit and confectionery dealer, St. Andrew street, Fergus, last week related to a representative of the News Record the sad story of the terrible suffering and almost of his little daughter Ella, his only child, who has been a healthy little maiden of ten years of age. At the time the child's illness Mr. Post was a resident of Hamilton. His story is substantially as follows:—'My daughter had been very delicate from childhood until about three years ago, when she was taken by a doctor who made me poor as it was called she was without a doctor's care, and at times we had had as many as three doctors in attendance and hope of saving her despaired. The doctors succeeded in keeping her alive, but she was gradually growing worse and all thought she was going to die. Our regular physician had given up and advised her life and remarked that if it were only warm weather, (it was then winter) there might be a chance. But seven summers had passed since her birth and she had gradually become feeble, and my wife and I thought it was just a matter of time until the child would be called to a better home. About this time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were prominently brought to our notice through a friend who brought in a neighbor's child. I thought I would give them a trial and so informed the doctor, but he only laughed at the idea of them helping her. However I bought a box of the Pink Pills, and began giving them to her, half a pill at a time. After a short treatment there was such an improvement that neither her mother nor I could doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were helping her, and I decided to abandon the doctor's services altogether. The Pink Pills treatment was continued and although the progress towards health and strength was necessarily slow, it was none the less certain, and it was continued until she is well and as strong as you see her to-day, and I am thankful to say she has had no occasion for medical treatment since. I am a strong believer in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for weak and delicate children, and I firmly believe it was this medicine that saved my child.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-round year medicine and are quite so efficacious in the case of children as in adults. They restore to the blood its lacking constituents and make it rich, red and pure. In this way they strengthen the system and drive out disease. There are many cases like the above in which this wonderful medicine has restored health and strength after the best medical advice had failed. The genuine Pink Pills are sold in boxes, the wrapper round which bears the fall trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." There are other pills colored pink, but they are imitations offered only because they give the dealer a greater profit. They should always be refused.

Future of Lace Making.

"What chance has lace-making for a future American industry?" was asked. "It has every chance," said Miss Hadley, with enthusiasm. "The only way it can be worked up is by starting light. I have been working lace for years when I was very young. I began lace work when I was only five. I lived in Canada, my birthplace. Some English ladies organized classes in the village. I was the only one who stuck to the work, and that is because I have always loved it. I am now in the factory where I am not so well paid, and I have invented many stitches.

"There is one disadvantage that our country must always suffer from, and that is a prejudice against making the young work steadily and faithfully. This work alone is what is needed for the factory when they are mature. The demand for lace will ever, will create the labor when they can do her work in a silphid fashion. Among my workers the Germans are most satisfactory. They are the best of the workmen. A girl working at lace will not only an indifferent amble can make \$15 a week easily. With real ambition she can make twice as well as that, and with intelligence, ideas and executive ability she may rise to any degree of prominence as well as the others. What we need in this country is an institution for the manufacture of lace made lace. I would undertake the work myself if I had the physical strength. An establishment of that kind would be a triumph of civilization, because in contradiction to the ideas of the old countries, where all the fine lace is made, it is not so women capable of assuming the directorship of the work. Here is a grand opportunity for some woman to distinguish herself. The field is ready for her. She has only to begin at the bottom of the ladder and work up."

Miss Hadley herself is the inventor of the Royal Battenberg lace, now popular for dinner and luncheon table decoration, and carried out in designs for every possible interior decoration where lace is permissible. A luncheon cloth consisting of 18 inch lace design in grapes and grape leaves, all the work of her own hands and under her direction, took a prize at the World's Fair was in the Royal Battenberg lace.

Spitting a Sin.

Prof. Sullivan, the lecturer of chemistry at Yale College in the first half of the century and up to 1880, was a fine looking man as one often sees, with a well proportioned body, a symmetrical face, a handsome face and beautiful voice, and a mind that beat heart beautiful. He used to lecture the students who were vulgar enough to spit and expectorate on the floor of the lecture room. According to his ideas of things a man who would be guilty of so filthy an act was a hog, and his lecture room was no place for him. He wished to lecture only to gentlemen. This was before the days of antiseptics, and based upon the disgust of a gentleman at the filthy habit of throwing the discharges of the body upon the floor, to be pulverized into dust and inhaled through the air into the body. To the bacteriologist of the present day this violation of the law of cleanliness is something more than a filthy habit; it is an offence against health amounting to a war against civilization. The fact has been demonstrated that the expectorated matter, when dried, becomes dust, and is inhaled into the lungs, possibly planting in the healthy body the seeds of disease. Suddenly a malignant disease breaks out in the family, and extends from one neighbor to another. There has been no exposure, no apparent violation of the laws of health. How does it suddenly appear in the home so carefully guarded? The dress of the mother or the sister, as it sweeps the sidewalk or the floor of the stage or car, may have gathered into its folds the poison germ from diseased bodies, to be distributed in the parlor or sitting-room of her home.

—One hundred Dollars One Dollar Paraphernalia to and true of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is necessary to buy Hood's.

FRUIT AS A TONIC.

AN Ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. A little spring tonic is better than a gallon of summer medicine.

In the far southern countries falls are already beginning to take antiseptics against malaria, or concoctions for purifying the blood. Human bodies, like trees, wish to get fresh sprouts in a few weeks. A good dose of spring medicine enables them to do so in better form.

A gentleman asked a physician the other day what was the best tonic for this season of the year. He answered "fruit."

"Nothing is better than a plentiful diet of fruit for the spring," he continued. I would omit bananas; they agree with some, but not with all. Give the majority indigestion."

The gentleman told him that in his school days each spring the scholars were allowed to buy a barrel of apples. No restriction was put upon our eating as much as we wanted. The teachers selected good stock and our parents approved of the programme. It was an old-fashioned custom, and that spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

"Your schoolmaster was a man after my own heart," said the physician. Apples are the finest spring medicine there is. A half a dozen a day is a good dose. With children so desirable a medicine has no terrors. Where something out of a bottle could not be forced down the throat, an apple will be begged for, and the young rascals are just spring diet of apples was part of the curriculum.

"When some one interrogated our old school-master once about the oddity of this custom, he answered: "I never could teach anything to children with torpid livers." Hence the diet of apples.

AGRICULTURAL.

COCHIN FOWLS.

VALUABLE FOR BOTH EGGS AND MEAT AND EASY TO KEEP.

The four varieties of Cochin fowls give as a selection of colors and pencilling to meet the wishes of almost any fancy. The grand golden buff color of the Buff Cochin, the black and blue with green legs of the Black Cochin, the beautiful pearly white of the White Cochin and the pencilled mahogany brown of the Partridge Cochin give an array of most beautiful colors of fowls.

As a general purpose fowl the Cochin has no superior. Pullets hatched in March often begin to lay in September and lay for three months and do not show any signs of sitting. It is true they will not be handled with great care to this; they will lay more dollars' worth of eggs in a year than any other fowl, the Brahma excepted, for the reason that they will lay their eggs, if properly handled, during the season of the year when eggs sell for the higher prices.

As to their qualities as a table fowl, they are equal to any of the larger fowls; no living man can select by the taste with any certainty the proportions of either, when a Brahma, Cochin and Plymouth Rock are all tried and served together.

Most people desire a flock of Cochins in their handling. Being an inactive fowl, all their feed is transferred into flesh, fat and egg. If overfed, the fatty matter clogs the egg passage and destroys the egg formation. What other fowls of a more active nature consume in running about, these fowls convert into fat. Clipped cochin and what are better for laying Cochin than too much corn; underfed in reason is better than overfed without consideration.

The Cochin fowl is made more or less in the show than any other class. Buff Cochins are the most popular of the family, though there is no reason for this except the color for either of the others is fully as useful as the Buff. The Black Cochin probably lays more in Cochin qualities than the others, but these fine Cochin qualities are gradually improving. Their color is most beautiful and looks well at all times and under all conditions; neither on Black or Partridge Cochins as on the Buff and White.

Many farmers' wives would have more flowers where so much labor required for their proper care. There are four classes of plants which offer choice selections for beauty and where care may be reduced to a minimum. First of these are the hardy shrubs, which includes Liana, syringa, honey-suckle, clematis and numerous other choicer varieties. Bulbs offer a field for flower lovers at all times and are cultivated as it should be. Pansies, Lily-of-the-valley, dahlias, gladioli and many of our choicer flowers start from bulbs and their care is comparatively easy. Biennial plants offer much that is beautiful both in plant, foliage and flower. The growth the second year starts from the seed in the soil, and hence but little tending is necessary. Perennials are the flowers for the masses. These are the farmer's wife and children should cultivate in goodly quantity. After the plants have once been induced to make a vigorous start, they will generally come up year after year, and produce a wealth of flowers of various colors and varieties. These are the plants of the garden, well manured, properly watered and kept clear of weeds, can easily be made to beautify the farmer's home with the least labor of any plants. The care and goodness of national life would lead them to and often unmanufactured in their own and good housewife cannot at all times spare the time to attend them.—Farm and Home. Plant it all out this winter, and do promptly in the spring.

ORNAMENT THE HOME GROUNDS.

THE LIVING AGE.

Founded by E. Littell in 1844.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

Giving nearly 4,000 choice columns of matter (making nearly four large volumes) in each issue.

It is Every Saturday and contains Articles of Standard and Popular Interest.

THE LIVING AGE embraces the productions of the ablest living writers in all countries, and is the only magazine that contains a complete and up-to-date list of the names of the authors, and the titles of their works, and the names of the publishers.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

AGRICULTURAL.

COCHIN FOWLS.

VALUABLE FOR BOTH EGGS AND MEAT AND EASY TO KEEP.

The four varieties of Cochin fowls give as a selection of colors and pencilling to meet the wishes of almost any fancy. The grand golden buff color of the Buff Cochin, the black and blue with green legs of the Black Cochin, the beautiful pearly white of the White Cochin and the pencilled mahogany brown of the Partridge Cochin give an array of most beautiful colors of fowls.

As a general purpose fowl the Cochin has no superior. Pullets hatched in March often begin to lay in September and lay for three months and do not show any signs of sitting. It is true they will not be handled with great care to this; they will lay more dollars' worth of eggs in a year than any other fowl, the Brahma excepted, for the reason that they will lay their eggs, if properly handled, during the season of the year when eggs sell for the higher prices.

As to their qualities as a table fowl, they are equal to any of the larger fowls; no living man can select by the taste with any certainty the proportions of either, when a Brahma, Cochin and Plymouth Rock are all tried and served together.

Most people desire a flock of Cochins in their handling. Being an inactive fowl, all their feed is transferred into flesh, fat and egg. If overfed, the fatty matter clogs the egg passage and destroys the egg formation. What other fowls of a more active nature consume in running about, these fowls convert into fat. Clipped cochin and what are better for laying Cochin than too much corn; underfed in reason is better than overfed without consideration.

The Cochin fowl is made more or less in the show than any other class. Buff Cochins are the most popular of the family, though there is no reason for this except the color for either of the others is fully as useful as the Buff. The Black Cochin probably lays more in Cochin qualities than the others, but these fine Cochin qualities are gradually improving. Their color is most beautiful and looks well at all times and under all conditions; neither on Black or Partridge Cochins as on the Buff and White.

Many farmers' wives would have more flowers where so much labor required for their proper care. There are four classes of plants which offer choice selections for beauty and where care may be reduced to a minimum. First of these are the hardy shrubs, which includes Liana, syringa, honey-suckle, clematis and numerous other choicer varieties. Bulbs offer a field for flower lovers at all times and are cultivated as it should be. Pansies, Lily-of-the-valley, dahlias, gladioli and many of our choicer flowers start from bulbs and their care is comparatively easy. Biennial plants offer much that is beautiful both in plant, foliage and flower. The growth the second year starts from the seed in the soil, and hence but little tending is necessary. Perennials are the flowers for the masses. These are the farmer's wife and children should cultivate in goodly quantity. After the plants have once been induced to make a vigorous start, they will generally come up year after year, and produce a wealth of flowers of various colors and varieties. These are the plants of the garden, well manured, properly watered and kept clear of weeds, can easily be made to beautify the farmer's home with the least labor of any plants. The care and goodness of national life would lead them to and often unmanufactured in their own and good housewife cannot at all times spare the time to attend them.—Farm and Home. Plant it all out this winter, and do promptly in the spring.

ORNAMENT THE HOME GROUNDS.

THE LIVING AGE.

Founded by E. Littell in 1844.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

Giving nearly 4,000 choice columns of matter (making nearly four large volumes) in each issue.

It is Every Saturday and contains Articles of Standard and Popular Interest.

THE LIVING AGE embraces the productions of the ablest living writers in all countries, and is the only magazine that contains a complete and up-to-date list of the names of the authors, and the titles of their works, and the names of the publishers.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE LIVING AGE is published by CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

AGRICULTURAL.

COCHIN FOWLS.

VALUABLE FOR BOTH EGGS AND MEAT AND EASY TO KEEP.

The four varieties of Cochin fowls give as a selection of colors and pencilling to meet the wishes of almost any fancy. The grand golden buff color of the Buff Cochin, the black and blue with green legs of the Black Cochin, the beautiful pearly white of the White Cochin and the pencilled mahogany brown of the Partridge Cochin give an array of most beautiful colors of fowls.

As a general purpose fowl the Cochin has no superior. Pullets hatched in March often begin to lay in September and lay for three months and do not show any signs of sitting. It is true they will not be handled with great care to this; they will lay more dollars' worth of eggs in a year than any other fowl, the Brahma excepted, for the reason that they will lay their eggs, if properly handled, during the season of the year when eggs sell for the higher prices.

As to their qualities as a table fowl, they are equal to any of the larger fowls; no living man can select by the taste with any certainty the proportions of either, when a Brahma, Cochin and Plymouth Rock are all tried and served together.

Most people desire a flock of Cochins in their handling. Being an inactive fowl, all their feed is transferred into flesh, fat and egg. If overfed, the fatty matter clogs the egg passage and destroys the egg formation. What other fowls of a more active nature consume in running about, these fowls convert into fat. Clipped cochin and what are better for laying Cochin than too much corn; underfed in reason is better than overfed without consideration.

The Cochin fowl is made more or less in the show than any other class. Buff Cochins are the most popular of the family, though there is no reason for this except the color for either of the others is fully as useful as the Buff. The Black Cochin probably lays more in Cochin qualities than the others, but these fine Cochin qualities are gradually improving. Their color is most beautiful and looks well at all times and under all conditions; neither on Black or Partridge Cochins as on the Buff and White.

Many farmers' wives would have more flowers where so much labor required for their proper care. There are four classes of plants which offer choice selections for beauty and where care may be reduced to a minimum. First of these are the hardy shrubs, which includes Liana, syringa, honey-suckle, clematis and numerous other choicer varieties. Bulbs offer a field for flower lovers at all times and are cultivated as it should be. Pansies, Lily-of-the-valley, dahlias, gladioli and many of our choicer flowers start from bulbs and their care is comparatively easy. Biennial plants offer much that is beautiful both in plant, foliage and flower. The growth the second year starts from the seed in the soil, and hence but little tending is necessary. Perennials are the flowers for the masses. These are the farmer's wife and children should cultivate in goodly quantity. After the plants have once been induced to make a vigorous start, they will generally come up year after year, and produce a wealth of flowers of various colors and varieties. These are the plants of the garden, well manured, properly watered and kept clear of weeds, can easily be made to beautify the farmer's home with the least labor of any plants. The care and goodness of national life would lead them to and often unmanufactured in their own and good housewife cannot at all times spare the time to attend them.—Farm and Home. Plant it all out this winter, and do promptly in the spring.

ORNAMENT THE HOME GROUNDS.

THE LIVING AGE.

Founded by E. Littell in 1844.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

Giving nearly 4,000 choice columns of matter (making nearly four large volumes) in each issue.

It is Every Saturday and contains Articles of Standard and Popular Interest.

THE LIVING AGE embraces the productions of the ablest living writers in all countries, and is