W. A. CHUTE,

BUILDING MOVER,

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

BUILDINGS of all descriptions Raised and Moved, by Jack or Water, without taking down chimneys or disturbing the occupants. Stranded Vessels, of all sizes, raised and floated. Boilers and engines, of all description, hoisted in and out of steamers, placing them in any position.

I am the only building mover in the Lower Provinces thoroughly fitted with the latest improvements. Having had twenty years' experience I can guarantee satisfaction. With numbers of the recommendations.

Also, Agent for The London Guarantee and Accident Company, of London, England.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 17. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1889. NO. 23.

New Goods,

—AT—

R. D. BEALS'

—Comprising—

DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY,
Ready Made Clothing,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
Crockery Ware,
SHELF HARDWARE,
Best Groceries.
TIN WARE, ETC.

EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL LINES.

Eggs for Goods or Cash.

Butter and all Other Produce in Exchange

Nictaux Falls, May 9th, '87.

GREAT REDUCTION.

The whole Stock of

W. W. SAUNDERS'

will be sold at a Great Reduction during the Xmas Holidays, embracing the following well-selected lines:

DRY GOODS,

HOSIERY, a Specialty,

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS, OVERBOOTS, RUBBERS AND LARIGANS, GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY, CANNED GOODS, ESSENCES, EXTRACTS. AND PATENT MEDICINES, large stock of LAMPS, GLASS, EARTHEN, STONE, TINWARE, HARDWARE, AND CUTLERY, AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF XMAS NOVELTIES

William Hart,
Assignee.

DR. FOWLER'S

S·EXT· OF ·WILD· TRAWBERRY

CURES **C**HOLERA **C**holera Morbus **C**OLIC and **C**RAMPS

DIARRHŒA **D**YSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

W. D. SHEEHAN,

The American Tailor.

Some of the reasons why my coats are the BEST and MOST STYLISH CUT:

1. They always fit close to the neck, and never drop down or rise up.
2. They always fit into the waist with a graceful curve.
3. The shoulders never wrinkle, and always improve on your actual build.
4. Every garment is made on the premises under my own supervision, by first-class tailors.

GENTLEMEN who have found difficulty in being properly fitted by their tailors, will do well to call on me and I will guarantee a perfect fit.

FOR SALE at the DRUG STORE.

CASTORIA, best Spirits Nitre, Sulphuric Acid, Eno's Fruit Salt, Plasters, Teaberry, Tooth Powder, Pierce's Medicines, full line, Vaselines, full lines, Paine's Celery Compound, Riege's Food for infants, Lactated Food, Chloride Lime, Diamond and Electric Dyes, Insect Powders, Washing and Baking Soda, Copperas, Senna, Alum, Indigo, Nutmegs, Aniline Dyes, Puffs, Toilet Powder, Soap, Perfumeries, Lime Juice, Mack's Magnetic Medicines, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Burdock Blood Bitters, Standard Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music and Blank Music Paper and Books.

L. R. MORSE, M. D.

September, 1888.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great medical work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Bulfinch St.

The Schooner

"CRUSADE,"

I. S. CESNER,

WILL make weekly trips between this port and St. John during the season, calling along the river.

Freights handled carefully.

LIME ALWAYS ON HAND.

Apply on board, or to

GEO. H. DIXON.

Bridgetown, May 27th, 1889. tf

H. H. BANKS,

PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,

Parker Market Building,

Halifax, N. S.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Prounce Sold on Commission.

MAKE HENS LAY

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER.

WE SEND BY MAIL A LARGE 2¼ POUND CAN FOR $1.20, TWO SMALL PACKS 50 CTS. POST PAID.

Sheridan's Condition Powder

is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. Prevents and cures all diseases of hens. Worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting, and to keep them healthy. Testimonials sent free on application. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send at once to us. Take no other kind. We will send, prepaid, by mail, as follows: A new, enlarged, elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY MANUAL" (132 pages) for 25 cents; tells how to make money with a few hens, and two small packages of Powder for 60 cents; or, one large 1¼ pound can and Guide, $1.20. Sample package of Powder, 25 cents, five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, for $5.00. Send stamps or cash. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.

INSPECTION

is Invited of our Terms and Prices for all Description of Work in

Monuments, Tablets,

HEADSTONES, Etc.

Also, Curbing, Posts, Steps, Etc.

Drysdale & Hoyt Bros.,

OPPOSITE RINK. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,

—ALSO:—

FORCE PUMP,

with Hose attached if required.

We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER-PIPES for underdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

'89 YARMOUTH S.S. CO. '89

THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND THE UNITED STATES.

The quickest time only 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

THE FAST STEEL STEAMER

"YARMOUTH,"

WILL leave Yarmouth for Boston every *Wednesday* and *Saturday Evenings*, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway. Returning, will leave Lewis's Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every *Tuesday* and *Friday*, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and Intermediate Stations.

The YARMOUTH carries a regular mail to and from Boston, and is the fastest Steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States. Fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Lights, Bilge Keels, etc.

The Steamer "City of St. John" leaves Pickford & Black's wharf every Monday, at 10 p. m., for Yarmouth and intermediate ports; returning leaves Yarmouth every Thursday, at 8 a. m.

For all other information apply to F. CROSSKILL, Station Agent, Bridgetown, or to

W. A. CHASE, Sect. and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.

Yarmouth, April, '89.

BRIDGETOWN

MARBLE WORKS

THOMAS DEARNESS,

Importer of Marble

and manufacturer of

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.

Also Monuments in Red Granite Gray Granite, and Freestone.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

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

Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

CARD

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MIDDLETON, - N. S.

Office in A. BEALS' STORE, 16 tf

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and INDIAN INK to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents Wanted. Big Pay. THALMAN M'F'G CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SHIRLEY CARSTONE.

By ELIZA ARCHARD.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XXII.

THE TRAMP'S STORY.

Let us gather up the tangled and broken threads and put them together again. We have not much else left to do now.

Rip was buried upon the hill, with the Carstones. Shirley and Brownie would have it so. Not one of that brave old race was ever laid more tenderly to rest, either, than the nameless one.

They found his dead fingers clasped about something beneath the breast of his ragged coat. It was a small black wallet, carefully fastened around his neck by a strong cord. It was not opened, but put aside for the time, and poor Rip was neatly dressed and buried upon the hill.

Brownie grieved greatly about his death.

"It was all my folly," she said. "I wanted to see the place where we picnicked that autumn day, just for old times' sake, Robert. I slipped out there early in the morning. I forgot all about the new railroad that crossed there, though I was walking upon the track. I can never forgive myself. Poor Rip! to die in that awful way, and I was the cause of it."

"I don't wonder it seems a terrible thing to you, Brownie," said her husband. "The worst for me is when I think how frightfully near it came to being you. That makes me turn cold. But, Shirley, I wonder what crazy whim got into the poor fellow's head that I was his brother—there when he was dying, you know?"

"Robert," answered Shirley, "it is time now to open that black silk bag he wore about his neck. I have kept it, I wish you to look into it first."

She put it into his hand. The wallet contained a dingy yellow leather note-book, carefully protected from damp. There was something else, too, tied by a black ribbon. A sudden exclamation broke from Edgerly's lips.

"Why, Brownie," said he, "here is your forget-me-not ring, my mother's ring, that I put upon your finger the day we were engaged. What could have possessed the poor devil to keep that?"

Brownie clasped the precious ring with delight, looked at it fondly and passed it to Shirley.

"Isn't it a quaint, pretty thing?" said she.

"There's an inscription in it," said Shirley.

"Yes," said Robert. "My mother never would tell me what it meant. I've asked her many a time. It is the only thing I never could coax her to tell me."

Shirley read it and started to her feet.

"Read, poly read Rip's papers!" said she.

The contents of the notebook were a strange medley. The spelling was as original as the ideas and sentences were. Preparing it had been the labor of years. The poor soul had built it slowly and painfully, a little at a time, as one might dig his way out through dungeon walls with his hands. Rip's literary accomplishments had been a matter of pride to him. The book was half diary, half moral and mental philosophy, from a vagabond's view. In it he gave such history of himself as he knew, circumstantially laid down. All through ran a vein of belief that he had been born to better things.

Such parts of the strange conglomerate as belong to this history will be laid before the reader. Not always, however, in the original spelling. That would cause it to be mistaken for the jokes of some great American humorist. It began as follows:

JOURNAL OF A TRAMP.

"I don't know where I was born. I don't know whose son I am. There ain't anything I do know mutch about. (I always knowed that word ought to be spelled mutch, but somehow I often find myself writing it much. But I asked Brownie Carstone, and she says yes, it is mutch.)"

"I remember that well," said Brownie. "It's been a hundred years ago, and I thought it was such fun to tell him wrong. Poor old Rip!"

The tramp's journal went on:

"Moll is the first I remember. There was something else, but I've give that up. I reckon I dreamt it, about heaven and the angels. But I know I've got good blood in me, anyhow."

The part of the history the reader is familiar with is here skipped. We take up Rip's story again at this point:

"I found old Moll again in Chesterton. I knew her by her one eye and her caved in nose. Her husband give her that. She says his name was Slugger. Moll keeps house. She hides goods that comes down chimney to her unbeknownst."

Then followed a record of aimless wanderings not a few. Sometimes, as long as a month or two, this outcast of humanity would settle down and work like a civilized man. Then suddenly, for no apparent reason, the vagabond spirit came upon him again, and he would up and away like a gypsy, recording simply in his journal that, on such a date,

"I took a notion to go on the tramp."

Here is something that will interest the reader:

"I took a lot of jewelry to Moll to keep safe. Moll looked over the swag. Among the bits of brass and things was a curious lookin' blue ring. No sooner had old Moll got her eyes on that than she took a fit. She grabbed my shoulder, and says she:

"'Rip, where'd you get that?'

"Says I, 'it's none o' your blessed business.'

"'Oh, very well,' says she, with her back up like, 'may be I knows things to your advantage, and may be I don't. May be I've seen that ring afore, and may be I hain't. May be you and that ring belonged together by rights, and may be you didn't.'

"'Well,' says I, 'a young lady give it to me, 'cause I was good lookin'.'

"'Rip,' says Moll, 'you lie.'

"Not a word more would she tell. I was sure she knowed something about my folks. I was always sure of that. But she was sulky that day.

"I got at her next day.

"'Moll, says I, 'you old rat, if you'll tell me about that ring I'll give you all the lot of swag.'

"She wouldn't open her head. I held up a little bottle of black stuff. That made her old cat's eye shine.

"'There,' says I, 'is somethin' that'll make you happier n New Jerusalem. I'll give you that if you'll tell me.'

"She grabbed for it. 'No you don't,' says I. 'Tell me about the ring first, Moll, Molly darling, Missis Mary!'

"After while I got it out of her. It was a quare story.

"There was twin brothers of us. Our father was a rich man and a great nob. Moll's husband, Slugger, made his honest livin' by dividing rich people's goods with himself. My father was a rich man. Slugger saved them the trouble of sharing their goods with the poor by making the divvy himself. And he done it in the night, not to disturb 'em.

"Our house had a big yard, with trees. One night Slugger found a back gate open. He slipped in. He saw a woman carry something white out of the house and lay it down under a tree. Then she went back and brought out something else white and laid it down by the other. That was Slugger's time. He slips up along there, when out comes the woman agin, and lays down something else. Then she went in. Slugger watched, and she didn't come back. He slips up closer, and finds there two babies asleep and a box along with 'em. He lifts up the babies easy like. He has a pocket, useful in his perfession. He chucks the box in that pocket. Then he lights out, babies and box.

"He knowed the babies and he knowed their father.

"He was smart and lively, Slugger was. He dodges the police, and he slips along through alleys and side ways, and he brings the children home to Moll.

"'There,' says he, 'there's a pair of kids for you. A big reward 'll be offered for 'em.'

"It was a pretty thing to do, and a risky one. Slugger opened the box. It was a jewel box. Moll says it blinded her eyes to look at the things in it. She ain't never seen sich a sight since. Among the things was a curious lookin' blue ring. Slugger took up with a notion in a minit. He told Moll an awful row would be raised about the boys, and they couldn't be kept together. He'd take one and go over seas with it. The other he'd leave with Moll. That other was me. Luck was agin me from the time I was born.

"Slugger said he'd wait till the reward got stiff enough. Then he'd manage this business part from a safe ways off. He took the uncommon lookin' blue ring with him. It wasn't worth much, he said, and it would help prove that the babies was them jinoolne two babies that was lost.

"A ship went out on the tide that morning. Slugger knowed every ship. He could get aboard in unregular ways, when he pleased. So at 5 o'clock, before people was awake, my twin brother was in a ship, started over seas.

"Moll never laid eyes on her husband again. He had a partner in London. Slugger was from London himself. She got a letter from his partner three months after he went away. Slugger was dead. He had been shot breaking into a house. He was wounded, but dodged the police and got off to his den. They found him dead there. In the room with the dead burglar was a little boy. Slugger's partner knowed the child had been kidnaped for a reward. He didn't know whose child it was.

"Slugger's partner was in hiding himself, and didn't dast to come out and say anything. The kid was took to St. Hildegarde Foundling asylum. Some rich people adopted him after awhile. That was t'other young one. Luck was always agin me.

"Moll kept the letter. I've got it pasted in the back of my journal. But Moll didn't know the name of the father of them two kids, t'other young un and me. Slugger wouldn't tell her. He kep it to hisself for meanness. From all we can make out, Slugger held his much cussedness in his skin as any white man ever did. If he thought his wife wanted anything that was reason enough why she shouldn't have it. He had the right ideas of traitin' females. Moll, she blamed old idiot! why'n't she look into the newspapers! If it had been me! But women never reads newspapers. If they did, they'd know more.

"'Moll,' says I, 'will you swear to this?'

"'Yes,' says she, 'I will, if it won't get me into trouble. If it will, I'll swear I made it up out of my own head, every word of it.'

"'Are you dead sure this is that there same ring that was in the jewel box?'

"'Dead sure. Don't you see them letters and that date inside? Them wouldn't be in but one ring, would they?'

"The old woman made her oath to what she told me. I've got that pasted in the back of my journal, too. It always appeared to me that if a feller knowed for certain he had good blood in him, that he could make something of himself."

"'Then,' says I, 'Molly darling, take this and get drunker'n a blind owl. That there's for your trouble. It's a bottle full of laudanum. Bless ye, my child!'

"Next thing: How did that ring get on the finger of the young lady that gave it to me for being good lookin'? There was some unpleasant circumstances jined to that present. They would have worked agin me in the minds of people with a prejudice.

"About that time I heard of the death of a colored gentleman, an old friend of mine. It upset my nerves completely. I couldn't bear to go near the place where my friend had died. Change of scene was all that would restore my sperrits. I jumped the country.

"But I never got my mind off that there ring. I thought about it off and on for years. And by stiddy study I riggered the thing out at last. Light broke in on me. The young lady had a English sweetheart, which he's married to her now, blast his soul! The Englishman brought that ring over seas and gave it to her. How did the Englishman get it; when the last heard of it 'twas on a ribbon around the neck of t'other kid which wasn't me?'

After that there were breaks in Rip's story. The penmanship became dimmer and more unsteady. Yet through all the record there ran still the one purpose of discovering what his family had been.

At one point there was mention of a "lawyer feller," who turned out to be a precious rogue. Rip let him into the mystery as far as he knew. Then the lawyer threw Rip over and worked the mystery on his own account. Evidently he scented something worth taking trouble about. It appeared that he went to England. He copied from the St. Hildegarde asylum books the record of the admission of t'other kid, and his adoption afterward by an English country family. There was even mention and description of the ring found with the child. It was taken along with him by the family that adopted him. The lawyer investigated further, and satisfied himself here were both mystery and money worthy the most distinguished legal talent. He made legally certified copies of the information gained, and brought his papers back home.

Yet he miscounted. Rip, the ragged, the worthless; Rip the tramp, was not to be thrown over. He pursued the "lawyer feller" like a wolf. Where the lawyer knew one turn to take to hide his little game, the tramp knew ten ways to find it out.

Rip knew the hour the lawyer set foot in his home. He followed him and badgered him. The lawyer denied everything. But Rip became satisfied the attorney had important information. Set a thief to catch a thief. Quite true. After a time Lawyer Squeezit began to suspect he was being watched. He had about him some papers of value that he thought best to remove to a place of safety. So much is to be inferred from the wandering record.

At this point the vagabond's diary becomes once more direct and explicit.

"Once 'twas a fine morning. The sky was blue and a soft breeze was blowing. It was so fine a morning Lawyer Squeezit thought he'd go a walkin' fur his health. He was a walkin' along with the right dignity of a Christian jintleman with a clear conscience. A feller took a fit and fell down in the street. A crowd run up around him. Providence sent Lawyer Squeezit along there in that same streak o' time. The crowd pushed a rough feller up again the gentleman and knocked him over. His nice, clean coat was nearly clawed off him. The rough feller helped the gentleman up and brushed the mud off him, and begged his pardon with the best manners he knowed. He hadn't much larnin', that feller hadn't. Somebody in the crowd dropped a big yeller envellup. Providence put it where the rough feller's eye lit on it the minute it dropped. He picked it up. When the muss cleared away he tried to find the owner. He was a honest feller, if he was poor, the rough feller was. It's curus, but there hain't been no owner found for them papers down to this yer time. They're fastened into the back of my journal. The boy that got 'em was t'other kid what always had luck agin him."

There the journal ended, at least all that could be made out. There was more, but it was only incoherent maundering. The name of "Carstone" could be made once or twice, and once the name of "Edgerly," and the word "brother." The tramp was on his last legs. But at the end of this strange story there were several legal looking documents. One was to the effect that in such a year a male child, four or five years old, parentage unknown, was found alone in a room with a dead man, recognized as a burglar. The child was taken to the St. Hildegarde asylum, and afterward adopted by John and Frances Edgerly of Broomshire.

"It's a lie," exclaimed Robert Edgerly. "There's some infernal mistake about it. I don't believe a word of it."

"Wait," said Shirley. "Write to your father, and tell him about it. I know a strange story, about two boys, twin brothers, who were stolen from their home."

But Robert had not so long to wait. When events do begin to happen, they come in a rush. It was not a day later when the young man got this letter:

"MY DEAR SON—My health is failing, more rapidly than you think for. I want you and Brownie to come home and stay with me the rest of my time.

"There is something on my mind to tell you. I ought to have told you before, but I never could bring myself to do it. You would know it after my death, at any rate. Perhaps it may not be so terrible to you to hear the truth from me. I am sure my wife and I could not have been more tenderly attached to you if we had been your real parents. And no son could have been more devoted and dutiful than you always were to us; no son could have realized more faithfully a father's and mother's brightest, fondest hopes.

"But, Robert, my boy, you were not our own son. We were absent from home for several years. On our return we adopted you, a lonely stray little boy, in the St. Hildegarde orphan asylum. None of our old friends knew but you were our own. You never knew it.

"Your parentage is unknown. The only clew is the forget-me-not ring, found fastened to a black ribbon around your neck, with its inscription and date inside, 'Myra, from Philip, July, 1854. But I am sure you came of good blood. When we found you there was still that about you that showed you had been tenderly cared for.

"I would spare myself forever the pain of telling you this, only it is necessary you should know you are not to be my heir. The estate must go to a distant relative, now in Australia. There is another thought that gives me anxiety, now that I know I am nearing my death. I have not been able to save much for you from my income. In truth, I have let you spend so much money in my lifetime that there will not be much left for you after I am dead. And still, even that causes me less trouble than it would if I did not know how capable you are and strong. I never brought you up to despise work, my son. In the New World, the land of promise, I know you will easily make your way. But not now. Now you must come home, you and Brownie, and come at once, to one who, as long as he lives, must still call himself

"Your loving father, JOHN EDGERLY."

The whole story was out. The American tramp and the English gentleman were twin brothers, of one blood, one race, one parentage, and even that unknown.

Here was a blow which staggered Robert Edgerly at last!

He and Brownie and Shirley had been reading the letter, with their heads together, all at once. Robert's head dropped upon the table in front of him. Shirley could not bear it.

"Robert! brother," said she, "don't. Hardly anything is worth taking a serious view of in this life. May be it'll even turn out you're an abominable American at last!"

But it was too much, this sudden whirling upside down of all his existence. He got upon his feet. Where was his pride of race, of family?

"I—I—never was so cut up in my life," he said faintly. "Who am I? Nobody, with no country, no name. I'm nobody's son!"

He choked up, and turned away to the window. Shirley followed him and linked her arm through his.

"But you're somebody's brother," she said, "and a very dear one."

Brownie cuddled up to him on the other side.

"And I'm sure you're somebody's husband," Brownie murmured, "and the darlingest that ever was."

And with two beautiful women, the dearest beings on earth to him, thus consoling him, what masculine creature could have been wholly comfortless?

CHAPTER XXIII.

"COME."

And Shirley? Well, at last something happened to Shirley.

She had given over looking for anything new in her existence. Once she had dreamed that change might come, but that was long since. She had ceased to think about it. She set her face forward, and drifted on with the tide of years. So far as existing for herself went her life was a steady repression.

The children were nearly all off her hands now.

"They're a credit to you, Shirley," said our old friend, Mis' Simpkins. "They've all done splendid."

Tom, the blundering brother, came home for the family reunion at Christmas. It was the first time he had set foot in the stone house since he left it at the age of 22, being at that time under a bit of a cloud. But Tom had redeemed himself nobly. He had gone to work with a will, and the good that was in him came uppermost.

Tom affected wild western ways tremendously. He wore a big beard and a slouched hat. He said the east crowded him up, and he longed to get back to the plains and the mountains, where he had room to breathe and turn around. He was fond of leaning up against something, resting upon one leg, with his hat on and his hands in his pockets, chewing tobacco the while and talking gorgeously about the west. Tom had got a nasty habit of chewing tobacco after he went away. And he talked of "my partner" and was fond of emphasizing his language with words not found in the dictionary. He could not speak his mind in ordinary English. It was not emphatic enough for him.

He wouldn't live in the east if they'd give him a whole state, quotha. People here were too picayunish for him. He told tales of buffalo and Indian that made the Linwood children's hair stand on end.

Life had thriven handsomely with Tom. He came back to them a big western man, with a certain dignity of his own that became him well. He came, too, with the title that his father had given him in sport in boyhood tacked to his name in earnest. Tom was a sure enough governor now, governor of the young territory wherein he had cast his fortunes twelve years before. Oh, yes, Tom was a brother to be proud of.

The brother and sister wandered about the old home together, talking of the changes in the village and of the family fortunes.

"You look a little pale, Shirley. Come to think, what a nose and grindstone business your life has been."

"I haven't had fun enough to spoil me, that's a fact."

"It's a shame, Shirley, how you have worked for us all. I never thought of it before."

"Yes," said Shirley. "I never saved myself any."

"But it must be a satisfaction to you to think how well all of us boys turned out," continued Tom, with a little pardonable pride. "There's every one of us now a credit to his family and his country. We're all a little past common, if I do say it myself. And I'm absolutely certain that some of us will be distinguished men before we die."

"Yes! I hope so."

"And," continued Tom, with a smack of self complacency, "it must be a pride and comfort to a woman to know that she has sacrificed her life to bring up good men, who take prominent places in the world."

But there was no complacency, on the contrary there was bitterness, in Shirley's voice as she answered:

"Yes, that's like a man. A woman is always to be the ladder for great men to climb up by. How would you like such a life of self sacrifice for yourself, Tom?"

"I—oh, well—that's different."

"Is it?" said Shirley.

They gathered in, one by one, the Carstone children, now the Carstone men and women. Alice had prepared a surprise for the Christmas. This youngest child of Shirley's care had shown the not uncommon artistic taste of the girl of the period. As she grew older this taste deepened into a genuine talent, accompanied by that which is uncommon in the girl of the period—a sincere resolve to make something of it.

Alice did not copy "plaques" from chromos. She was abroad for three years studying earnestly, in Rome in Paris, Munich and Dresden. She had come home for good now, and was to have her studio in F. She was the last of the children to be educated and provided for.

Now Shirley was to be free at last. The young birds had flown and gone their ways. There were none left in the nest but Shirley and her mother.

The first use Alice made of her ripened talent and perfected skill was to paint a portrait of Shirley. The hand of the loving sister reproduced better than any other could have done the noble, beautiful face. This was the surprise Alice was preparing for them all. The picture was to be done and unveiled before them all on Christmas day. Alice herself had devised a marvelous draping for the figure, half fanciful, and wholly pagan, that gave vivid effect to the head and face. It was a striking picture. Alice worked on it with enthusiasm. One's own family are his severest critics. With a pardonable pride, Alice wished the Carstones to see that she had not been wasting her time.

Yet with all her labors, all her enthusiasm, she could not make the portrait satisfy her. She painted partly from a photograph, partly from Shirley herself, who sat for the picture now and then.

All she could do, there remained in the eyes of the picture an unfashionable depth of melancholy. It was so marked as to be startling. It was the first expression observed and criticised by the few friends who saw the pictured face.

"It looks too sorrowful for Shirley," they said, one and all.

Alice tried to paint it out—changed it over and over again—but in vain.

The trouble seemed to be with Shirley's face in repose. Few persons had ever seen her when she was not occupied at something. But the moment she was quiet the strange, sad look came into her face. It haunted all her photographs. There was a weirdness in it like the shadow of a fate, or like the survival of a remorse for awful deeds done by bloody handed ancestors centuries agone. At any rate it was there, and would not be painted out.

"You've got the woebegonest look in this picture," said Alice. "It isn't a bit like you; but somehow it's in the photograph, too. Do what I will, I can't get it out. It vexes me so."

"I don't know why it is," replied Shirley. "I'm sure I'm a jolly person at heart."

SHIRLEY.

But to this day the same sorrowful look remains in the picture.

And now once more Shirley felt the old longing to fly. Once more her spirit beat its wings against the iron bars and looked out into the beyond as Shirley sat alone in the gray twilight of the short winter days.

It was very different now. Yet she felt within herself it was not too late. Half her lifetime was gone. But for genius and enthusiasm there is no age. She was in the flower of her intellectual life.

All these years the demands on her had been unceasing. Yet they were not without good. Her life was rich in knowledge and experience. She had grown wise through the precious discipline of failure.

In these years, all unconsciously to herself, influences had emanated from her gentle, busy life—had spread far beyond the narrow limits of Linwood, and molded and lifted up many hearts. Truly she had said long ago that she was "drawn so many different ways." It was this that was at once her weakness and her strength.

She had in her nature that inexplicable, wonderful human sympathy which unlocked all hearts, young and old, which drew them and held them bound to her forever. It was magical, because it was genuine. Young and old instinctively went to her as to a confessional, and told her their sorrows and their sins.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE NEXT ROYAL MARRIAGE.—If a marriage takes place between the Princess Victoria of Wales and the hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, no official announcement is expected until after the engagement is communicated to the King and Queen of Deumark, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Emperor and Empress of Russia, and other distinguished relatives of the Princess, as the omission to acquaint those personages of the betrothal of the Princess Louise and Duke of Fife gave great offence and has been much resented. The hereditary Prince Ernest is a son of the grand-nephew of the Queen, as his father was a son of Her Majesty's half-sister, the Princess Feodore Hohenlohe, who was the daughter of the Duchess of Kent by her first marriage with the Princess Leinengen. Prince Ernest, who was born in September, 1863, is an only son and is heir to his father's titles. The family estates are in Wurtemberg, Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and Pomerania. The family is very ancient, and its heads have been princes of the Empire since 1764.

—Under the contract between the British Government and the C. P. R. there will be a monthly service between Halifax and Hong-Kong from November to April, and from Quebec to Kong-Kong from April to November. The time to be occupied must be not longer than 28 days 12 hours in summer, and 30 days 12 hours in winter. This is very fast time in view of the enormous distances by sea and land. From England to Halifax will be about 6 days; so that the whole time from London to Hong-Kong will be little over five weeks! The subsidy provided by the British Government is £60,000 sterling. Canada adds a subsidy of £15,000. The Canadian route is likely to prove more popular than the Suez Canal route, the latter being considerably longer and the heat in the Red Sea being very trying.—*Presbyterian Witness.*

Constant Care.

Constant care is necessary against unexpected attacks of summer complaints. No remedy is so well known or so successful in this class of diseases as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Keep it in the house as a safe-guard.

—'God is not only order, but also freedom. He is not only law, but also love. He is in the world as law and order, but he is above the world as thought and love, as Providence, as the Heavenly Father. He comes to us to meet our exigencies, to inspire our doubting hearts, to lift us into life and light. He does not set a grand machine going and then look on and see it work, but he is in the world and with us always. The supernatural dwells by the side of the natural.'

—With a feeble appetite and imperfect digestion, it is impossible for the body to secure the requisite amount of nourishment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla not only simulates the desire for food, but aids the assimilative organs in the formation of good blood and sound tissue.

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the

Efficacy

of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of tetter. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain. Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, *and firmly set.*"—J. H. Pratt, Spofford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Life in Japan.

From an article in the September *Century* by the artist Wores we quote the following: 'In Japan women have always held a higher position than in other Asiatic countries. They go about freely wherever they please, the seclusion of the Chinese is wholly unknown to them. The schools receive as many girls as boys; and as a result of my observations I can safely say, without idle compliment, that the former are brighter than the latter.

'By degrees, and under these favorable conditions for general observation, some of the causes of the people's happy spirit of independence began to be revealed to me. The simplicity of their lives, in which enters no selfish rivalry to outdo one another, accounts in a large measure for this enviable result. Regarding one another very much as belonging to one family, their mode of life is more or less on the same plan, and consequently a spirit of great harmony prevails. A very small income is sufficient to supply the ordinary necessities of life, and everything else is secured with but little effort. Household effects are few and inexpensive; and should everything be destroyed by fire or lost in any way, it is not an irreparable calamity. All can be replaced at a small outlay and life go on as before.

'The tenant upon renting a house is put to little expense to furnish it; indeed, he requires absolutely no furniture at all. The clean, finely woven mats which cover the floor serve as table, chair, and bed; and as it is the universal custom to remove the shoes before entering a house, there is no danger of one's bringing with him the dirt from the streets.

'His bedding consists of cotton quilts, which are spread out on the floor at night, rolled together in the morning, and stored away in a closet during the day. A few pictures *(kakemona)* and specimens of beautiful script decorate the walls, a few vases contain sprays of flowers, and a number of cushions on the floor complete the furnishing of a room. Yet it does not seem empty or cheerless; for the general arrangement of harmonious colors, the different woods employed in its visible construction, and the beauty of the finished workmanship, make a most harmonious and pleasing combination. Paint is never used to cover the wood, much less to substitute a false grain.'

Scotland Yard.

As most people are aware, Scotland Yard in the present century has been closely connected with the London police, but not every one knows what Scotland yard had to do with that particular spot. Several hundreds of years ago there stood upon this site a palace which had been built for the Scottish kings on the occasions of their visits to London. And why did they visit London then? According to one account the palace was set apart by the Saxon King Edgar for the use of Kenneth III of Scotland upon his yearly visit to do homage to the English crown for his lands in Westmoreland and Cumberland. Another account states that the earlier Scottish kings were members of the English Parliament, and lived at this place in Scotland Yard during their attendance in Parliament as barons of the realm. In Elizabeth's time the palace was in a ruinous condition, and on the accession of James VI. of Scotland, when the crowns were united the need for a separate palace no longer existed. And it was therefore taken down. Government buildings and other houses then occupied the site, and in 1829, when the police force was created, its first headquarters were erected in Scotland Yard.

ENGLISH PENSIONERS.—There are some interesting items on England's civil pension list. Sir Richard Owen has had $1.000 a year since 1843, and Lord Tennyson the same since 1844. The widow of Kitto, the biblical encyclopedist, gets $250, and the widow of Haydn (of the 'Dictionary of Dates') $500. The daughter of Douglas Jerrold gets $250. Gerald Massey, because he is a 'lyric poet sprung from the people,' gets $500 a year; the same sum is awarded to Mr. William Allingham, Mrs. Oliphant, Mr. Robert Buchanan, the widow of George Cattermole, and the Rev. Dr. George McDonald. Faraday's niece gets $750, Mr. Tupper $600, the widow of Chas. Kingsley $1,000, two ladies directly descended from Defoe, $375 each, the widow of Richard A. Proctor, $500, the sister of Keats $400, Mr. Phillip James Bailey $500, and the daughter of Nelson's adopted daughter $1,500.

—Viewing the constantly increasing and wonderful uses to which man has adapted electricity one cannot express much surprise at anything in the line of inventions. Among the comparatively new applications of this powerful agency, that of cooking by electrical heat has been tried and with success. Willis Mitchell of Waterville has invented an electric oven in which potatoes can be baked in from twenty to forty minutes. He claims that he can hold it in his hands while baking bread in it. A patent has been applied for.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a posit

The Weekly Monitor.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th, '89.

Kentville Exhibition.

Advertisements in our columns to which editorial reference was made last week, and previous references have informed our readers that an Exhibition of the agricultural products of three Counties, namely Hants, Kings and Annapolis, would be held in the above named town in a few weeks, and that this exhibition would include specimens of their manufacturing industries as well. We are glad to learn that so far many entries have been made by the people of this County; yet we have reason to believe that the number of these ought to be doubled by our farmers, mechanics and manufacturers. That their interests are promoted by these gatherings is a fact assented to on all hands, and yet there seems to be an unaccountable lack of energy displayed by the very classes who derive the greatest benefit from them. This statement is mainly true in relation to our manufacturers, among whom we may name those employed in the manufacture of cloth at Lequille; in the making of stoves, ploughs, and other iron goods, as at Bridgetown; in wooden wares, as at Round Hill; in furniture and kindred products, in Bridgetown; and in organs and school furniture in the same town. To these we might add our manufacturers in leather, corsets and carriages. Every one of these industries should be represented in the forthcoming exhibition, *for their own good, for they could have no better advertisement at the same cost.* Their fellow manufacturers of Hants and Kings understand this fact, and their products will be noticed and made known, and perhaps admired and ordered, while ours, for want of the necessary enterprise and energy, will remain unknown outside of their own immediate locality. This ought not to be the case, and we take the liberty of warning them against the injury they will do themselves and their business by neglecting the present opportunity to act shoulder to shoulder with their brethren in the neighboring counties.

Our stock raisers, fruit growers and farmers have already made hundreds of entries and thereby placed themselves in the position to reap the reward of their enterprise and labors.

To the non exhibitor we would say, don't fail to be present at the exhibition, your presence, would of itself be a sure sign that you take an intelligent interest in the welfare of your fellows who do exhibit, and may be also taken as a proof of patriotic feeling on your part, besides a visit will repay you in the knowledge obtained of the ever increasing extent and variety of the products of these glorious valley counties.

Local and Other Matter.

—The Haytien war is over at last.

Count Edison, the American electrician, is at present in England.

—A Miss Reynolds died in Upper Musquodoboit a short time ago aged 102 years.

—A new shoe factory is about being started in Pictou. When shall we announce the erection of such a factory here?

—Opening this week, 25 pieces Mantle Cloths and Ulstering, at John Lockett's. 1i

—The hay scales, those of Murdoch and Fraser, were recently inspected by Mr. Allison and found to be correct.

—Mr. Hamilton, of the Annapolis *Spectator*, was in town a few hours on Saturday. He informed us that the Annapolis water works were being vigorously prosecuted.

—The S. S. Roehampton, with 2,300 rails, for the "Gap" is on her passage out from Barrow to Annapolis. She is consigned to f. S. Whitman, and may be expected to arrive in a few days.

—Rattan goods are being manufactured in Windsor. Canada possesses only two other manufactories of the same description—one in Toronto and another in Woodstock, Ontario. Success to the new Nova Scotia industry say we.

—The monster London Docks strike is about over by the Dock Companies yielding somewhat of the demands of the strikers whose loss in wages may be stated at half a million of pounds sterling or more.

TOWN IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. W. D. Sheehan has commenced filling in the space between his dwelling and the creek—a work, which, when completed, will much improve his lot. He is now building a neat new stable on his premises.

—12 lbs. Halifax Refined and 10 lbs. Granulated Sugar for one dollar, Barbadoes Molasses at 50 cents a gallon, either in cash or eggs at 16c. per dozen at J. W. Beckwith's. 1i

—Mr. J. W. Ross, saddler, has just completed alterations in his workshop, which will add much to his facilities for doing business. The front shop will hereafter be used as a show room, and his workshop will occupy the rear of the building.

—A St. John gentleman recently received a wedding present from a friend in New York. As he neglected to report it at the Custom House he was pounced upon by customs detectives and fined $400.

—A sailor on the steamer Electra from Lunenburg to Halifax, offered an easy-going man who looked like an American tourist a lot of choice cigars at a cheap rate. He admitted they had been smuggled. The stranger quietly remarked, "I'll take the whole of them!" and displayed a badge of office, which revealed him as Customs Detective Bonness.—*Ex.*

—A Middleton correspondent writes us:—"When the body of the late Mr. McArthur the Engineer who was killed on the N. S. C. R., was taken to the train *en route* for the United States, the citizens of that place to the number of one hundred and fifty testified their respect for the deceased by forming a procession and following the remains from the American House to the station. The procession included a number of men from the Lunenburg section of the railway.

EXCURSION TO BOSTON.—The International S. S. Company have announced eight excursion trips on their line from Annapolis & Digby to Boston, at greatly reduced fares. Return tickets which are to be held good for two weeks from the *date of issue*, will be given for five dollars and fifty cents. Every trip to the close, eight from the 6th inst., will be an excursion trip. Who would not travel at these prices and the magnificent accommodations provided on their ships?

— The late Collector of Customs at Clementsport, in this County, the venerable Fowler Ditmars, besides collecting the duties on imports, collected a large number of curios, etc. His collection was too valuable to be purchased by a single person in consequence of which he disposed of the collection recently by lottery. The drawing took place on the 24th ult., and the lucky ticket holder proved to be a Mr. Patten, of Yarmouth, an employe on the construction of the railway now in course of building between Annapolis and Digby.

—Charles C. Moir, a native of South Farmington, whose musical tastes and acquirements are so well known in the County, is, we are pleased to learn, at present taking lessons from the best instructors in Boston, with a view to entering the Royal Leipsic Conservatory, in Germany, next year. His sister, who gave lessons in the "art divine" to pupils in or near Lawrencetown, where she is well known and her merits appreciated, is pursuing her studies in the New England Conservatory at present. May success attend the efforts of both to reach the top round in the ladder of their profession.

—J. W. Beckwith wants any quantity of Good Washed Wool. tf

—An agitation is on foot to provide a high school for the County of Digby.

—Senator Carvill has been officially gazetted lieutenant governor of Prince Edward Island.

—Pick Axes, Spades, Shovels, for sale at Shipley's. 1i

—It will be lawful to shoot grouse, here generally miscalled partridges, after the 15th inst. The moose and other large game may be killed legally after the same date by all sportsmen.

—The meeting of militia regiments at Aldershot, Aylesford, has made that spot lively during the past week. Will some of our correspondents send us an account of the doings of our amateur soldiers at this annual meeting in camp?

—C. R. H. Starr, Esq., of Wolfville, has our thanks for the pamphlet entitled "Industries of London," and accompanying photograph. Mr. Starr is the Nova Scotia agent for Messrs. Northard & Lowe, potato and apple merchants of Tooly Street and Cotton's Wharf, London, G. B.

—The reliable, durable, and economical, ready mixed Paint is for sale at Shipley's. Remember the price, $1.50, for an imperial (not wine) gallon. 1i

—Mr. Harry Ruggles, of this town, has bought the Dennison lot in the western border of this town, and has signed a contract with John Z. Bent, builder, for the construction of a substantial domicile upon it. Work, we understand, will be immediately commenced by the contractor.

—The Annapolis County Sunday School Convention will meet in its sixteenth annual session with the Baptist School of Paradise, on Friday the 13th instant, at 10 o'clock a. m. A full attendance of Sunday School workers is requested. Delegates will be provided for. S. N. Jackson, Secty. of Convention.

—C. D. Mack's Stereopticon Exhibition occupied the Court House last evening. The display was in all particulars worthy the patronage of the public. The views of the Johnstown disaster were very realistic and to those whose sympathies have enlisted toward the sufferers on that awful occasion we should say go and look at it as it is to be seen at Mack's Exhibition.

—The fishermen of St. Mary's Bay are reported to be in luck, according to a correspondent. "From 20 to 30 bbls. of herring per man, of large and fat quality, are being taken; and pollock at the rate of two quintals per man are taken daily." This is good luck for a hardy and worthy people of a fine section of the county. We hope their catch will continue *ad libitum*.

—The S. S. Bridgewater, to which reference has already been made in these columns, has taken up her regular trips between Halifax and Bridgewater and some intermediate ports. She was built in Glasgow, is of 125 tons net register and carries 120 passengers and 1200 bbls. freight, and cost $26,500. Her speed reaches eleven knots per hour in smooth water, and she will make the trip twice a week each way during the season.

—During a casual visit to the workshop of Drysdale & Hoyt Bros., stone cutters, a few days ago, our attention was attracted by a neatly executed monument in blue or mountain marble, made to the order of the widow of the late Albert Marshall, of Clarence Centre. The column is a square pyramid with a neatly carved and ornamented top, and set in a suitable granite base. It reflects credit on its makers.

—The Forest City, which has recently taken the place of the New Brunswick on a recent passage, took 275 passengers to Boston. On her return trip to Annapolis she brought a large number of passengers and quite a quantity of freight. The trade by this favorite line is increasing rapidly, while this season's travel has been more than doubled.

—J. W. Beckwith's new fall stock is almost complete. Call and see his great stock of Ladie's Mantle Clothr. 1i

—Middleton is manifesting renewed signs of life. Dr. Croker, the dentist, is building a fine new dwelling near that recently erected by Dr. Sponagle. A new and commodious school-house is in course of construction, and some smaller buildings are spoken of. Ross Bros., it is said, will soon build an addition to their hotel. Several car loads of apples have already been shipped *en voyage* to market by Mr. G. W. Andrews.

—The Yarmouth S. S. company expects to put a new steamer on the Boston route about the beginning of July next year. She is to be called the "Boston," and will be in all respects the equal of the Yarmouth, if not her superior in speed and accommodation. With the aid of this steamer the company will be able to double the number of trips now made, giving four trips per week instead of two as at present. The enterprise and energy of the company deserve well of the travelling public.

—The community has been saddened by the death of Mrs William Longmire, Sr., an old and respected resident. She passed away peacefully on the evening of the 29th ult., after a few days illness at the advanced age of 82 years and three months. She leaves an aged companion, nine children, fifty-six grandchildren, and thirty-three great grandchildren to mourn the loss of a kind, christian wife, mother and grandmother. Her body was interred in the cemetery here on Sunday, Sept. 1st. A large concourse of people assembled to witness the last sad rites. H. S. Erb, Pastor of the Baptist Church here, improved the occasion by preaching from the words found in Rev. xiv. 13, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—*Cor. Spectator.*

Church Services.

The Rev. L. M. Wilkins, rector, held three services on Sunday, the additional (afternoon) one being a "harvest" service held at the Church in Belleisle. His text, Gal. 5. 7. in the evening, at St. James' was the same as that on which he based his afternoon sermon at Belleisle, the words "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" were most appropriate, and were made good use of.

At the Baptist church the pulpit was occupied in the morning by the Rev. Professor E. M. Keirsted, of Acadia college, whose text was Hosea 11. 4. "I drew them with cords of a man with bands of love." It would be useless to review this admirable sermon otherwise than by giving its full text, so compact, dovetailed, logically connected and mutually dependent were its parts that a notice of any part would involve the character of the whole. It was marred only by an addendum by no means required by the subject, and to our mind was a most unhappy afterthought, but it by no means detracted from the sermon proper which was a masterpiece in thought, arrangement and delivery.

The usual services were held in the Presbyterian and Wesleyan churches, but we were debarred the privilege of being present, much to our regret.

—The following is the programme of races to take place at Kentville during the exhibition:—

FIRST DAY.—1st race for Green Horses, owned in Kings, Annapolis, Hants, and Lunenburg Counties. Purse $70. 1st $40; 2nd $20; 3rd $10.

2nd Race—2.40 Class—Purse $90. 1st $50; 2nd $30; 3rd $10.

3rd—Colt Race—for three years old. Purse $40. 1st $20; 2nd $14; 3rd $6.

SECOND DAY—Free for all—Purse $100. 1st $60; 2nd $30; 3rd $10.

2nd Race—2.50 Class—Purse $90. 1st $50; 2nd $30; 3rd $10.

RUNNING RACE—Purse $50. 1st 30; 2nd $15; 3rd $5.

The trotting to be mile heats. Best 3 in 5, to harness—excepting the Colt Race, which is to be half mile heats. Six to enter, four to start.

To be governed by the Rules of the National Association.

The Running Race to be mile heats—best two in three. Five to enter, three to start.

No entry will be received unless accompanied by the entrance money (10 per cent. of the purse) except in cases of entry by telegram, which, if followed by money next mail, will be received.

Horses distancing the field will receive first money only. Horses called at 2 p. m. sharp.

Entries will positively close at 6 p. m. on Tuesday, 17th inst., at the office of the Secretary in Kentville,

Admission 25 cents. Private carriages free.

—Smith, the man implicated in the murder of Barron, at Tidnish, has been committed for trial, and the man Wells has been discharged.

—A new paper called the *Headlight*, devoted to the interests of railways and railway employees, has been started in Truro. Will its editor exchange? This issue of ours is sent.

—The Pansy for September, published by the D. Lothrop Co., Boston, comes to us fresh with the odor and beauty of a lovely flower. It is a delight to the little ones of every household that takes it in.

—Sir Edwin Arnold, the oriental scholar and distinguished author of the "Light of Asia," and some other poems, arrived in Montreal last week. He is accompanied by his daughter, and will remain several months in America.

POST OFFICE IMPROVEMENTS.—Writes a a Bridgetown correspondent of the *Chronicle*: "The post office here has been greatly improved. An entirely new front has been put in, which is built of ash and finished in walnut and cherry. This presents a very pleasing appearance so that the elements of usefulness and beauty are combined. The office contains 160 call boxes and 40 "Yale lock" boxes. The cost of this improvement, your correspondent learns, was borne by the post master. Certainly Bridgetown is to be congratulated in having such an officer. To Mr. A. E. Sulis is due the credit of design and workmanship."

Hampton Items.

Flashlight Division is still to the fore in its good work. An entertainment under its auspices was given on Saturday night, at the close of a formal opening. A very agreeable hour was passed in reading, recitations and vocal music, to which succeeded a collection of refreshments, in every way worthy of the occasion. Speeches by several of the brethren were delivered to close the evening's proceedings. These meetings are largely of a social nature and surely contribute to the good of the people from whose ranks their numbers are taken.

But with our joys come also sorrows. On the Monday evening following, Handley Mitchell, a fine young man of eighteen, died after a short illness. He was buried on Wednesday, and forever rests from his labors. The Division, of which he was a worthy member, walked in procession to his grave. The sympathy of the whole community has been extended to the bereaved parents and relatives.

Middleton Items.

The Methodist Sabbath school of this place held a picnic at the Vault near Melvern on Tuesday 3rd inst. Quite a number of pupils from other Sabbath schools joined the excursion by invitation.

The Union Sabbath school convention for Ward 2 was held in the Pine Grove Baptist Church on Tuesday 5th inst. A similar convention for Ward No. 14 was held on Tuesday of the week previous.

By a most distressing accident Mr. John N. McArthur, a civil engineer on the N. S. Central Railway, was killed at Nictaux, on Tuesday, 3rd inst. He had won the good opinion of all with whom he came in contact, and much sympathy is expressed for his bereaved young wife and little boy. The coroner's inquest developed the following circumstances:—

Three cars were in motion, and the deceased had set the brakes on two of them, and as they were slowing up he ran to catch the foremost one, but tripped and fell on the track, when the cars passed completely over him. One leg was cut off below the knee and the other dreadfully mangled, and there were other cuts and bruises about the body, but the face was unscarred.

When the kind hands of the pitying navvies, among whom he had been a warm favorite, raised him from the track he was able to utter a few words of inquiry as to what happened, and how much he was hurt, but he soon became speechless and insensible, and he breathed his last just before the car on which he had been placed reached Middleton. His remains were taken on board Tuesday's train accompanied by his family, *en route* for their home near Concord, New Hampshire.

Obituary Notice.

Last week it fell to our duty to note the recent demise of several aged people, who had been domiciled or born in the county. To-day it is our melancholy task to announce the death of a younger one in our immediate midst. We refer to the demise of the wife of Clarendon A. Foster, M. D., a daughter of Mr. David Bath, of Granville, at the early age of twenty-five years, on Friday last, of that fell disease so common among our population—consumption. Her funeral, which was largely attended, took place from the residence of her father. The deceased, who had been married but little over three years at the time of her death, was a great, great, granddaughter of John Bath, a native of Yorkshire, who came to to the province about the year 1774, and became a settler in Granville. Her great grandfather, Captain John Bath, owned and occupied the farm left him by his father at his death, and her grandfather, who still survives, was his son. A large part of the original real estate of the family is still owned and occupied by branches of the family, which, in every generation, have occupied a good social position in the county. Maternally she was descended from John Hall, of Medford, Massachusetts, who became a grantee in the township of Granville in 1760. Of this man, who was twice elected for that town-ship to represent it in the Nova Scotia assembly, the deceased was also a great, great, grandchild, so that both paternally and maternally she was descended from old and highly respectable pre-loyalist families.

Personally she was a favorite with all who knew her, having been possessed of an amiable disposition and cheerful temperament. Her demise at so early an age is therefore the more to be deplored, and her departure will create much sadness in many hearts, not only in those of her kindred but of former school mates and youthful companions.

Sunday School Convention.

The annual meeting of the S. S. Convention of Ward No. 12 met with the Sunday School at Nictaux, on Friday, 6th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m.; President B. H. Parker, Esq., in the chair; singing by the choir; prayer by Rev. W. B. Bradshaw. The report of the delegates from the various schools were received, also from the vice-presidents of the Ward. The reports in most cases were quite encouraging, and although the attendance for the year was not equal to that of the previous year, the average was better. The report was spoken to by Rev. Mr. Bradshaw, who thought we had not ought to boast of what we had done in the past, but that we ought to feel humbled that more had not been accomplished in the line of Sunday School work; followed in his remarks by Bro. A. Dunn and H. Whitman. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: B. H. Parker, Esq., president; Henry Whitman, vice-president; J. Norman Beckwith, secretary; Mrs. J. North, Albert Dunn, Frank Smith, William Bishop, W. Nichols, and Mrs. R. D. Beals, executive committee. After some discussions it was passed that the Convention meet twice each year instead of four times, in March and September. A short but spirited address was then given by Rev. J. T. Eaton. Evening session opened with music by choir; prayer by Bro. A. Dunn. The following programme was arranged for the meeting:

MUSIC.
RECITATION, "Was it a Little," Hattie Gates.
READING, "County S. S.," ... J. N. Beckwith.
MUSIC.
RECITATION, "A Work for the Lowly," Miss Morse.
MUSIC.
ADDRESS, ... Rev. W. B. Bradshaw.
MUSIC.
RECITATION, "Are there any Stars in your Crown," ... Blanche Bradshaw.
ESSAY, "Some Methods of Work," N. H. Dunn.
MUSIC.
RECITATION, "Do What You Can," Bertie Hiltz.
MUSIC.
READING, "Coming," ... Laura Morse.

At the close of the above exercises, suitable remarks were made by Mr. Albert Wheelock and Albert Dunn. A vote of thanks was extended to the choir for their valuable assistance. The organ was presided over by Miss Cassie Nelly, an organist of rare ability. Meeting closed with benediction by Rev. Mr. Bradshaw. This was probably one of the most successful meetings of the Convention. Carro.

—Scarle, the Australian champion of the world oarsman, beat O'Connor of Canada in the great race on the Thames for £1000 and the championship. O'Connor will try him again.

—Three leads or lodes of gold-bearing quartz have been discovered on the property formerly known as the Prince's Lodge, Bedford Basin. These leads are said to be rich in the precious metal.

—Our Wolfville correspondent will accept our thanks for the article signed "Chronicler" in another column. Will he kindly continue to favor us with other articles from time to time as occasion offers. We shall send him a copy of the MONITOR.

—Cow Bay Beach, near Halifax, it is said has been bonded to an American syndicate for $20,000. It is their intention to make it one of the most famous resorts on the continent. It has already gained a name among local watering places, as it affords magnificent open sea bathing.

—George Francis Train, who will be favourably remembered by some of our juveniles, has sent the MONITOR enclosures for us to make use of. Flood, fire, fraud, pest, famine, gerry-octapus, panic, revolution and death, are the subjects to which he calls our attention, and then as if these were not enough he adds red-hot Psychics!!! Well we will turn our attention to those at our leisure if we shall ever enjoy such a luxury again. Thanks citizen Train all the same.

—A meeting of the Clergy of the Annapolis Deanery is taking place here to-day. Morning service with Communion took place at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Morris, rector of Clements was the preacher on the occasion. In the afternoon the Deanery business meeting took place, and this evening the usual Missionary meeting will be held in St. James Church when it is hoped there will be a large attendance. At this meeting a collection will be taken in aid of Foreign Missions.

A DASTARDLY CRIME.—On Friday, the 6th of September inst., I. C. Wright left the carriage, harness and horse hay rake on the Ricketson marsh, where he had used them to rake his hay. When he went next day to the marsh he found that some miscreant had chopped nearly all the spokes off the wheels of the rake, and cut up the entire harness, driving reins and collar into short pieces making a complete destruction of the same.

AWFULLY SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Phineas Graves, a native of Port Lorne, and son of the late John Graves of that place, who has for several years past been domiciled at Pereaux in Cornwallis, paid a visit to his relatives at Port Lorne, during which, on Monday last, while an early dinner was being prepared for him before taking his departure homeward, laid down upon a lounge or bed to await its being got ready. As he did not respond to the call for dinner on entering the room he was found dead. We have not heard whether he had complained of feeling ill or not previous to the fatal event.

Personals.

Mrs. Beard and daughter of St. John, N. B., have been at her son-in-law Willis', here for some ten days. They leave next week on their return home.

William Tupper, son of the late Miner Tupper of this place, will be remembered by many readers as having removed to Boston several years ago. We are glad to say that he is now the proprietor of the Nantucket Hotel in Narragansett Bay, where he is reported to have done a good summer's business. His sister, Miss Bertha Tupper, is at present his guest, where she is expected to remain for some weeks.

The Rev. Professor Kierstead paid a visit here on Saturday, and preached in the Baptist Church on Sunday. See notice of sermon elsewhere.

R. E. FitzRandolph, who has been away since the Carnival week, visiting his daughter Mrs. Newcomb, in Cornwallis, returned home last week.

Dixon, the grocer, visited St. John, N. B., for a few days at the beginning of last week. He is again at his post of duty which is the post of business.

Mrs. Kelly and two daughters were in town last week. Mrs. K. is spending her summer holidays with friends and relatives in the valley. She will return to her home in Boston in a few weeks.

Fred Young, of our office, left last week for a trip to Boston and its surroundings. We wish him a pleasant trip and a happy return after his fortnight's release from the routine work incident to his choson profession.

Mr. Frank P. Payson, of Humphrey's Medicine Company of New York, who is now on a visit to these Maritime Provinces is a native of Westport. He is a thorough John Bull notwithstanding his long residence in the land of uncle Sam.

Judge Burbidge, of the Exchequer Court, has been paying a visit to relatives and friends in Kings County. He will probably visit his sister, Mrs. Uniacke Delancy in this county before his departure from the Province.

Mrs. Daniel F. Freeman, late of Middleton, in this county, but at present of Glenboro, Manitoba, is, we regret to learn, very ill of typhoid fever.

The ladies of St. Mary's Church, Aylesford, will supply meals to those who may visit Aldershot, on Sham-fight day. Charges moderate. Proceeds to go to the erection of a new Rectory. We recommend those who wish refreshments on that day to do a charitable work by patronizing the tables of the ladies of St. Mary's.

Mrs. R. E. FitzRandolph, returned to her home on Monday after a lengthened visit to her daughter, Mrs. Newcomb, on Belcher St, Cornwallis. She is welcome home again.

Mr. E. G. Thompson, formerly of the firm of Thompson & Shafner of this town, has been here during the past few days. He returned to Digby yesterday. We believe Mr. T. is pursuing the study of medicine, as he has already done that of dentistry. We cordially wish him success in his new professional pursuits.

Judge Cowling and Professor Jakeman were in town on Sunday and Monday last.

Johnston, the Yankee tree man, is at the Grand Central, after an extended visit to Maine, his native state.

Mr. Charles Legg, Senr., of Halifax, an old gentleman of 82 years, is here paying a visit to his sons who are domiciled in town. He is physically a fine specimen of manhood of the octogenarian period of life.

Miss Fannie Troop, daughter of the late Jared C. Troop, left here on Monday to pursue her educational studies at the Halifax Ladies College, under the direction of Miss Leach, the principal. This college has a Conservatory of Music, under the direction of Mr. C. H. Porter, junr; a School of Fine Art, under the leading direction of Miss Clara Howard, and a department devoted to Elocution under the teaching of Miss McGarry. The whole institution, which is one of the best equipped in the Maritime Provinces, is under the supervision of the Rev. Robert Laing.

Mrs. A. B. Piper, and her grand-daughter, Miss Carrie Piper, are at Weymouth, having left here on Saturday last. They will remain in the olden 'Sisseboo for several weeks.

Mrs. T. D. Ruggles leaves here to-day *en route* for Dartmouth, where she will be the guest of her son-in-law, A. C. Johnston, Esq.

The Rev. Ralph Brecken, the well-known and highly esteemed Methodist clergyman, has just returned to the province from an extended tour through the Holy Land and adjoining countries. He will be welcomed back by many admirers.

The Rev. George Harris, rector of LaHave, and wife, are visitors at the residence of their brother-in-law, Mr. Fletcher Bent, near Bridgetown. Mr. Harris will be present at the Deanery Meeting held here to-day.

Thomas Sabean, of Phinney's Cove, walked to Bridgetown, a distance of seven miles one day last week. He is a nonagenarian having finished his ninth decade of of life. He was born near St. Mary's Bay, Digby county, in 1799. His brother James, who resides near Port Lorne, will complete his 90th year in October next, and is still able to walk about without assistance. They were sons of the late Jeremiah Sabean, the loyalist who came to the province in 1783.

—The weather for three weeks has been both dry and warm, sometimes even hot, but we observe that the drouth has not, in any degree, diminished our water supply.

—Nowell, the murderer of Coupart at St. Pierre, was executed by guillotine a few days ago. His was the first life taken by that instrument in America.

(Communicated.)

HYMENEAL.—It was an interesting occasion on the 3rd inst., at Mount Hanley, N. S., when an audience of about 300 persons assembled at 8 o'clock, p. m., in the Baptist Church to witness the marriage of the Rev. L. J. Tingley, pastor of Jordon River Baptist Church, and Annie May, seventh daughter of the C. A. Elliott, Collector of Customs, Port George, N. S. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Tingley, brother of the groom and brother-in-law of the bride, assisted by the Rev. R. D. Porter. The bride presented a beautiful appearance, being attired in white brocade silk and lace on train, with bridal veil adorned with orange blossoms and carrying in her hand an elegant bouquet most exquisitely arranged, At the close of the ceremony upwards of forty invited guests repaired to the home of the bride's father, where they partook of a bountiful collation and spent an enjoyable evening. The bride was the recipient of many valuable and useful presents. We tender the happy couple our hearty congratulations and earnest wishes for prosperity and usefulness in the church to which they are called to labour.

ONE PRESENT.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Drs. deBlois & Primrose, Bridgetown, and Dr. Morse, Lawrencetown.

New Advertisements.

WANTED.

First-class Hotel Cook.

FOR LELAND HOUSE, Glenboro, Manitoba. Wages ($16) sixteen dollars a month, and half travelling expenses to Glenboro.

DAN. F. FREEMAN, Proprietor,
4it27 Glenboro, Man.

Central Book Store.

STICKY FLY PAPER,
Fresh and Cheap.

School Books, Stationery,

INK, in quart, pint and small bottles.

Envelopes from 4 Cents a Package.

B. J. Elderkin.

TEA-MEETING!

THE Ladies of Nictaux and vicinity intend holding a model mammoth Tea-Meeting

on the Grounds of the Nictaux Baptist Church, on

Thursday, Sept. 19th, 1889,

at 3 o'clock p. m.

Preparations on an extensive scale are being made to entertain a large number of visitors.

Come and see what Old Nictaux can do. We want to make 2,000 people happy on Sept. 19th.

A Meat Table will be spread for all who wish Tickets. Children, 20 cts.

If the 19th should be stormy the Tea-Meeting will positively be held the first fine day following.

Proceeds to be devoted to the expenses of remodelling the church.

A. GATES, Secy. to Com.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS ARRIVING WEEKLY.

Now Open and Ready for Inspection, a large line of

DRESS GOODS
in the Newest Styles and Shades.

Mantle Cloths,

in Sealettes, Stockinettes, Beavers and Curls, Fancy Ulsterings, &c.

Also a fresh supply of

STAMPED GOODS,

including Tidies, Splashers, Pillow Shams, Felt Table Scarfs, Slippers, etc.

A complete stock of MILLINERY expected daily.

L. C. WHEELOCK.
Lawrencetown, Sept. 9th, '89.

For Sale!

STOCK.

ONE Yoke Working Oxen, 4 Cows, 1 Yoke three year old Steers.

THOS. FOSTER,
tf Melbourne Morse Place.

FOR SALE!

ONE BASEBURNER HALL STOVE; only one year in use. Good as new.

Apply to
WM R TROOP.
Granville, August 19th, 1889. tf

OFFICE OF THE REVISING BARRISTER FOR ANNAPOLIS COUNTY,
August 15th, 1889.

THE subscriber requests parties sending in application for names to be placed on the lists, or objections to any name thereon, to address them to BRIDGETOWN, or leave them at my office there, which is the office of Albert Morse, Esq., Barrister.

A. W. SAVARY,
Revising Officer.
August 16th, 1889.

EXHIBITION!

KINGS, HANTS & ANNAPOLIS, AT KENTVILLE.

SEPTEMBER 24TH, 25TH, AND 26TH, 1889.

$2500 - PREMIUMS. - $2500.

Horses, Cattle, Fruit, Farm Produce, Nursery Stock, Manufactures, Paintings, Fancy Work, Etc. Etc.

BRASS BANDS WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE.

Hon. A. W. McLELLAN, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia; Hon. W. S. FIELDING, Provincial Secretary of Nova Scotia, and DR. McKAY, M. P. P., are expected to take part in the opening ceremonies.

Kings County Fair will be held on Thursday, Sept. 26th, in connection with Exhibition, when all Animals and Articles entered for the Fair will be sold.

Arrangements with W. & A. R. for conveyance of animals and articles to and from Exhibition at one fare.

Return Tickets, for one first-class fare, will be issued on Monday, Sept. 23rd to all Exhibitors and on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday to the general Public, good to return up to and including Saturday the 28th. These Tickets will be issued at all stations on the W. & A. R. and Western Counties Railways, and by Steamers from St. John, N. B. and Parrsboro, N. S.

C. F. ROCKWELL; Secretary.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE!

—: Time for entries for :—

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE and POULTRY

for KENTVILLE EXHIBITION has been extended to

SEPTEMBER, 14th.

After this date *POSITIVELY* no entries of *any kind* will be received.

CHARLES F. ROCKWELL,
2it24 Secretary.

SMOKED HERRING

100 boxes Choice Medium Smoked Herring, just arrived.

McCormick's,
First Door East of Post Office.

TO LET.

The Store in Lawrencetown
lately occupied by the late E. L. HALL.

ALSO, FOR SALE.

SECOND-HAND HORSE TRUCK, EXPRESS and RIDING WAGONS.
Terms to suit.
Apply on the premises.

MRS. E. L. HALL,
August 29th, 1889. 2m

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Janet Sims, has left my bed and board, all persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or trust her on my account.

WILLIAM SIMS.
Hampton, Aug. 21st, 1889. 5it26

FOR SALE!

VALUABLE PROPERTY IN LAWRENCETOWN.

A VERY superior Dwelling House and Out Buildings; Good Barn; contains 20 acres of land, well stocked with Apple, Pear and Plum trees; plenty of Hard and Soft Water. Formerly owned by Israel Bowlby. Apply to

J. O. NEILY,
3it24 Upper Clarence, Annapolis Co.

WANTED!

1000 Sheep or Lamb SKINS, Highest Cash Price paid for them.

SAMUEL FITZRANDOLPH.
Bridgetown, August 20th, 1889. 4it24

FRASER'S HARDWARE STORE,
QUEEN STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

At this well-known Establishment are offered for sale

Iron and Steel

in all the usual forms and sizes, of excellent quality and at lowest cash rates.

ALSO, Farming and Joiner's Tools in great variety, including Potato Diggers, Shovels, Spades, Hand and Crosscut Saws, Forks, Hacks, Hoes, &c., and a full assortment of

SHELF HARDWARE.

Also, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentines and Handy Colors, mixed and ready for use.

NAILS and SPIKES, cut and wrought, in full variety and cheap as any in the market.

CHINA and STONE WARE equal to any found in the town and as cheap.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS also in stock to suit all wants.

CEMENT—Portland and Calcined, and LIME wholesale and retail.

ORDERS FOR **COAL** SOFT OR HARD for House and Smith's use, received and filled as usual.

H. FRASER.

JUST OPENED!

A Large Stock of

MEN'S **UNDERSHIRTS** AND **DRAWERS,**

TOP SHIRTS AND **CARDIGAN JACKETS,**

Boots & Shoes, etc.

THANKING my friends and customers for past favors, I would solicit a continuance of the same in the future.

T. G. BISHOP
Williamston, Aug 21st, 1889.

SCHOONER
Temple Bar,
Capt. Longmire.

THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between ST. JOHN and BRIDGETOWN during the season.

Apply on board to
CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.

SALT and LIME ALWAYS IN STOCK.

When vessel is not in port, apply to CAPT. PETER NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, March 12th, 1889. tf

New Advertisements. New Advertisements.

THREE 3 TRIPS PER WEEK. 3

INTERNATIONAL S.S., Co.,

FOR **BOSTON,** DIRECT, FROM **Annapolis.**

Summer Arrangement.

Commencing FRIDAY, JUNE 21st, the favorite Side Wheel Steamer "NEW BRUNSWICK" having been thoroughly overhauled and fitted, will leave Annapolis every Tuesday and Friday p. m., directly after the arrival of the Halifax express, for Boston direct.

FARE FROM ALL W. & A. R. STATIONS

ONE DOLLAR LESS

than by any other route.

Commencing Saturday, August 17th, and until September 14th, one of the Palace Steamers of the St. John Line will leave St. John for Boston, direct, immediatley after the arrival of the "City of Monticello" from Annapolis, arriving in Boston at 4 p. m., Sunday, thus making equal to (3) three direct trips from Annapolis by Side Wheel Steamers.

Tickets can be obtained from all agents on the W. & A. R.

W. H. KILBY, Agent, Commercial Wharf, Boston. FRED. CROSSKILL, Agent, W. & A. R. Bridgetown. R. A. CARDER, Agent, Annapolis.
July 14th, 1889.

JOHN LOCKETT.

JUST OPENED:

Gents and Boys Cream and White Laced Flannel Shirts.

10 DOZ. GENTS SCARFS; 14 DOZ. LINEN AND CELLULOID COLLARS AND CUFFS.

12 DOZ. CORSETS, In Dr. Gilbert's, Dr. Ball's and the E. T. Corset Co.'s Gala Parisienne Corset.

Balance of my Stock of Lisle and Silk Gloves at Cost.

Sugar! Molasses! Tea!

10 Bbls. Granulated and Refined Sugars; 4 Puncheons Barbadoes Molasses; 10½ Chests Tea, very fine article.

PURE JAVA COFFEE,
Acknowledged to be the Best in town.

TO ARRIVE THE 1ST WEEK IN AUGUST:

A LARGE INVOICE OF

WINTER WEIGHT TWEEDS,

SELECTED EXPRESSLY FOR LADIES ULSTERING.

REGULAR $1.30 GOODS TO BE SOLD AT $1 PER YARD.

Splendid Value. Come and See for Yourselves.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF CLOTHS FOR GENTLEMEN, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

JOHN H. FISHER, - - - Merchant Tailor.

Special Bargains IN **BOOTS & SHOES**

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR LARGE FALL STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES, EXPECTED IN A FEW WEEKS,

We are Disposing of Extra Lines of Summer Boots & Shoes At Cost.

OTHER LINES MARKED AWAY DOWN, INCLUDING SEVERAL LARGE ORDERS DELAYED THAT ARE NOW ARRIVING.

MURDOCH & NEILY.
Bridgetown, July 16th, 1889.

1889. 1889.

BRIDGETOWN GROCERY.

I HAVE ON HAND AND CONSTANTLY ARRIVING A CHOICE LINE OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS, VIZ:—

FLOUR. BEST QUALITY **FLOUR.**

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Rolled Oat Meal, Standard Oat Meal;

SUGARS. WEST INDIES, REFINED, AND GRANULATED. **SUGARS.**

MOLASSES,

Beans, Fish, Brooms, Brushes, Canned Goods of all descriptions.

**Jams and Jellies of the best make.

Local and Other Matter.

—A party of Gipsies passed through town on Friday, the 6th inst. They were traveling eastward.

—During August the output of coal at the Springhill collieries amounted to 35,000 tons.

CORRECTION.—In the death notice of young Mitchel, last week, instead of "Charles Handley" read "Hampden Handley." He has a brother Charles.

—Firemen are particularly requested to meet at the Engine House to-morrow (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock, as business of importance is to be transacted. By order of Captain.

ACCIDENT.—A son of Mr. Thomas Whitman, of Round Hill, fell from an apple tree last week and broke his arm. We are told he is doing well after having had the broken limb set.

—Thanks to little Miss Jennie Brown, of Torbrook, for the specimens of *last year's* fruit sent by her father, John B. Brown Esq. We have seldom seen apples of that age in so fine a condition.

—We welcome the *Vindicator* to our sanctum and have placed it on our exchange list. Its editor has our thanks for his more than kindly notice. No space to review paper this week.

—The attorney-general of Canada—Sir Richard Webster—and Sir Edward Clarke have declared that the governor-general of Canada was right in refusing to interfere in re the Jesuit's Act, so called, expressing the opinion that the Act was *intra vires*, or within the right of the legislature of Quebec, and that there was no case to refer to the committee of the Privy Council.

ASSOCIATION.—The African Baptist body of Christians in Nova Scotia, met in Association at Inglewood, near Bridgetown, on the 7th inst. The Sunday services were not only well conducted but well attended, the house not being large enough to contain all those who sought admission. Saturday's trains landed on the station here a large number of colored visitors, clergymen and laymen, east and west, which was increased on Sunday morning by further arrivals, by private conveyance from all quarters, to be present at the services announced for that day. The Rev. Mr. Jordan was chosen moderator, and other officers were appointed as usual, and the business and services were not concluded until Tuesday, when a general stampede took place for home. Everything was conducted "decently and in order," in accordance with the injunction of the Apostle.

A Chapter of Accidents.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Last Saturday a man named Joseph Lebrose was working in the construction of a church at Mattawa, when in making a grab for some timber that was being raised up to him, he lost his balance. He fell first on the timber and was carried up a little way, but then fell off to the ground, a distance of fifty feet, and was killed.—*Montreal Witness.*

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.—Is it a wonder that so many who use the track of the railway extension as a highway have escaped with their lives; a plentiful crop of accidents is sure to result if the practise is not abandoned. As last evening's western accommodation train was nearing Kirk's mill the engine struck an old man named James Patton, inflicting a bad wound on the top of his head and breaking his left arm, the wounded man was picked up by Officers McGrath and Burchill, who took the sufferer to the North End police station. Dr. D. E. Berryman, who was called in, made an examination of the wounds and found that his head was badly cut, and that the arm had been dislocated near the shoulder. The wounded man was, on the order of Dr. Berryman, sent to the General Public Hospital.—*Gazette.*

A BOY KILLED IN A QUARRY.—*Windsor, Sept. 3.*—There was an accident in Wentworth quarries yesterday, a boy named Samuel Williams being struck in the side by a flying rock from a blast and instantly killed. It was purely accidental, no blame being attached to any one. An inquest was held before Coroner C. J. Gossip, when a verdict of accidental death was returned.

TEN THOUSAND DROWNED.—*Shanghai*, North China and Japan have been visited by a series of typhoons of unprecedented severity. At the lowest estimate 5,000 persons were drowned. Advices from Yokohama say disastrous storms recently occurred in Wakayamaya. Ten thousand persons perished in the floods following the storms and 20,000 were rendered homeless. The loss of property is enormous.

CRUSHED AND MANGLED.—*Bangor News.*—The old story—a man dead drunk, lying on the railway track, and life knocked out of him while in this condition—was told again yesterday.

The man was a smooth faced young fellow from Carmel, named John Benjamin, jr. Late Tuesday afternoon he was seen staggering down the track from the Maine Central station headed westward. The next seen of him was yesterday morning, when the engineer of the incoming Pullman saw the figure of a man lying motionless between the rails. He stopped the train as quickly as he could, but it thundered over the prostrate form. The conductor and brakeman on hurrying to examine it found the body cold and stiff. The last train to pass that way had been the outward bound Pullman which left this city at 8 o'clock in the evening.

It struck him as he lay on the track, sunk in a stupor which nothing could arouse. His head was toward the engine and he probably lay face downward, for his face was not marked much, and the rear of his skull was cut up hideously. The back of the head was missing, the bones being crushed into small pieces and the brains strewed all along on rails and sleepers. At each ear was a gaping hole, where the bloody and mangled flesh was seen. His mouth was wide open, a yellowish set of teeth showing an ugly grin through the white lips.

Collector Campbell, who died of heart disease on board the Harlaw yesterday morning, leaves a widow and five children. He was 35 years of age. He was returning home, accompanied by his only son, from a short vacation to the western shore of Newfoundland. His remains were taken to his home at Baddeck.

—If you could see your own scalp through an ordinary magnifying glass, you would be amazed at the amount of dust, dandruff, and dead skin thereon accumulated. The best and most popular preparation for scalp is Ayer's Hair Vigor.

CAUSES AND INCREASE OF BLINDNESS.—Dr. Lucien Howe, of Buffalo, read a report from the committee appointed two years previously to make investigations in this line. They had found that the number of blind was rapidly increasing in proportion to population, and more so the further south one went, and especially in the states of Nebraska, Arizona, Nevada and Dakota. Most of the existing blindness was due to infectious diseases of the cornea and conjunctiva. Emigration was increasing the number of those going about with infectious conditions of the eye, such as trachoma, which was common among the lower Irish. They urged that the duty of cleaning the eyes of children after birth should be made more familiar to the public. In asylums and schools, children having such diseases should be quarantined. A similar regulation should be enforced in barracks and prisons.—*Medical Record.*

—Rev. J. A. Cahill, Presbyterian clergyman, of Central Economy, says:—"Last autumn I was quite ill with liver complaint, which caused a general give out. My doctor failed to help me. A member of my church recommended and wished me to try Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, I did so, with very little faith in it, being prejudiced against patent medicines. However, it cured me, and I have not had any pain in my side or other symptoms since, and I am satisfied it is a first-class medicine for the disease it is recommended for. tf

The News From Moncton.

DANGEROUS FOREST FIRES.

MONCTON, Sept. 8.—Forest fires are still burning in this vicinity. The fire department was again called out this afternoon to protect the exhibition buildings. Bush fires are all around. Fencing, cordwood, etc., have been burned at various points. The house and outbuildings of John McFarlane, Victoria road, a few miles out of town, was destroyed on Friday. Other buildings in this same locality are in imminent danger. There has been no rain here for a month. The grass is withering, and the country is all dried up. Much damage has been done to timber lands.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Hard Times.

One of the most common expressions, which we used to hear and see in print was "hard times." The phrase has well nigh become obsolete in Nova Scotia and the Dominion generally. There are now no hard times to any unless a few exceptionally unfortunate individuals, who, from natural incapacity, or fraud in the part of others, or the calamities to which all are subject in the present constitution of things, are necessarily destitute to a greater or lesser extent of the comforts and enjoyments of life.

And what is the cause of this widespread prosperity? It is that all the industries of our common country are in a healthy and flourishing condition. It is so with our mining operations, it is so in the field of agriculture, it is so with our fruit raising, it is so with the shipping interest, and last tho' not least, it is so with our manufacturers. This industry is rising to large and still larger proportions on every hand; and it is especially well for the country that it is so. Wherever the climatic conditions are such that a summer of three or four months in duration has to compete with a winter of eight or nine, as is the case with N. S. and the Dominion at large, manufacturers must necessarily hold a most important rank; for factories and manufactories are in operation throughout the year and bring in their returns during each successive month, from the first of January to the last of December, but in agriculture all is different; the earth for a few brief weeks does everything that natural fertility and careful culture and a favourable climate can accomplish to reward the labours of the husbandman, the gardener, the orchardist, and in some favoured localities the return is highly encouraging, and the means of the cultivator of well-tilled acres steadily and surely increase. This is particularly the case with the famous Kings and Annapolis valley, in which all the circumstances are unusually favourable, and such as to render the tiller of the soil fore-handed, and in instances, more or less numerous, even wealthy. But this could not be predicted of the Dominion or of N. S. generally. It is for the very intelligible reason assigned different with manufacturing, as it is with mining industries. These avocations, judiciously carried on, must promote individual prosperity and the welfare of the county as a whole. It is therefore most gratifying to know that factories of so numerous and various kinds are springing up on every hand and even in localities in which till a few years no such employments were even thought of. Gaspereaux, in this county, furnishes an example. Up to the summer of '88 the whole valley was in a state of profound repose; the inhabitants were, most of them, in comfortable circumstances, quietly and most contentedly engaged in a leisurely cultivation of their fertile, sleeping fields; and all of them were apparently disposed to try nothing else but to leave well enough alone. Now, before two years have run their round all is changed and the whole valley is alive with manufactures.

But to return. What else is denoted by the universal improvement and adornment of towns and villages and homesteads? what is visible on every side but prosperity? These improvements are changing the whole face of the country. Unsightly buildings and fences are being removed; houses are in process of enlargement and are being rendered more attractive to the eye of taste as well as more adapted to promote the convenience and comfort of their owners; village stores contain all the necessaries and many of the luxuries of life and not a few of them import their goods directly from the mother country and foreign lands. That money is abundant is proved by the low rate of interest and the overflowing coffers of the Savings Bank. Another indication of prosperity is furnished by the press. Almost every village of any importance can boast of its newspaper. Some of them very respectable sheets, and some of them, too, like the MONITOR, of real merit, conducted with ability and successfully labouring to advance the general good. Annapolis County may well be proud of its newspapers. That two such ably conducted journals are so creditably supported speaks volumes in behalf of the intelligence and right feelings of the inhabitants.

But space is not at command to multiply illustrations of the position assumed, that the Province in its industries and financial interests is in a prosperous state, nor is it necessary. Let us then be encouraged and grateful for what has been achieved and stimulated to make further efforts in the wise and sensible direction, having faith in our country, its institutions, its natural resources, and its abundant promise of a certain and ample return for all well-directed endeavors to promote in the highest possible degree the general welfare. In that case the experience again of "hard times" will be contemporaneous with the return of the glacial period; which we are told by sages we may look for about a hundred thousand years hence.

CHRONICLER.

Wolfville, Sept. 3rd, 1889.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Drs. deBlois & Primrose, Bridgetown, and Dr. Morse, Lawrencetown.

News, Notes and Telegrams.

—Work at the different mines has been somewhat brisker of late. The prospects of a steady fall and winter's work in the mines are good. The work of opening up and exploring the Foord pit is now progressing more favorably. The water has been pumped out the main shaft down as far as the sheet's and large quantities of "debris" are being daily taken out of the pit. The portions of the pit, so far explored show evidence of a terrible fire which have raged in the workings after the explosion. A train of eight boxes of coal, which were at the bottom of the shaft, were burned to a tinder, and the coal in them burned to coke.—*Pictou News.*

LOST AN EYE.—Capt. Nelson Card, keeper of the lighthouse on Isle Haute, Bay of Fundy, while in the discharge of his duties was struck by a piece of steel from the face of a hatchet, which he was using at the time, on the ball of the right eye, destroying the sight and necessitating its removal. This painful and delicate operation was successfully performed by Dr. Dodge yesterday afternoon at the Agricultural hotel, where the captain is at present, and well, except for the loss of his eye. He expects in a week or so to be back to his island home and family. The nerve power displayed by Capt. Card in the painful operation was wonderful, considering his age, seventy-two.—*Exchange.*

MINE OF COPPER SILVER AND GOLD IN CAPE BRETON.—Describing the Coxheath copper mines Rev. D. Sutherland writes: "Altogether the company has spent fully $300,000 on the work of developing the mine. It would be a great pity that they should not succeed and be abundantly rewarded for their patient toil and heavy expenditure, and I must say that they deserve to be encouraged in every possible way. For my own part, I am assured of their success. It is a great mine. I saw mines in the Rocky Mountains; but I never saw a finer one than that at Coxheath, as copper ore. Besides, it contains from 5 to 75 ozs. per ton of silver, with some gold. This, too, at the depth of 250 feet. What will it be when they go down to the depth of 1000 feet. The ground around bristles with the sparkling rays of the precious mineral. The veins below so far as reached and traced in every direction are laid bare and clean for work, are 4, 5, 6 to 10 feet thick. All that is wanted now is a railway of about six miles and a smelter. There is plenty of fine ore ready for the process; and it was only a wonder to me that they would pick the ore at all, as I am sure it would, with cheap coal and wood in abundance, pay to smelt every particle of ore as it comes out of the pit. It is all ore, and the ground all around consists of a fine red brown earth composed largely of the coloring matter of oxides of iron and copper, and some silver."

A FEARFUL FIRE.—*Antwerp, Sept. 6.*—A cartridge factory, situated behind docks upon which millions of cartridges were being loaded, adjacent to petroleum stores and two large Russian petroleum warehouses, were set on fire and are now burning. Other stores are endangered. The police, gendarmes and troops are assisting in the work of extinguishing the flames, while priests and sisters of charity are looking after the injured. The city is enveloped in dense smoke. The loss will be many million francs. Several vessels have been burned. Owing to the intense heat the firemen were unable to approach the flames nearer than a hundred yards, and it will be impossible to extinguish the fire in less than 24 hours. Eighty thousand barrels of oil are burning. Eighty persons were injured, the majority being workmen. Several soldiers have received injuries.

ANOTHER REPORTED MIRACLE AT ST. ANNE'S.—Another miraculous cure is credited in the French newspapers to the power of the great thaumaturge—La Bonne St Anne. The miracle in question is said to have occurred on Sunday last, and the subject of the cure was a madame Seguin, of St. Roch's suburbs, who for more than nine months is reported to have suffered from cancer in the stomach, and was also unable to walk. It is claimed that after assisting at the Mass, for which she had to be carried to the Holy Table in a chair, and after venerating the relics, she rose from her prayers, completely cured of two painful diseases, and walked back to her seat without assistance.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

MAITLAND.—Quite an excitement has been gotten up here of late from the fact that Mr. Silas Fulmore, and Mr. James Campbell have discovered on the premises of Mr. J. Whidden a large rock having on its surface some peculiar and antique marks resembling a cross. Mr. Campbell and Fulmore and others think think there is a rich deposit there, and forthwith have begun to excavate under the rock seeking for hidden treasure.—*Hants Journal.*

THE BONANZA SOLD.—On Friday of last week the necessary legal documents were prepared and signed, for the tranfer of the rich gold mine at Rawdon (owned by Messrs. Gould Northup, Joshua H. Smith, Clarence H. Dimock and A. J. Lawrence) to an American company, for the stated sum of $100,000. Negotiations have been going on in this direction for some time past. The mine has so far shown splendid returns, and will doubtless continue to do so. It is looked upon as one of the best mining properties in the province.

The bones of a mastodon have been unearthed near Shelburne Village, Amaranth Township, Ontario. The animal appears to have been twenty feet high. Thirty-one ribs have been unearthed. The horn was apparently fourteen feet long and was eight inches in diameter at the butt. The teeth found weigh one-sixth pounds each.

THE APPLE CROP.—Says the Montreal *Gazette*: From present indications it looks as if apples will rule high this season. A careful estimate shows that the crop will show a shortage of over 30 per cent. compared with last year, as in most sections there has been a heavy falling off. In the extreme western part of Ontario there is a good crop, but in other sections the shortage will be heavy. Prices have a strong tone, and buyers are bidding $1.50 in the orchards for winter fruit.

FLAX.—The opinion is expressed that Canadian farmers should cultivate flax, for which the soil and climate are well adapted. It could be always counted upon as a sure crop which would produce an average of about fifteen bushels of seed per acre, worth $1 a bushel, besides two tons and a half of flax straw, worth $20 a ton, from which could be produced 1,000 lbs. of flax fibre, worth $200 a ton.

THE FIRES IN MONTANA STOPPED BY A SNOW STORM.—*Helena*, Mont., Sept. 4.—The forest fires which have been raging in Montana for the last six weeks, are now supposed to have been extinguished by the heavy rain and snow on Monday night. Snow to the depth of 4 to 6 inches covers the ground. Area burned is large, and the occupation of woodmen gone, as everything is burned to ashes.

Mrs. James B. Mcleod, of South Brookfield, Queens, is in her 83rd year. She has now alive 11 children, between the ages of 62 and 40. She has 43 grandchildren, and 22 great grandchildren, all in good health. She went to the Northern district before there was a waggon road, and reared 12 children to men and women, being the mother of 13, and never called a doctor to one of them as a child, and not to more than one afterwards.—*Exchange.*

NOVA SCOTIA LONGEVITY.—Nova Scotia is celebrated for its old people. It boasted, according to the last census, a larger proportion of centenarians than any other country. It had one to every 19,000 inhabitants, whereas England has only one to every 200,000. A recent enquiry into the causes of longevity in the east has produced some interesting testimony. One opinion says: "The aged people were nearly all of the farming class, in comfortable circumstances—but not wealthy—honest, industrious folk, who kept busily employed. But few of them were always totally abstemious in respect to liquor, though all were temperate. Exercise in the open air, plain food and plenty of it, with good inherited constitutions and an excellent climate, were perhaps the main causes of longevity.' Another observes that longevity must be hereditary. "I think this inherited quality is more a disposition of mind than of physical endowment: All our old people seem to have been of a genial disposition, inclined to take life easy—hence their reputation for hospitality and good cheer." A third declares that the long-lived people are the "descendants of the most hardy and robust of English, Scotch and Irish pioneers of the country, who, with an ancestry accustomed to toil and unused to luxury or excesses, continued industrious, frugal and temperate. They were not wealthy nor poor, nor was their sleep disturbed by ambition for titles, wealth, or honors. They were religious, and had implicit faith in the benevolence and goodness of God." From this those who wish to live long can learn where the elixir is to be found. They can make it themselves.

Mr. Ketchum, of ship railway fame, has just completed a survey of the Hants Central railway, in the interests of English capitalists. The St. John *Sun* says: His report of the entire stock of the proposed railroad is a favorable one, and will be forwarded to the English money men at once. The crossing of the Shubenacadie river necessitates the erection of a bridge 3,000 feet long. The bridge will be composed of 11 spans of 200 feet each, besides a large pivot span. The piers upon which it will rest will be 50 feet high. This will be one of the most important bridges in the maritime provinces, from an engineering point of view, and will cost in the vicinity of a half a million dollars. The Halifax Central is a link in the direct route from Pictou and Yarmouth and will run in a straight line from Truro to Windsor, through one of the most picturesque portions of Nova Scotia. When this road is built and the missing link completed between Digby and Annapolis, a trunk line of great commercial importance will have been established between Cape Breton, Pictou, Windsor, Annapolis, Digby and Yarmouth.—*Halifax Herald.*

Three small, but comfortable frame houses, owned respectively by Joseph Seeley, James Glode and John Glode—the two last named being Indians—situated in the vicinity of Barrington Head, were destroyed by fire, with the contents, on the 26th ult., all the families being absent. It was the work of an incendiary. Much sympathy with the sufferers is manifested, mingled with intense indignation at the perpetrator or perpetrators of such an atrocious crime, who are as yet unknown.

McElmon's steam mill at Wentworth was burned on Tuesday of last week. There was no insurance and the loss is considerable, as a large quantity of lumber was destroyed with the mill.—*Am. Record.*

THE STRONGEST MAN IN MAINE.—The strongest man in Maine is said to live in the town of New Limerick, Aroostook county. His name is Alexander Willette, and he is noted far and wide as a man able to carry a log on his shoulder with ease. Recently he won a bet by picking up a newly-felled fir log, forty-six feet in length, and carrying it some distance. No two of the other men in the camp could even lift the stick.—*New York Sun.*

Thoroughly Tried.

Having given Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry a thorough trial, I do not hesitate to say that I believe it is the best remedy in existence for all summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, etc. Mrs. R. S. White, Springfield, Ont.

NOEL, N. S., Jan. 24th, 1885.

I have used the "OPELEKA" Cough Mixture, none better, it cured me. Will recommend it to the public.

J. M. O'BRIEN,
Custom House Officer.

From the Land of Acadia.

FEATURES OF THE SAIL FROM YARMOUTH TO ANNAPOLIS.

(From the Boston Post.)

HALIFAX, N. S., August 30th.—If there is a city on the American continent that more than any other impresses a stranger with its English characteristics, it is Halifax. A pleasant sail of seventeen hours from Boston on the fine steel steamship Yarmouth lands the traveller at the pretty town of the same name in Nova Scotia. The ride is not long enough to grow wearisome, and not too short to give the landsman a pleasant experience of the sea. To one who appreciates material comforts, the courteous treatment of Commander S. F. Stanwood, Purser D. W. Smith, and the excellent table set by the veteran steward, J. N. Stockdale, add not a little to the pleasure of the voyage. Leaving Boston at 10 a. m., the passengers take breakfast on board the ship next morning at Yarmouth. On a bright summer morning, just as the sun begins to gild the church steeples and transform the dew drop on the grassy plots and fragrant garden spots into diamonds, a ride through the streets of Yarmouth, bordered by inviting homes and well kept gardens, gives one an adequate idea of the beauty of the place. Yarmouth is the most American as well as the most attractive town in Nova Scotia. Its handsome residences, surrounded by beautiful grounds and inclosed by artistically kept hedges of hawthorn, make it justly the pride of its people. It is rapidly coming into favor as a summer resort. After a day's sojourn at the Hotel Lorne, which, by the way, is one of the best hotels in Nova Scotia, we take the train on the West Counties railroad for Digby, sixty-seven miles distant. The road runs through a heavily wooded country, with here and there the placid waters of a crystal lake gleaming through the trees. The only place of any interest before you reach Digby is Weymouth, situated on St. Mary's bay, and famous for its shipbuilding and the luxuriant water lilies that in pink and white and gold glow on the bosom of the surrounding lakes. Digby, formerly Conway, is a quaint old town situated at the western extremity of Annapolis Basin, which is about twenty miles long and from three to five miles wide, with North and South Mountains on either side. Digby cannot be called a lively place, but its restful quiet compensates for its want of activity. After a stroll through the quiet streets of this living picture of municipal repose, we embark on the beautiful little steamer Evangeline, under the command of the genial Captain Corbett, for Annapolis, at the eastern extremity of the basin. The sail down the basin is the most delightful part of the journey from Yarmouth to Annapolis. On the left, about half a mile back from the beach, rises the North Mountain, clothed in its garb of summer green; while at its base, stretching for miles up and down the basin, lies the villages of Upper and Lower Granville, whose snow-white cottages, nestling among the trees and shrubbery, give the scene a picturesque beauty not often seen in nature. As the boat glides over the glassy water the excursionist will see before him the pointed spires and ruined fortifications of Annapolis.

Historic Canada.

PATRIOTISM AND LOYALTY DULY HONORED.

The stirring and historical events of our young Canadian nation are alredy beginning to be commemorated in a worthy and enduring manner. A few years ago, a magnificent bronze statue of Joseph Brant was unveiled in the city which bears his name. Last Queen's birthday a statue of Ontario's great educationist, Egerton Ryerson, was erected in Toronto with appropriate ceremonies. In a short time a splendid and fitting memorial of that gallant officer, Colonel Williams, will be erected in his native town, Port Hope. All these events unmistakably reveal the fact that Canadians are beginning to realize a true national spirit, that they appreciate and honor the achievements of their fellowcitizens, and that they are beginning to cultivate taste for art; indications, all of them of an increase of true patriotism, self-reliance, and refinement. Canada is fast out-growing the narrow assuming provincialism of the early times, and assuming a position among the civilizations of the world, which bids fair, in the future, to render her more than ever worthy of the love of her sons and daughters, and of their best endeavors to realize for her and themselves that place among the nations which her resources and their ambition may rightfully claim.

It Don't Matter.

However old, obstinate or chronic your case may be Burdock Blood Bitters has cured so many seemingly incurable cases that it is well worth a trial in yours. Cases of dyspepsia, scrofula, liver complaint, etc., of twenty-five years' standing have been cured by B. B. B.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of croup in my family. In fact I consider it a remedy no house should be without.

J. R. CUNNINGHAM.

Cape Island.

SO SAY ALL.—That MINARD'S LINIMENT is the standard liniment of the day, as it does just what it is represented to do.

Births.

MESSENGER.—At Annapolis, Aug. 13th, the wife of D. Messenger, of a daughter.

PIGGOTT.—At Centreville, Aug. 8th, the wife of Wm. Piggott, of a daughter.

PICKEL.—At Bridgetown, Aug. 27th, the wife of James Piggott of a daughter.

MUNROE.—At Paradise, Aug. 30th, the wife of George Munroe of a son.

FAY.—At Bridgetown, Sept. 5th, the wife of Fred Fay, of a son.

BROTHERS.—At Clarence, Sept. 10th, the wife of Benj. Brothers, of twins.

Marriages.

BALCOM—KING.—At Lawrencetown, Aug. 24th, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, Warren D. Balcom to Mrs. Isabella King, of Truro.

GREEN—BACON.—At Trinity Church, Digby, by the Rev. Dr. Ambrose, rector, assisted by the Right Rev. Bishop Jaggar, of Southern Ohio, Herbert Green, Esq., Manager of the Digby branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, to Elizabeth Maud, daughter of the late William Bacon, of Digby.

COSTLEY—ROYAL.—At the Baptist Parsonage, Kingston Village, Kings Co., N. S., July 15th ult., by the Rev. E. H. Howe, Arthur Costley, Esq., of Granville, Annapolis Co., to Miss Estella Royal, of Clarmont, Kings Co.

Deaths.

LONGMIRE.—At her residence, Hillsburo, Aug. 29th, of inflammation of the lungs, Elizabeth A. D., wife of William Longmire, Sr., aged 82 years.

CASSIDY.—At Kingston, on the 4th inst., of Cholera Infantum, Harley, only son of Holmes and Lydia Cassidy, in the 3rd year of his age. Only to leave a world of trouble. "Jesus takes a tender lamb to His bosom."

GRAVES.—Suddenly, at Port Lorne, on the 9th inst., while on a visit from Pereaux to his relatives at the former place, Phineas Graves aged about 80 years.

FOSTER.—At the residence of her father near Bridgetown, on the 6th inst., Elizabeth, wife of C. A. Foster, M. D., and daughter of Mr. David Bath, aged 25 years.

A Good Regulation.

Disordered kidneys give rise to rheumatism, dropsy, pain in the back and loins, etc., besides many dangerous complaints affecting the kidneys themselves, as Bright's disease, uræmia, etc. Regulate the kidneys with Burdock Blood Bitters, the best diuretic and kidney remedy ever devised.

—The itching of the scalp, falling of the hair, resulting in baldness, are often caused by dandruff, which may be cured by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

FIRE AT FORT FAIRFIELD.—Good's hotel at Fort Fairfield was totally destroyed by fire on Friday afternoon last. Loss, about $4,000; partly insured. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from the pipe of a man who had been smoking in one of the outbuildings.—*St. John Gazette.*

"God Save the Queen."

BRITAIN'S QUEENLY QUEEN AND WOMANLY WOMAN, COMMANDS ADMIRATION EVEN FROM A YANKEE.

Every American who has been to England is expected to tell, when he comes home, what he thinks of the Queen. I saw her Majesty one day; she didn't stop her carriage to speak to me, but I forgive her; 'twas her jubilee—not mine! when I've governed a great country respectably for fifty years I won't stop my carriage in the procession for anybody; if any one wants to speak to me that particular day, let them come up to the house when the show is over. As I said, I saw her majesty, and I was so much impressed that I raised my hat as high as my arm would let me. Just think of it a moment, fellow citizens, who have seen Presidents rise and fall once in four years; here was a woman who for half a century had been head of the most populous civilized nation in the world, yet except for an air of modest dignity—"the divinity that doth hedge a king"—looks as honest, unassuming, kindly, womanly and good as any decent fellow's darling mother. "God Save the Queen."

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Hay Fever
A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N. B.—For catarrhal discharges peculiar to females (whites) this remedy when specially prepared is a specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 306 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

Sufferers from catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

New Advertisements.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

THIS Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

"I heartily recommend **PUTTNER'S EMULSION** to all who are suffering from affections of the Throat and Lungs, and I am certain that for Wasting Diseases nothing superior to it can be obtained."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases for the last five years. * * * * About two years ago, during an acute period of my illness, I was advised by my physician to try PUTTNER'S EMULSION. I did so with the most gratifying results. My sufferings were speedily alleviated. I added several pounds to my weight in a short time and began to recover strength. This process continues until life, which had been a misery to me, became once more a pleasure. Since then PUTTNER'S EMULSION has been my only medicine. * * * * As one who has fully tested its worth, I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from affections of the *Lungs and Throat*, and I am certain that for any form of *Wasting Diseases* nothing superior can be obtained." * * * *

ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON.

Sackville, N. B., Aug. 1889.

Brown Bros. & Co.,

HALIFAX, ... NOVA SCOTIA.

For Sale

—: AT :—

SHIPLEY'S:

CANNED

BEEF, HAM, TONGUES, SALMON, OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, FINNEN HADDIES, PEACHES, CHERRIES, PLUMS, BLUEBERRIES, SQUASH, CORN, PEAS, BAKED BEANS, TOMATOES, CONDENSED COFFEE AND MILK.

These Goods are at Lowest Prices.

R. SHIPLEY.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late OLDHAM WHITMAN, of Bridgetown, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date, and all parties indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

EDMUND BENT,
Executor.

March 13th, 1889.

Administration Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late Albert Marshall, Esq., of Clarence Centre, deceased are hereby required to render the same duly attested, to the subscriber within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

ALBERTA A. MARSHALL,
Sole Administratrix.

Clarence Centre, July 3rd, 1889. 6m

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Henry S. Piper, Publisher, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested to, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MINNA K. PIPER,
Sole Administrator.

Bridgetown, Aug. 10th, 1889.

New Advertisements. New Advertisements.

CHEERING!

The prospects for good crops of hay are good everywhere, and the subscriber has

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

to enable you to gather it in good order with ease and rapidity.

I AM JUST IN RECEIPT OF

3 CARLOADS,

CONSISTING OF

20 Two-Horse Mowers,
46 One-Horse Mowers,
75 Ithica Rakes.

All the Very Latest Improved.

The Mowers have the only perfect Floating Bar Tilt of any manufacture.
Prices within reach of all, and terms as good as can be given.
Exchange made for old machines.
A large quantity of EXTRA PIECES constantly in stock.
Illustrated Catalogue furnished *free* upon application.
All Machines Warranted. Apply to

A. C. VanBuskirk, Manufacturer's Agent,

Agricultural Warehouse, Kingston Station, N. S.

Or to the following Agents:—

GEO. L. MUNROE, Paradise. S. D. R. RITCHIE, Annapolis. ALEX. TURPLE, Granville Ferry.
JOHN I. NIXON, Margaretville. ROBT. WILKINS, Phinney Mt.
A. B. ARMSTRONG, Nictaux.

EXTRA VALUE at the NEW STORE, MIDDLETON.

DRESS GOODS,

200 PIECES TO SELECT FROM. *Suitings*, in Blue, Green and Bronze; *Cashmeres*, in Black and Colours; *Henriettas*, in Black; *Nuns' Cloth*, in Black, Cream and Blue; *Plain and Fancy Goods*, in the leading shades.

SATEENS, Black, Blue, Garnet, Light Blue, Cream and Pink.

SEERSUCKERS, MUSLINS, REGATTAS, ETC.
LADIES' COL'D. LACE TRIMMED SUNSHADES.
LADIES' PLAIN BLACK SUNSHADES AND UMBRELLAS.
HOSIERY, HANDKERCHIEFS, PLAIN AND HEMSTICHED; HANDKERCHIEFS, SILK, COLORED.

LADIES' KID BOOTS AND SLIPPERS.

LADIES' KID, LISLE, AND TAFETA GLOVES.

My Stock is well selected from leading Houses, and is first-class in every particular. I have no shop worn goods, but new and fresh. A discount for cash allowed. Give me a call and I will prove to you what I advertise is true.

W. H. PARKER.

May 20th, 1889.

Summer '89.

ONE CASE OF

Ladies' Corsets,

Just Received from the Manufactory,

—: AT :—

Runciman, Randolph & Co.'s,

In the Leading Shapes.

THE 'FAVORITE,' THE 'ERMINE,' THE 'WONDER,' THE 'PARISIENNE,'

From 45 Cents per pair and upwards.

Together with all No.s of

Ball's Coiled Wire Corsets,

LADIES' WHITE COLLARS AND CUFFS.
LADIES' COLORED COLLARS AND CUFFS.
LADIES' WHITE AND FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS.
LADIES' SUMMER BERLIN SHAWLS.
LADIES' UNDER VESTS., &C., &C.

GENTS' WHITE AND COLORED

LAUNDRIED SHIRTS

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS.
GENTS' UNDER VESTS AND PANTS, Suitable for the Warm Season.

BRACES, TIES AND HOSIERY.

SHIRTINGS, in White & Cols.

SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS, TABLE LINENS, ETC.

Bridgetown, N. S., July 17th, '89.

Harry Morgan!

This fine horse, owned by Thomas Doran Windsor, will make the season of 1889 between

BRIDGETOWN & HORTON.

HE will stand at Glencross' Stable on Saturday, 25th May, and remain until Monday, at 10 o'clock, and continue fortnightly through the season.

This horse weighs 1,260 lbs.; is fine style and action. Has a record of 2.46.

Further particulars will be given later.

THOMAS DORAN.

May 14th. tf

BRIDGETOWN'S

Gents Furnishing STORE.

MY STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
LINEN & WOOLEN SHIRTS.
COLLARS & CUFFS,
CRAVATS & TIES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Consisting of Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suitings.

Is the most complete stock in town.

I KEEP ALSO ON HAND A FINE ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES.

Motto: "Practical not Theoretical; Quick Sales and Small Profits."

T. A. FOSTER.

Closing Out!

SEVERAL LINES

At Cost.

BARGAINS FOR CASH.

EXCELLENT STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

SPECIALS,—CHINA, GLASS & EARTH WARE.

HATS, BOOTS AND CLOTHING.

J. W. WHITMAN.

Lawrencetown.

HAYING TOOLS AT COST.

The subscriber will sell balance of his stock of Haying Tools at Cost

FOR CASH.

SCYTHES, SNATHS, FORKS, RAKES GRIND STONES, GRIND STONE FIXTURES,

—also—

Boots & Shoes, and Ready-made Clothing,

At 25 per cent. discount.

A LOT OF DRESS GINGHAMS AT 7 CENTS PER YARD.

ROOM PAPER AT GREAT BARGAINS.

ALL OTHER GOODS AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES FOR CASH.

Best brands Flour, Corn Meal, Standard and Roller Oat Meal, always in Stock.

ONE SECOND HAND COVERED CARRIAGE AT A BARGAIN.

EGGS TAKEN AS CASH.

Goods can

Miscellaneous.

ON THE WING.

Digby and Annapolis—the Past and the Present.

THE LAND OF EVANGELINE—DIGBY TO BOSTON BY THE I. S. S. Co.

(Special Correspondence to Times.)

SCENE.—Digby, the jumping-off place of the 'International Steamship Company's direct line' to Boston. Let us climb the hill, which forms the rearward part of the little town, and look about us. Here, there formerly stood a block-house—one of the olden time. It was not a particularly formidable fortress—being intended indeed as only a defence against the Micmac's arrows and globular bullets of the Brown Bess muskets of the period. Now, there is, down near the shore there, a body of Canada's uniformed young soldiery—fine looking lads they are too—being drilled with breach-loading rifles and 64 pounder cannons. We are long past the day of wooden block-houses.

From the point on which we now stand, we look down and around what is, *par excellence* and beyond all other regions, the classic ground of the Maritime Provinces of Canada. To the historical and antiquarian student, alike as to the admirers of the picturesque, this Port Royal, or Annapolis Basin, and its surroundings, are replete with interest. All the land and water that we can now gaze upon, were once comprised within a seignory of one Sieur de Pontraincourt. He held it under a title conferred, in about the first year of the seventeenth century, by Pierre du Guast Sieur de Monts, who, in his turn, had received title—such as it was—of all the eastern part of what is now Canada, and much besides, from the King of France.

From this Digby height, looking eastward, we may perceive a low, dark streak, near the horizon line. That is the Island of Biencourville, now, for no known reason, miscalled 'Goat Island.' Its first name was conferred in honor either of the Sieur de Pontraincourt named above, or of his son and successor, Biencourt, being the family name.

Directly opposite Isle Biencourville—to the left, as we now face—on the now Granville, mainland shore, Pontraincourt made his first clearing and erected his first fort and dwelling. This was in the spring and summer of 1606; and this structure was erected under the immediate superintendance of Samuel de Champlain, another eminent explorer, and afterwards the founder of Quebec, whose name, too, has been conferred upon a celebrated lake which he discovered. This was, in point of fact, the first continuous settlement made by Europeans in America, at any point north of St. Augustine, in Florida. For although the contrary seems to be inferred by some superficial writers, the settlement of Port Royal, upon this spot and elsewhere was continuous from that year, 1806. Captain Samuel Argal came up from Virginia, in 1613 and seized and burned the French Fort, and rather savagely smashed up the monumental stones set up by the French. One of them, however, escaped his iconoclastic temper and remained an evidence of the date of the French settlement. Young Biencourt was nominally in charge at the time, but he and his few companions were roaming about the neighboring fields and woods when Argal pounced on their little fort, and were incapable of making defence. The English marauders took away no captives and did not burn the Frenchmen's mills or barns. The former were upon the stream, now called 'Allen's River;' the latter upon the peninsula formed by the Annapolis (called by the French Dauphins) river, the Basin, and the Riviere au Moulin. This peninsula, at the extreme eastern head of the Basin, Pontraincourt had cleared and brought under cultivation; and here was eventually erected the fortress, and here grew up the town of Port Royal,—now called 'Annapolis Royal.'

The site of Pontraincourt's first fort was not wholly abandoned after Captain Argal's raid. Years afterwards, when this Acadia—now Nova Scotia and New Brunswick—having again become British by force, and had its name changed to Nova Scotia, was handed over to the order of Knights Baronets of that ilk, the only colonization expedition ever fitted out by those Baronets, and which was under the command of young Alexander, son of the Earl of Sterling, landed upon this same site, and there erected a new fort. This was upon the Granville shore, directly opposite Biencourville Island, upon the same spot where Pontraincourt's first fort and residence had been, and was thenceforth known as 'the Scotch Fort.' It was soon afterwards suffered to fall into decay and was never rebuilt.

This same Port Royal has had, in a certain sense, an amount of history not experienced by any other spot in the Western Hemisphere. Authentic history tells us that Port Royal, with such defences as it happened to possess from time to time, has endured no less than twelve arduous assaults and seiges. To wit,—besides the raid of Argal, already mentioned, that place was forcibly taken possession of four other times by the English; that is, by Sir David Kirk, in 1628; by Major Sedgwick, in 1654; by Sir William Phipps, in 1680; and by Colonel Nicholson, in 1710. Soon after each of these occasions, except the last, the place was abandoned, or restored to the French. As a French fortress, it was three times unsuccessfully attacked by the English: by Col. Church in 1704; by Col. March, in June, 1707; and by Col. Wainwright, in August, 1707. As an English post it was unsuccessfully attacked by the French and Indians twice: under the direction of the Abbe du Loutre, in July, 1744; and by Duvivier, in September of the same year. It was taken, sacked, partially destroyed, and abandoned, by pirates, 1690; and again by United States Revolutionary forces, in 1781. In several of these assaults, or sieges, but especially in the last three in date, the contest was fierce and bloody. Besides these above-named, there fought and bled others whose names are, or ought to be, famed in Acadian and Canadian history—three generations of LaTours and D'Entrements, the Barons De St. Castine, father and son, Bonaventure, Boularderie, and others. All these have figured and fought around these now peaceful shores of Port Royal. The names of others, or traces of their names, but wofully corrupted, still linger about these shores. There, for instance, still looking from Digby height—on our right, is Isle Imbert, and flowing into the Basin, opposite to it, Riviere Imbert—so named from an old servant and follower of Pontraincourt,—now—horror of horrors!—called 'Bear Island' and 'Bear River.'

So much for historical associations. The natural attractions of Port Royal—take them in all,—are such as must commend themselves to every visitor. In dimensions, it is about the size, and somewhat the shape, of the Sea of Galilee. The ordinary reader will now, at once know all about the capacity of the Annapolis Basin: his Digby and Annapolis Royal preside at its extreme—West and East—ends. Both are peacefully pretty, but unpretentious. The trip between the two, whether by steam or sail, is delightful. So is the drive by land, which follows very closely the southern shore of the basin, through the township of Clements. This land route from Digby to Annapolis has heretofore been a 'missing link' in the Nova Scotia railway system. The 'Western Counties Railway' has terminated at Yarmouth and Digby. Now, however, the 'missing link' is being welded with all possible speed; and before the expiration of another twelve months, the 'Western Counties' will be connected with the other railways to the Eastward.

I see that a recent correspondent of the Boston *Traveller*, who professes to be an enthusiastic angler, and who has lately been indulging in his favorite pastime in Nova Scotia, highly recommends Digby as a basis of operations for the sportsman. He is right; it is a good basis. From this point, the visitor, whether sportsman or tourist in search of the picturesque, may strike out to his right, by the Western Counties line, and soon make himself happy amid the almost numberless lakes and streams of Digby and Yarmouth counties. He will always find them charming to the view and always teeming with game fish. Here, too, if his self-indulgence lies in that direction, he may, in the proper season, make a goodly bag of grouse—by the natives miscalled 'partridges;' or under the like requisite conditions he may light upon a moose. On the other hand, from his base, at Digby, he may wend his pleasant way, by land or waters to old Annapolis; strike in thence for the famed Fairy Lake Rosignol, and other tributaries of the Mersey and Medway.

Digby—formerly Conway—has already become a favorite resort of the citizens and citizenesses especially of St. John, N. B., and of some United States towns, seeking their annual *villagiature*. Their numbers must increase immensely. Indeed it seems but reasonable to expect that the time must soon come when the whole of the shores of this lovely, mountain-girt Basin of Annapolis will become the resorts of seekers of pleasure and health.

But we have to leave Digby and its many pretty attractions; the little summer sea upon which it looks; its fine beach, where the tidal water is deliciously tepid, and which requires only a few bathing machines to make it a favorite resort; its cherry trees everywhere, in orchard, grove and avenue,—trees, too, whose portly poles and breadth of branches are suggestive rather of venerable oaks than of common place cherry-trees. Here comes the plucky International Company steamer New Brunswick, ploughing her glassy way down from Annapolis. She is soon at the pier head, and we are on board. We find in the New Brunswick an old acquaintance, and one which we have known under circumstances well calculated to test her excellent seagoing qualities. We are soon on board and away. A few minutes more and we are ploughing through the watery gorge, which was long ago, named St. George's channel, but which vulgarity persists in calling 'Digby Gut.' By a like misapplication of the term appropriate to the internal animal viscera, the charming Annapolis Basin might be called 'The Paunch.' Good taste rebels at such offensive nomenclature.

We are soon past the lighthouse and out upon the Bay of Fundy, celebrated, the world over, for the elsewhere matchless volume and velocity of its tides. Strange to say, the two local, semi-diurnal tides which have the greatest rise and fall of any in the world, are both to be found in the Dominion of Canada,—those of the Bay of Fundy, and of Ungava Bay, Labrador, just off Hudson Strait. In due time we know through Faith, which is 'the evidence of things unseen,' that we have coasted Digby Neck, Long Island, and, passing Briar Island, are fairly upon the Atlantic. We see nothing, however, without our great ship; for darkness is upon us. Out upon the western cliffs of the same Briar Island, there is a rare opportunity of hearing 'what the waves are saying.' Sir J. W. Dawson speaks in almost rapturous terms of the unmatched ocean views from these same cliffs.

A comfortable night's sleep brings in a delightful, sunny day, with not a ruffle upon the water; and we speed on our way without any noteworthy incidents—except indeed the incidents of mealtime. Here, we must observe that the tables, on board the New Brunswick, are ever beautifully spread with everything in season, which can either create or allay an appetite. Even the most delicate of sea-stomachs might here be tempted. At the same time, the prompt attention of the waiters, and indeed the courteous and obliging manner of all the steamer's officers and company, leaves nothing to be desired in the way. At the same time the general fittings up of the boat are both comfortable and elegant; and the state-rooms and the berths are of the tidiest. We reach the wharf in Boston in just twenty-four hours from the time of leaving Digby pier, which we presume is an average passage.

Just a note or two, for tourists, or others tending towards Nova Scotia by this Digby route. From Annapolis, the railway passes directly through what were formerly the principal settlements of the Acadian French, and Wolfville, Grand Pre, &c., have come to be often called 'the Evangeline country.' So great a hold has Longfellow's charming idyl taken upon the public mind, that many persons really suppose the Evangeline story to be historical. It is as well to assure the reader that this beautiful poetic tale is all a myth, and is nearly as foundationless in its characters as its narrative. The shore of the Bay of Fundy, from Brier Island up to Blomidon—most easily reached by this route—forms the base of the North Mountain, which is a ridge of Trap; and this shore is a sort of paradise to the mineralogist, as it abounds in native gems and fine specimens for the cabinet. It has been much resorted to by mineralogical students, and some of its coast scenery is of the grandest description. The best places for witnessing the celebrated tidal phenomena of the Bay of Fundy, are Maitland, at the mouth of the Shubenacadie river, and in Cobequid Bay about five miles below Truro. No place else can the famed tidal *bore* so well be seen *from the shore*. It may be well to assure the reader that no case has ever been known of even a solitary hog, or any other domestic animal, having been swept off to sea by this ferocious tide, notwithstanding the thousand times repeated statement that such a catastrophe is of frequent occurrence. This story is like Sir Charles Coldstream's crater of Mount Vesuvius: 'There's nothing in it.'

CHILDE ERRANT.

Boston, Aug. 20th, 1889.

Rely on This.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the last three years, and can always rely upon it as a speedy cure for diarrhœa and all summer complaints. I can recommend it highly and I wish you every success. MRS. W. FOWLER, 12 Oxford St., Toronto.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Diamond Dyes

Brilliant! Durable! Economical!

Diamond Dyes excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None other are just as good. Beware of imitations, because they are made of cheap and inferior materials, and give poor, weak, crocky colors. To be sure of success, use only the DIAMOND DYES for coloring Dresses, Stockings, Yarns, Carpets, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., &c. We warrant them to color more goods, package for package, than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond* and take no other.

A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed } FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them!

At Druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.
Montreal, P. Q.

THIS YEAR'S

MYRTLE

CUT and PLUG

SMOKING TOBACCO

FINER THAN EVER.

See

T & B

IN BRONZE on EACH PLUG and PACKAGE

Tall Tower for London.

SOMETHING TO SURPASS THE EIFFEL STRUCTURE.—SIR EDWARD WATKIN ASSOCIATED WITH THE SCHEME.

LONDON, August 25th.—If New York wants the tallest tower in the world it will be necessary to enlarge such plans as have been discussed, as London is pretty certain to have a tower 2,000 feet high. The projected London tower is assuming definite shape and form in the minds of the promoters. Mr. Herks, solicitor to the company, sees it an accomplished fact. So enthusiastic and confident is he over the enterprise that he anticipates no difficulty that will not be overcome by negotiation, and as a financial speculation he thinks it will be a successful venture. "Sir Edward Watkin," he said, "must have the sole credit of the inception of the tower. The idea of constructing a tower 2,000 feet, that shall eclipse every other tower, first occurred to him." The tower will not be far from the Metropolitan railway, which carries over it upwards of 90,000,000 of people per annum. It would be almost impossible to calculate approximately how many persons would ascend the tower per day. There are 5,000,000 of people in London. We have a fixed population five times the size of Paris to work upon.

This would give our tower an immeasurably superior chance over the Eiffel tower. The passengers would be taken up by one lift from the bottom to the top with no change, as in the Eiffel tower, though the passengers could alight at the different stages.

The Age We Live in.

GREAT PROGRESS OF ELECTRICITY—HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS INVESTED IN IT.

It is little more than a dozen years ago, says an exchange, that electricity began to be used in lighting streets, two Russians with the usual fortuitous concourse of vowels and consonants that distinguished that nation for surnames, having in 1874 invented the electric light in London. It was in 1878 adopted in Paris. The year before that the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal used it. Edison's famous experiments were talked about in 1878.

Within twelve years the progress that has been made may be gauged from the fact that at a recently held convention of the National Electric Light Association of the United States there were nearly 300 accredited delegates, representing over two hundred million dollars invested in the production and distribution of electric light and power, and in manufacturing interests pertaining thereto.

There are cities in Canada whose growth has been so rapid that their first public street lighting has been done with the electric light. They have never had the experience of older cities, first with oil and then with gas.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—That Canada, compared with the leading nations of the present day, is remarkably temperate is the use of intoxicating liquors, is shown by the following statistics, which have been prepared by the American National Bureau of Statistics. The figures denote the consumption in gallons *per capita* in the countries named:—

Countries.	Spirits.	Wines.	Malt.
United States	1.28	0.49	12.48
United Kingdom	0.98	0.38	32.88
Germany	1.09	....	24.99
France	1.24	26.74	....
Denmark	4.23	....	....
Canada	0.84	0.10	3.50

—The amounts per capita under the Civil List of Europe are as follows:—Russia, Prussia, Italy, Spain, Belgium and Portugal exceed five pence per capita; Austria and Sweeden exceed four pence; France exceeds three pence; while England alone pays only one farthing per head. These facts were announced in parliament by Mr. Dixon Hartland, M. P., on a recent occasion.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 60 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Drs. DeBtois & Primrose, Bridgetown, and Dr. Morse, Lawrencetown.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 10	6 10	.....
6	Round Hill	†1 28	6 35	.....
14	Bridgetown	1 47	7 05	.....
19	Paradise	‡2 00	7 25	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 08	7 40	.....
28	Middleton	2 23	8 05	.....
32	Wilmot	‡2 33	8 23	.....
35	Kingston	2 40	8 37	.....
42	Aylesford	2 55	9 12	.....
47	Berwick	3 08	9 35	.....
50	Waterville	3 15	9 50	.....
53	Cambridge	‡3 20	‡10 00	.....
54	Coldbrook	‡3 25	10 10	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	3 35	10 20	.....
	Do—leave	3 50	11 10	5 45
64	Port Williams	4 03	11 30	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 09	11 40	6 06
69	Grand Pre	4 18	11 55	6 16
70	Horton Landing	‡4 21	12 00	‡6 19
			P.M.	
73	Avonport	‡4 27	‡12 10	‡6 25
77	Hantsport	4 40	12 30	6 40
82	Falmouth	4 55	12 52	‡6 55
86	Windsor	5 03	1 00	7 03
90	Newport	5 20	1 50	7 26
93	Ellershouse	5 27	2 05	7 35
103	Mount Uniacke	5 50	2 45	8 05
113	Beaver Bank	6 13	3 20	8 33
116	Windsor Junct	6 20	3 30	8 40
121	Bedford	6 37	4 20	8 55
129	Rockingham	6 47	4 33	9 10
129	Richmond	.....	4 45	9 20
130	Halifax—arrive	7 00	4 50	9 25

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P. M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00	.....	3 15
1	Richmond	.....	7 25	3 20
5	Rockingham	7 12	7 40	3 30
9	Bedford	7 22	7 55	3 40
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 35	8 10	3 55
17	Beaver Bank	‡7 47	8 50	4 15
27	Mount Uniacke	8 10	9 25	4 45
37	Ellershouse	8 34	10 00	5 10
40	Newport	8 42	10 15	5 20
46	Windsor	8 55	10 35	5 35
48	Falmouth	‡9 04	11 10	‡5 47
53	Hantsport	9 19	11 32	6 03
58	Avonport	‡9 32	‡11 50	‡6 18
60	Horton Landing	‡9 38	12 00	‡6 24
61	Grand Pre	9 41	12 10	6 27
64	Wolfville	9 51	12 26	6 38
66	Port Williams	9 57	12 40	6 45
71	Kentville—arrive	10 00	1 00	7 00
	Do—leave	10 25	2 40	
76	Coldbrook	‡10 35	‡7 55	.....
78	Cambridge	‡10 40	‡2 05	.....
80	Waterville	10 46	2 15	.....
83	Berwick	10 52	2 30	.....
88	Aylesford	11 05	2 45	.....
95	Kingston	11 20	3 20	.....
98	Wilmot	‡11 27	3 35	.....
102	Middleton	11 37	4 00	.....
108	Lawrencetown	11 52	4 24	.....
111	Paradise	‡12 00	4 37	.....
		P.M.		
116	Bridgetown	12 13	4 57	.....
124	Roundhill	‡12 32	5 25	.....
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	5 50	.....

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. (†) Indicates that Trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, leaves Annapolis same days for Digby and St. John.

Steamer "Evangeline" will make daily connection each way between Annapolis and Digby.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 5.30 a. m., and 2.45 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m., and 2.30 p. m.

Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves Annapolis for Boston every Tuesday and Friday, p. m., direct.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evenings for Boston.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.10 a. m., and 8.55 a. m. and 8.30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

J. W. KING, General Manager,
in place of P. Innes, resigned.

Kentville, June 7th, 1889.

THE BACKUS WATER MOTOR

—is the most—

Economical Power Known

—: FOR :—

DRIVING LIGHT MACHINERY

It takes but little room.
It never gets out of repair.
It can not blow up.
It requires no fuel.
It needs no engineering.

There is no delay; no firing up; no ashes to clean away; no extra insurance to pay; no repairing necessary; no coal bills to pay; and it is always ready for use.

Is is invaluable for blowing Church Organs, for running Printing Presses, Sewing Machines, Turning Lathes, Scroll Saws, Grind Stones, Coffee Mills, Sausage Machines, Feed Cutters, Corn Mills, Elevators, etc.

Four-horse power at 40 pounds pressure of water. It is noiseless, neat, compact, steady and above all

IT IS VERY CHEAP.

PRICE, $15 to $300.

Send for circular to the Backus Water Motor Co., Newark, N. J., stating paper you saw advertisement in.

Bath Brothers' Livery Stables

BRIDGETOWN.

WE have purchased from Mr. F. FitzRandolph the entire stock and good will of the Livery Stable Business, and the Livery able Stock of Mr. W. J. Glencross, and are therefore in a position to furnish the most Stylish Turnouts that can be desired.

Passengers conveyed to all parts of the country at Reasonable Rates.

TEAMS IN WAITING AT ALL TRAINS

Single or Double Teams for Wedding Parties Furnished at Short Notice and Fitted up in Best Style.

Special attention will be given to the wants of Commercial Men.

Livery Stable opposite Rink.

W. C. BATH. - - - H. S. BATH.

FOR SALE.—A Franklin Plow Cutter in good order. Will be sold *cheap*. Apply at once. Having a power cutter we have no further use for the machine.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STRETTONVILLE, P. Q., May 8, 1887.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavin and also in a case of lameness and Stiff Joints and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1887.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from lameness in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
L. P. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of horses standing on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Every Household

Should have Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It saves thousands of lives annually, and is peculiarly efficacious in Croup, Whooping Cough, and Sore Throat.

"After an extensive practice of nearly one-third of a century, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is my cure for recent colds and coughs. I prescribe it, and believe it to be the very best expectorant now offered to the people."—Dr. John C. Levis, Druggist, West Bridgewater, Pa.

"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of asthma after the best medical skill had failed to give me relief. A few weeks since, being again a little troubled with the disease, I was promptly

Relieved By

the same remedy. I gladly offer this testimony for the benefit of all similarly afflicted."—F. H. Hassler, Editor *Argus*, Table Rock, Nebr.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of whooping cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1251 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has proved remarkably effective in croup and is invaluable as a family medicine."—D. M. Bryant, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CARD.

W. M. FORSYTH

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2

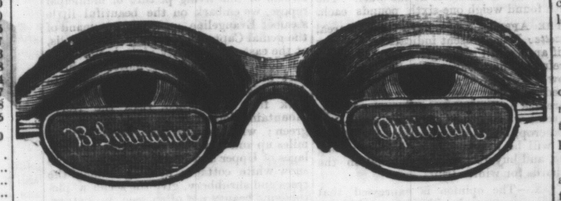
Office in

LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.

Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.

April 2nd, 84. 51tf.

Do U. C. this big cut?



Having a large lot of Spectacles on hand we are going to Reduce the Prices AWAY DOWN!

WE WILL SELL

$2.00 Glasses - - For $1,00.
$1.50 Glasses - - - For 75 Cents.
50 Cent Eye Glasses - For 25 Cents.

Remember, we always mean what we say; Come right along and get filled out.

ALL KINDS!

NEAR SIGHT!
OLD SIGHT!
YOUNG SIGHT!

Now don't complain about your Bad Sight when you have so Good a Sight to Improve Your Sight.

J. E. SANCTON,

Post Office Building, Bridgetown, N. S.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CURE for the DEAF!

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums.

PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injuries to the natural drums. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, and whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs *free*. Address, F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. 17y

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

COMET

THE BEST STOVE IN THE WORLD

POLISH

MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of Samuel Daniels, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Esquire, are requested to render the same duly attested to with the undersigned within six months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

CHARLES M. DANIELS,
EPHRAIM BOCKMAN,
Executors.

Bridgetown, June 4th, 1889. 6m

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Old Maids.

BY REV. MADISON C. PETERS.

Marriage is Heaven's holiest ordinance, and the home earth's best picture of Heaven: wifehood and motherhood is the ideal state of woman, as marriage and fatherhood is the ideal state of man. Yet marriage is not the one goal of woman, and without it her life a failure; there is a place and a work for a sister and daughter and friend as well as for wife and mother.

Nothing causes so many ill-assorted marriages and mischievous results as making 'old maid' a term of reproach. Light-minded people only make fun of one. Many girls have been hurled into matrimony by the dread of being so stigmatized, who repented the step to their dying day.

This is a free country. If a woman remains single it is her own affair, and outsiders need not concern themselves about it.

Many women can give more honourable reasons for living outside the temple of Hymen than their foolish sisters who rushed into it. Some have never found their other selves; providential circumstances may have prevented the junction of these selves, and is not a life of loneliness more honourable than a loveless marriage? is not single blessedness preferable to double cursedness? Is it not better to live alone than in bad company, or live a lie?

There are hundreds of women who laid down all their hopes of wedded bliss for the sake of accomplishing some good work. Some of the brightest, prettiest and most interesting women are so much interested in the serious work of life that they regard husbands as unnecessary inconveniences. They are satisfied and useful. In such cases singleness is an honourable estate. It is a good thing. It is right. The Bible says it is not good for a man to be alone, but never says it is not good for a woman to be alone. The fact is, thousands of women would be ten thousand thousand times better off if they were alone. Many a bride, instead of wearing orange blossoms, might wear nettles, and instead of the wedding march, a more appropriate tune would be, 'The Dead March in Saul.' The frogs in Æsop were extremely wise. They had a great mind to some water, but they would not leap into the well because they could not get out again. Look before you leap.

Hints to Housekeepers.

An egg beaten up with sugar and a little cream, and added to a breakfast cup of tea, makes in itself a light but nourishing meal that an invalid may sip with pleasure and profit.

An authority says that fish sauce should always be thick enough to adhere to the fish. It is better to be too thick than too thin.

If you find that your stoves that are put aside for the summer are rusting, rub them over with a little kerosene. Apply it with a flannel cloth. This will prevent rust.

Cooking-holders of ticking are made nearly as long as a towel, so that both hands can be used with them. Fully a dozen should be on hand, and they should be washed frequently.

The little red ants, that are so troublesome in the house, may be caught in sponges into which sugar has been sprinkled; then the sponge should be dropped into hot water.

If you have trouble to get your last years's catsup bottles perfectly clean, after washing them thoroughly in suds and rinsing in clear water, chop a potato quite fine, mix it with a little warm water, put this in the bottle and shake it well; it will surely remove any foreign substance.

And I know of no way of cleaning chimneys quite so easy and effectual as the steaming process. Have a teakettle boiling at a lively rate, and hold the chimney over the spout to receive within it the column of ascending vapor, or rather to serve as a tunnel through which it may pass. A minute's rubbing with a large, clean, soft cloth will produce a most satisfactory shine. *Portland Transcript.*

Bride Dressed in Man's Attire.

DENVER, COL., August 25th.—A newly married couple is at the present time enjoying a novel bridal tour. Several months ago Charles Fisby, a clerk in a San Francisco store, while attempting to board a ferryboat, made a misstep and fell over some ropes into the arms of Mary Rathburne, daughter of a retired merchant. With an apology the young man departed. A few nights afterward the pair met at a party, and from that time on a friendship sprung up between the two. Finding the girl's parents were opposed to the match, the couple a few weeks later, eloped and were married at Sacramento. The young man having only $33, told his wife if they could manage to reach New York all would be well, as he had wealthy relatives there. This proved satisfactory. The girl took off her dresses and adorned herself in man's attire. Their adventures since then would fill a book. From Sacramento the pair beat their way over the Central Pacific road, by riding on freight trains and on the trucks of passenger coaches. A week ago Odgen was reached, and, being desirous to see some of Colorado's scenery, the Rio Grande was selected. After having been put off a half dozen trains the couple reached Denver yesterday morning. As it happened, the Union Pacific ran a Grand Army excursion train out last night and by strategy the couple managed to go on the train in the capacity of porters. By to-night Omaha will have been reached, and it is more than probable that the pair will get through to Chicago, reaching New York next month. The girl is extremely pretty, scarcely 19, while her husband is three years her senior.

Why?

Why suffer a single moment, when you can get immediate relief from internal or external pain by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. You will find it just as recommended. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, headache, and all similar complaints disappear as if by magic when Nerviline is used. Large bottles 25 cents. Test bottles 10 cents, at druggists and country dealers.

—A Canadian exchange in reply to an article in the New York *Sun*, which says that Canada must wait outside the great republic "in her present condition of social and religious turmoil and material stagnation" until "Uncle Sam" is willing to receive her, says: "The Canadian people are more prosperous, more progressive, better educated, more intelligent and happier than the people of the United States," and we believe it substantially affirms a truth, though it is by no means apparent to our brothers over the border.

A Corrupt System.

Bad blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tettes, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Joker's Corner.

Mark Twain's Drollery.

Mark Twain at home is not more serious than his writings would lead one to expect. He has always been fond of perpetrating jokes for which his wife has only of late years, through practical education, been able to prepare herself.

When, for instance, Mr. Clemens, on the lecture platform, once drew out a dilapidated handkerchief, worn to shreds, and after gazing at it in an astonished fashion apologized, saying that he had been 'obliged to borrow one from Mr. ——,' naming some important personage of the town, his wife, sitting with a friend in the audience, has turned to her neighbor in the most distressed way and said:

'People will think I do not properly take care of my husband's clothes.'

It is true that Mr. Clemens has no tendency toward dudishness, and that he sometimes appears in a costume more befitting a poor author than a publisher millionaire; but everybody to his taste. He is careless and absent minded, and sometimes forgets some of the requirements of the age for the embellishment of mankind.

At any rate he is said to have called upon Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe without a necktie one day after her return from the south. When he came back from his visit he hurried to his wife to tell her how their neighbor had withstood the journey and of the present condition of her health. But he was stopped in the midst of his story by the horrified look in his wife's face.

'You don't mean to say that you have been to see Mrs. Stowe?' said she. 'Why, you haven't got on any necktie.'

He professed great chagrin at his carelessness and rushed up stairs apparently to remedy the defect in his toilet. When he came back, some time later, he laughingly tossed his wife