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C. F. ARMSTRONG, Queen's Surveyor.  
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O. S. MILLER, Barrister, Notary Public.  
CANADA ASSURANCE LIFE COMPANY.

**Weekly Hamilton**  
SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.  
VOL. 25. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1897. NO. 14.

**CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION**  
St. John, N. B. 14th-24th Sept. '97  
OVER \$12,000 IN PRIZES FOR LIVE STOCK AND FARM AND DAIRY PRODUCTS.  
Special arrangements are made for the Cheap Transport of Exhibitors.  
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**\$38.50 CASH WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS**  
FOR A High Grade Bicycle  
Write us for full particulars. Option of Ladies', Gentlemen's or Boy's Wheels. We have made a SPOT CASH PURCHASE of a large number of bicycles from one of the Largest Manufacturers, and offer this splendid opportunity to everybody to own and ride for a small amount.  
A Strictly First-Class, Up-to-Date Wheel—the equal of any High-Grade Bicycle in the market. GUARANTEED.

**Buy the Famous Welcome Soap and Save Your Wrappers**  
The WELCOME SOAP COMPANY, St. John, N. B.  
**CURRY BROS. & BENT,**  
BRIDGETOWN WOOD-WORKING FACTORY,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.  
Contractors and Builders.

**JUST RECEIVED**  
ONE CAR OF GOLDIE'S FLOURS  
of the following favorite brands:  
"BEST"  
"CROWN OF GOLD,"  
"SUN,"  
"VICTORIA."

**A WORD IN THE EAR OF THE WISE MAN SUFFICIENT.**  
There are many wise men in Annapolis Valley, and some of them have and others have not caught on to our whopper of last spring that we had come to Bridgetown to stay, and asking for their patronage. We have been here a year and have done \$200,000 worth of business, and we are now ready to do more.  
We take this opportunity of thanking those who have entrusted their work to our care, and would like to see a continuation of their favors.  
We are ready for 1898 business, and have just added to our plant a New Dry House with all the latest improvements in a HOT BLAST DRY KILN, so that you can dry out your lumber in six days. We are now ready to do more.

**GO TO J. E. BURNS' FOR BARGAINS**  
in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Dry Goods, Groceries, HARDWARE, GLASSWARE, PATENT MEDICINES, Etc.  
J. E. BURNS, - BRIDGETOWN.

**Grand Spring Opening GENTS' WEAR!**  
The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at Extremely Low Prices.  
We have just opened  
**An endless variety of Spring Cloths**  
per S.S. "St. John City" from London, which will be made up in our Tailoring Department to your entire satisfaction or no sale.  
**A. J. MORRISON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S.**

**Your '97 Wheel** Correspond with Us.  
OUR LINE COMPRISES THE "Hamilton," "Kenwood," "Wellington," "808" Cents, Ladies', Juveniles and Tandems.  
\$100, - \$85, - \$70, - \$55.  
We are territorial agents and can offer customers many advantages. No long waiting for replacements. All parts carried in stock and prompt attention paid to purchasers.  
We also carry a full line of sundries, and have a well equipped repair shop  
**ANNAPOLIS MACHINE & CYCLE CO.**

**Important Notice!**  
I have completed arrangements with the celebrated cutter,  
**MR. A. McPHEE,**  
who will be at my Bridgetown store from this date.  
**FISHER, the Tailor.**  
Stores: Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

**Poetry.**  
When Company Comes.  
Some boys are mad when company comes to stay for meals. They hate To have the other people eat while boys must wait and wait. But I've made up my mind I'm different from the rest, For, as for me, I believe I like the second table best.  
To eat along with company is so trying, for it's tough To sit and watch the victuals when you dash and dash and dash. You see your father serving out the dark meat and the light, Until a boy is sure he'll starve before he gets a bite.  
And when he asks you what you'll have— you've heard it all before— You tell him you'll have what you get, and you'll get nothing more. For when you want another piece your mother will give you, And so you say, "I've plenty, please!" and sit and twiddle your thumbs.  
When company is a watching you, you've got to be polite. And eat your victuals with a fork and take a little bite.  
You can't have anything till you've asked, and cause a boy is small. Folks don't like to be hungry, and he's never asked at all.  
Since I can remember, I've been told that it is passed around, the proper thing is for a piece that's nearest to him, and so all to ever get.  
When company's been to our house was the smallest in the lot.  
It worries boys like everything to have the company stay. A setting round the table like they couldn't get away. But when they've gone and left the whole big shooting match to me, Say, ain't it fun to just waste in and help myself? Oh!

**Mary Struttick's Last Visit.**  
FOUNDED ON FACT.  
The Greene children were left alone that afternoon, or else those funny doings would never have been recorded.  
There were six in all; but Mrs. Greene always felt safe, if Esther, the oldest girl, was in charge. She was prudent, sedate and cautious for her twelve years, and many a time had proved herself equal to managing this lively, frolicsome brood of brothers and sisters. So the parents drove cheerfully away, waving their hands to the little group who stood watching on the doorstep. Yet they lonely when they turned to go? Not a bit. Do you think six children left alone, with the prospect of that sturdy little girl, play could be anything but happy?  
Esther, like a wise general, bravely considered the situation. She knew that some planning was needed in order to keep the whole flock under her control. She set down for a while, until they should come to her for advice, which she knew they were sure to do.  
These children had a custom of introducing into their play an outsider by the name of Mary Struttick. There was no such person in the world—not at all. She was only a make-believe. Where or how the idea originated none of them could tell; but there she was, just the same. Whenever an especial rattle was going on some one was sure to suggest Mary Struttick as a kind of scapegoat. She was an Indian squaw, a fortune teller, or a wicked queen, or a circus rider. After all, she came to be a kind of peacemaker; for if the Greene children fell into dispute, as sometimes the best of children will, Esther would say, quietly—"Mary Struttick made all the trouble; you were not to blame;" and then everybody would laugh, and the play would go on happily again.  
If the young folks who read this story could see the long, low room in which Esther and Dick and Sallie, the twins, John and Rufus, and little Molly were left, they would have thought it was just made for a good time.  
There was a large fireplace, with a high fender and brass andirons; a tall clock, on one corner, struck the hours with such a musical tone that everybody liked to stop and listen; there were armchairs, rocking chairs, big and little, and a spinning-wheel—for all this happened so long ago that wise mothers still know how to spin. No carpet covered the floor; a braided mat in front of the fire was appreciated by the cat and dog. But the children could go outside if it, in low rugs, hipity-shup, and down the whole length of the room, if they liked. The scrubens were always dusting in at the windows, as if they enjoyed it too, lighting up the portraits of George Washington and Daniel Webster, which hung over the sofa. Further on were the kitchen and pantry. This room opened into a small dark entry, and from that to a narrow piazza. Beyond this porch was a wide lawn.  
By and by a favorite game was selected. It was played by having Esther take the part of an armchair, which was placed in the centre of the room. Here she became a very rich woman and a noble countess. Mary

Struttick was to appear at the door of the castle, asking for the loss of some article. Dick assumed the part of a favorite page, Fernando.  
The fun seemed to consist in hearing the different requests which each child could invent, and the readiness and ease with which Countess Esther could grant or deny such various whims and wishes.  
To-day all were agreed, and the play began. Some one gave a loud knock. Sallie goes out and comes in with a solemn face. "Mary Struttick is at the door of the castle," she wishes to know if she can borrow your necklace of diamonds to wear to a ball to-night."  
"Certainly," replies the countess. Fernando, being my level case."  
The page disappears, and returns with a basket of clothepeas. There is a shout of laughter; but Fernando is ordered quickly to take them to the suppliant.  
"Mary Struttick," Rufus wishes to reappear in a moment.  
"Mary Struttick wishes to know if she can borrow your India shawl; for the night will be chilly."  
"The time I refuse," replies the countess, with great dignity.  
The next one in order is John, who lifts, in a loud speech, and timidly beseeches. He runs out and returns, very red in the face. "Mary Struttick wants to borrow your boots; for her teeth lit cold."  
Esther sends the shoes without a smile. The last in Molly, said, being fond of sweet things, she could think of nothing better than to ever get.  
"Mary Struttick says she wants to borrow a bowl of lasses."  
The children all laugh so uproariously that Esther's gravity nearly gives way, but she sends her order: "Go quickly, Fernando, and return with supplies."  
When Dick reached the kitchen he thought it would be fun to send some real molasses; so he turned the bowl half full from the jug, filled it up with water, and gave it into Molly's hands, who trotted across the piazza.  
Now a neighbor to the Greene family was Deacon Briggs, a man of whom the children stood much in awe. Apart from the fact that he was a deacon of their church and a school committee man, he was a person of much gravity and dignity of manner. As he never said a little folks in his own home, he was not accustomed to childish pranks; and always spoke with an air of authority.  
This afternoon he was at work with his hired man in a field close by. An iron chain had been lost, and he hurried over to borrow another of Mr. Greene. He came up to the piazza exactly as Molly appeared. She did not stop to look up or out, but crying, "Here's your lasses, Mary Struttick," she sent the whole mass flying into the face and over the vest of the astonished Deacon Briggs.  
"Why—why—what in the world?" he gasped, as soon as he was able to breathe. He began to scream. All the children rushed to the door. There stood the deacon dripping with molasses and water, while Molly still held the empty bowl. The children drew in the situation at a glance; but they were motionless through fright. Even Esther grew pale as death.  
By this time the deacon had drawn out his handkerchief and wiped his face. He was growling red with anger. "Where's your father? I'll have every one of you sent to jail."  
This awful threat gave Esther strength to move. She rushed up to Molly, threw her arms around her and cried: "Oh, did she do that to—she didn't mean to!" and every one of the others began sobbing bitterly.  
In the meanwhile the molasses was trickling down, and the deacon was growling and snoring. All the children were caught in such a plight.  
"Get up and stop your crying and bring me a cloth," he shouted.  
"Yes, yes; everybody bring cloths," said the children.  
She flew into the house. Sallie caught a dish towel. Dick matched the roller. The twins seized a table cloth out of the cupboard, but, getting entangled in it, they fell over the side of the steps, and rolled over and over, until their shirrets to the general confusion.  
But Esther had come to her senses. She brought out a clean towel and a basin of water, and now she washed and wiped the molasses from the deacon's face and hands. Then she looked around at the group of terrified children. The twins, with Dick's help, had got out of the tablecloth; Molly had never taken her eyes from the deacon, but stood like a statue, clinging to her bow. Esther, who the tears streaming down her face, clasped her hands imploringly together.  
"Oh! Deacon Briggs, we were just playing, and nobody saw you."  
"Queer kind of a play, I should think," said the deacon, sternly. "Does your mother allow such things?"  
"Oh! we never did anything like this before."  
The hired man were waiting. The deacon did not take the story to be told through the town.  
"Now, children," he said, in his sternest voice, "listen to me; if you never say a word about this I will overlook it, but if I hear a word, I'll hear that anybody knows it, I shall come and find out who it was that told."  
"We never will—we never will," cried the children.  
"Well, remember!" the deacon lifted up his hand in warning, and went away.  
Esther turned slowly into the house; the others followed; she knew that a serious moment had come. The older ones could feel their work; but how could she feel hers of the twins and Molly?  
"Shut the door; all come here and sit down, and let us talk together. One of us must hold up his right hand, and I Deacon Briggs should hear of it, he may come and carry off the one who told, and she could promise some home again."  
At this, Molly, who had been growing quite merry, burst out crying again.  
Esther's eyes were full of tears. She took Molly in her arms and said: "I'll take care of you, dear; but you mustn't tell, and you can always stay with us."  
"And then nobody will know a word about it, forever and ever," said Dick. The scrubens were in the kitchen and pantry. This room opened into a small dark entry, and from that to a narrow piazza. Beyond this porch was a wide lawn.  
By and by a favorite game was selected. It was played by having Esther take the part of an armchair, which was placed in the centre of the room. Here she became a very rich woman and a noble countess. Mary

me now. I see them through around their older sister, every soul intent upon her delectation.  
In a few minutes she looked up. "Now I will tell you. God is very kind and merciful. If we don't tell, and all try to be good, I think, by and by, he will forget about it himself."  
This was cheering. Little by little their spirits began to revive. However, no one felt like playing any more that afternoon. They put the room in order and sat down on the rug, in front of the fire, while Esther told little stories until the welcome sound of wheels was heard, and father and mother came home.  
"I can't imagine what all the children," said Mrs. Greene to her husband, after the little ones were in bed. "They seemed so quiet and gentle to-night. I've looked in the china closet, and nothing is broken, and they haven't touched the fruit cake."  
"Mr. Green's reply was brief. "If the children behave themselves once in a while, I wouldn't worry over it."  
Did they ever tell? Never—that is, for years, until they were grown into youths and maidens.  
They watched Deacon Briggs, from time to time, with a kind of awe. Once in a while, he would be the shadow of a smile flit over his lips, as he caught a glimpse of a little letter case regarding him with tender gravity. One must remember how children were trained in those days to believe that the countess side of that afternoon did not present itself for years, and that Mary Struttick never made her appearance again among them.

**Two Flats.**  
A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL.  
He had a flat and he had a flat. It was about fate they began to talk when first they met.  
"Mine is the most convenient little place."  
"Oh, so is mine," said the other.  
"I have a charming sitting-room and a little dining-room; my own bedroom is quite a regal apartment; and I have a little den where I can always put a follow up."  
"I have three bedrooms quite nice."  
"But not a bathroom," he said firmly.  
"Now, I—"  
"But I have a bathroom—a beauty. Regal hot water."  
"Mine has a shower-bath."  
"I can't say I care about a shower-bath."  
"Ah," said he. It was evident that he pitied her for her shower-bathless abode.  
He scored one.  
"I have a lift," he said triumphantly.  
"Noley," said he.  
"Mine is not noisy, she said, and unconsciously she rolled up a bread-pellet in her fingers and laid it beside her on the table. The scoring should be quite fair.  
She became gracious. She said, "You must come and see my flat. I am always at home on Sundays."  
"Thank you," he said, and he was brutal enough to add, "It is a little out of the way for me, of course." His hand wandered toward his dinner-roll.  
"Oh! course it is," he rejoined sweetly, "but you must come into the regions of circulation sometimes."  
A second pellet was in course of construction, when the hostess bowed from the end of the room, her train a yard behind her, and a splendid smile upon her lips.  
"Good night," she said, a little later; "I shall expect you some Sunday."  
And he went.  
The porter kept him waiting some minutes in the hall.  
"Abominably managed place."  
"Very disagreeable," he remarked, settling himself down into his coat as the lift bore him upward.  
"Faith, it is, so," said the porter, being Irish.  
He decided it would be objectionable to have a man with an accent like that about his wife. There were four of them.  
He groped with aggressive caution in the passage, when the maid had admitted him, and knocked over an umbrella loudly.  
His smile was beautiful and bland as he entered her drawing room.  
"I am sorry to enter in such a noisy fashion," he said, "but it's so dark in your passage that I could see nothing, and I'm afraid I have knocked over a lot of things."  
"We have the electric light," she replied, sharply. "Why was it not turned on?"  
"Perhaps something has gone wrong with it," he said kindly. "These electric lights are not quite dependable. I always use old-fashioned lamps myself."  
"Awfully nice aren't they?" she said, laughing, and holding her nose.  
"Not if they are managed properly," he replied, with a somewhat superior air.  
He liked her well. "Oh, yes, they are French—how very odd."  
"But airy. I like air."  
"I think I could give you a hint about your mantlepiece," he said presently. "If you saw mine; it's—very, yes, yes, and at present I am quite pleased with my own." The atmosphere was charged with war.  
He planned a little dinner, with the then, and she must see his flat. Her Heathcote—she knew Heathcote; he was at the dinner the other night—to make a fourth.  
"My dining room is only a sliver of a room."  
"But airy. I like air."  
"Ah, you should see mine!" she cried, ungratefully.  
She took him along the passage (now lit) and flung open the dining-room door.  
"Very hot in summer-time, I'm afraid," he said, doubtfully.  
"And warm in winter."  
She showed him her little dodge for sunning her parlor mat without getting up from the table; her oak sideboard—piled up, a great bargain, at a country sale ("Some little bits of it really are genuine," he said); her new blinds, her bookshelves, her escritoire with the funny little drawers.  
His whole air, said, "Wait till Wednesday." Wednesday was the day she was to dine with him.  
"Oh, I wish I could show him the bedroom. My own bedroom is a splendidly furnished and the spare bedroom carpets would, most impress him. But perhaps he would think it odd."  
"What I like about my flat," he said, walking down the passage again, and sniffing slightly, "is the little hall. I have a little hall with a skylight, and it makes the whole place so light and airy."  
"Rather a waste of room isn't it?"  
"Oh, no! I use it as a smoking room."  
"Every room must smell of tobacco," she said, bidding him good-bye. "So disagreeable, too!"  
"But one doesn't bark one's shins in it,"

he said, smiling, and knocking over the umbrella again.  
She said to herself, with religious fervor: "Oh, I will be nasty about his things on Wednesday!"  
But her aunt spelled it all. Her aunt was prepared to be pleased with everything. Her aunt had no tact. She admired his room (where they left their cloaks), his hall, his lamps, even his horrid little dining-room; while her niece wrung her hands and writhed. "I really believe," said the aunt, good-naturedly, "I really believe I like this flat better than my niece's."  
"I couldn't live in such a place!" cried her niece, wildly, and Mr. Heathcote stared. His triumph disposed him kindly toward her. He came over to her flat. He once admired her ceiling. He said the dining-room was sunny. He proposed. She accepted him. And they forgot all their quarrels, and became sentimental at once.  
"The flat has felt a little lonely sometimes," she admitted. "But now!" She gave him a fond look.  
"My sitting-room just wants a woman's touch," he said. And it was an enormous concession to make. "But now, sweetest, it will be perfect."  
"You will be able to hang all my pictures," she went on. "I have always had an upholsterer to do it before."  
"And you shall hold the mails, darling."  
"You will be able to fuss about the hot-water pipes when they go wrong," she said. And, as she added up her occupations, she was delighted to find that even a man has his duties.  
"My hot water pipes do not go wrong," he said superbly.  
"But mine do."  
"When you come to my home, love"—  
"When you come to mine."  
"I do not think you can seriously suppose, dearest, that it would not be more fitting that my flat should now be your joint home."  
"My dear boy, it would not hold out."  
"It will hold out admirably; the small bedroom shall be my dressing-room, and the hall—well, you know, the hall can be anything."  
"My dining room will dine ten people; what should we do?"  
"Mine is a cozy little place for two."  
"But the extra bedroom, dear, and the electric light."  
"A woman must give up even the electric light and give up her husband."  
"Oh, I won't!" she said. "I won't!" Thus they parted.

There are two charmingly furnished flats still occupied by two separate owners. One is on the Cadogan estate, and one is near Portman Square. Neither of them is to be let. A house-agent who lived near one of them asked, with a smile, if he might put this one on his list. But he was told, with withering scorn, that had it been let, it would have been given notice in due form—so far, the flat suited its present owner admirably.  
This is the story of the two flats, as far as it can be told at present.—(Sketch)

**Eighty in Every Hundred**  
SUFFER MORE OR LESS FROM THAT MOST OFFENSIVE OF DISEASES, CATARRH—THAT DR. JAMES' CATARRH REMEDY IS A WORTHY—MR. ALLEN, DRUMMOND OF ROSEBURY, OBT. SAYS:  
"I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years. Have suffered greatly from it. I had tried all the so-called cures, but never received any relief from them. Seeing Dr. James' Catarrh Remedy advertised, I determined to try it, although very sceptical about any relief, but I was greatly and agreeably disappointed, for from the first dose I received very great relief, and to-day I can honestly say that it has cured me. I keep it constantly in the house, as I find it a quick cure for cold in the head. It gives almost instant relief. I have no hesitancy in proclaiming it the best cure for catarrh, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from this malady." Sold by S. W. Wear.

**Spendthrift Nation.**  
Commenting on the fact that since 1840 the expenditure of the United States government has increased nearly 1,800 per cent., and that last year over and over \$174,819,028 for interest on debt and pensions, in the United States are \$259,858,620, the Philadelphia Record says: "When the taxpayers shall take the trouble to note the vast expenditures of public money for municipal, state and federal accounts they will want to wonder what causes hard times. Millions of dollars are withdrawn every day in the year from the pockets of the people for governmental expenditures. We begin business in the United States on a splendidly fruitful basis; but we have blossomed forth of late years and taken an established place at the head of the spendthrift nations of the world."  
No More Indian Polymathy.  
Perry, Oklahoma, June 17.—The Cheyenne and Arapaho Indians are wrought up over the new law which goes into effect on July 1, relating to polymathy. After that time each of the forty Cheyenne Indians who has more than one wife will have to choose one of the three or five wives that he has, and the cast-off wives must go back to their relatives. The interview among the women, who have become enlightened to their situation, has become intense. Every woman who wants to remain with her husband is doing her best to please him; that she may be the lucky wife. There are forty of these polygamists, and in all they have over one hundred wives.

**Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,**  
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.  
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.  
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies  
Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Annapolis, N. S.

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Commenting on the fact that since 1840 the expenditure of the United States government has increased nearly 1,800 per cent., and that last year over and over \$174,819,028 for interest on debt and pensions, in the United States are \$259,858,620, the Philadelphia Record says: "When the taxpayers shall take the trouble to note the vast expenditures of public money for municipal, state and federal accounts they will want to wonder what causes hard times. Millions of dollars are withdrawn every day in the year from the pockets of the people for governmental expenditures. We begin business in the United States on a splendidly fruitful basis; but we have blossomed forth of late years and taken an established place at the head of the spendthrift nations of the world."  
No More Indian Polymathy.  
Perry, Oklahoma, June 17.—The Cheyenne and Arapaho Indians are wrought up over the new law which goes into effect on July 1, relating to polymathy. After that time each of the forty Cheyenne Indians who has more than one wife will have to choose one of the three or five wives that he has, and the cast-off wives must go back to their relatives. The interview among the women, who have become enlightened to their situation, has become intense. Every woman who wants to remain with her husband is doing her best to please him; that she may be the lucky wife. There are forty of these polygamists, and in all they have over one hundred wives.



Established 1872. The Weekly Monitor, ISSUED ON WEDNESDAY, At Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S.

Local and Special News.

Grass for sale by J. W. Beckwith. 14th July. The Bridgetown school will be closed on July 1st. See W. E. Palfrey's Ad. in this week's issue. All the stores in Lawrence town will be closed to-morrow (Dominion Day).

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. A. F. Deane of the firm of R. D. Davison & Sons, of Bridgetown, was in town for a few days last week visiting relatives. Miss Helen Phipps, of Cambridge, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Ruffey, at Mount Pleasant.

New Advertisements.

WANTED! An experienced Grade "A" or "B" Teacher to take charge of the Advanced Department of the Public School, Principled & C. Scholastic having regular Applications received till Saturday July 2nd.

JAMES BRANIFF, BOOT & SHOE MAKER.

Repairing, etc., done with neatness and dispatch. Shop on Water St., rear of Klatsko Light Station, Bridgetown. 11 2m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The - Bridgetown - Importing - House

NEW DRY GOODS Of every Description.

There is an air of crisp freshness in the goods we offer. From January to December the shopper in our store is confronted with New Goods and New Styles, such as are to be had nowhere else, because there is no such outlet for immense quantities as our big store possesses.

New Dress Goods & New Clothing, Trimmings, New Blouse Waists, New Floor Oil Cloths from 1 to 4 yards wide, New White wear, Window Draperies of all kinds, New Corsets, New Window Shades.

New York Wall Papers, Designs of which are different from all others. New Carpets and Curtains.

EVERYTHING THE NEWEST NOW OPENED FOR INSPECTION. We find we have too many Carpets, and as we are determined to unload them in season while the demand is the greatest, we have marked them at prices which will be sure to move.

J. W. BECKWITH.

'97! SPRING! '97

Our Spring Stock is now complete, and we cordially invite your inspection of same, as we have one of the best selected stocks to be found in the County.

New Dress Goods in the latest effects, NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Straw Sailor Hats and Cotton Wrappers in great variety. Price to suit all. Shirt Waists, - 20c. to \$1.50 each. Straw Suits, - 25c. to \$1.25 each. Cotton Wrappers, 65c. to \$2.10 each.

STRONG & WHITMAN.

3 Special Lines

LACE CURTAINS

Buying these Goods in large quantities direct and for spot cash we are able to give you better value than can be obtained elsewhere.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSE!

We have a very large stock of "Imperial" Black Cotton Hose—Hermendorf Dye, in all qualities and sizes. Every pair guaranteed Fast Black. See our Queen Brand Ladies' Seamless Cashmere at 30c. per pair.

SHIRT WAISTS JOHN LOCKETT & SON.

BRIDGETOWN Boot & Shoe Store

22 different lines of LADIES' OXFORD SHOES to pick from. BUCKINGHAM for Women, Misses and Children. IN GREAT VARIETY. MEN'S COLORED GOODS. Buy as good as you can buy in a city for less money. I have also just received MEN'S FRENCH CALF BALMS made on the Waukesha factory. Also one line made on the new last called the Bull Dog last.

Haying Tools

JUST RECEIVED A Large and Complete stock of Scythes, Snaths, Rakes, 2 bow, bent, and 2 and three bow, Clipper and Irish Steel Scythes, Hay Forks, 2 and 3 tines, Hay Fork Handles, Straight and Bent.

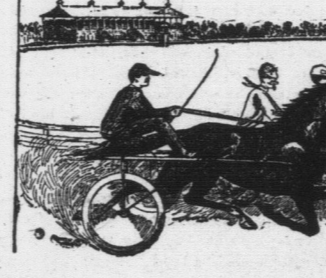
CASH SALE

Shirt Waists

Beginning July 1st I will sell the balance of Ladies' Shirt Waists on hand at the following prices for Cash: Those marked \$1.25 For \$1.00. Those marked \$1.10 For 85c. Those marked 90c. For 72c. Those marked 85c. For 70c. Those marked 80c. For 70c. Those marked 70c. For 59c.

W. E. PALFREY.

DOMINION DAY! Two Grand Trotting Races!



Bridgetown Driving Park!

(Member of National Trotting Association) Thursday, July 1st, 1897.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Purse. Includes 2.30 CLASS - PURSE, \$200 and 3-MIN. CLASS - PURSE, \$150.

Don't be Troubled

with the flies all summer, but have us fit you out with Screen Doors and Windows. We are making a serviceable Screen Door that will last.

Picture and Room Mouldings

in new designs and finishes. Give us a call and have us frame your pictures. HICKS & SANCTON MFG CO. WOOD-WORKERS.

Wanted!

Trainers for the Dalhousie West Strawbery Festival will be held at Dalhousie, N. S., on Wednesday, July 7th, and on Thursday, July 8th, 1897. The ladies of the Dalhousie West Strawbery Festival are cordially invited to the occasion.

Tea-Meeting!

The ladies of the DALHOUSIE WEST STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL will hold a Tea-Meeting at the Hill on Wednesday, July 7th, and on Thursday, July 8th, 1897. The ladies of the Dalhousie West Strawbery Festival are cordially invited to the occasion.

If You Want BARGAINS NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

Give MISS LeCAIN a call and buy a Hat or Bonnet, as she is selling off the balance of her goods at cost.

James Braniff, Boot & Shoe Maker.

Repairing, etc., done with neatness and dispatch. Shop on Water St., rear of Klatsko Light Station, Bridgetown. 11 2m

Wanted! Any quantity Clean Washed Wool.

BRIDGETOWN Masonic Building.

BRIDGETOWN Meat Market

Thanking my many friends for their patronage in the past, I would inform them that I am again in a position to cater to their wants, and am ready to supply them with

EASTER BEEF

or any variety of meats or fish usually found in a well appointed market. A. VIDTO, Manager. Bridgetown, April 7th, 1895.







Miscellaneous.

Mortgage. A mortgage in a conveyance of property...

Where real estate is mortgaged it is usual...

Personal property may also be the subject...

Chattel mortgages are valid only for one year...

A mortgage may be drawn so that a single failure...

Promissory Notes. A promissory note is an unconditional written promise...

Every note is made payable at a definite date...

When a note is made payable at a definite date...

When a note has been lost, mislaid, or destroyed...

There is no reason why every boy or girl either...

They are no reason why every boy or girl either...

Value of a Nickel. "I learned the value of a nickel in a peculiar way...

Value of a Nickel. "I learned the value of a nickel in a peculiar way...

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Selling Eggs by Weight.

A correspondent of Farm Poultry, writing from Pincher Creek, Alberta...

Large eggs weigh, of course, more than small ones...

We buy and sell grain by weight, and the purchaser...

I do not believe any of the three stores would willingly go back...

At present we pay 15 cents per pound. They will go down to ten and twelve...

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Agricultural.

Injurious Fungus in the Orchard. The following are among the most injurious fungi...

The usual life history of a parasitic fungus is that it enters from a spore...

1. Apple Spot ("Scab") (Fusicladium dendriticum)...

2. Leaf Spot (Ectosporium maculatum)...

3. Brown Rot (Monilia fructigena)...

4. Anthracnose (Gloeosporium ventricosum)...

5. Leaf blight ("Sunburn") (Sphaeria fragariae)...

6. Powdery Mildew (Sphaerotheca mors-uae)...

7. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

8. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

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11. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

12. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

13. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

14. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

15. "Blasphemy Blight" (Phytophthora infestans)...

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills, the big old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills...

Hood's Pills

1897 - - 1897 PUMPS!

Spray Pumps, Wash Tubs, Wash Boards, Barrel Covers, Garden Hose, Granite Ironware

Cook Stoves and Ranges. Custom-made Tinware. Factory Cans and Cheese Factory Work a specialty.

R. ALLEN GROWE.

Do You Use Them? E. B. Eddy Co's Matches. They Are The Best.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION. Has special virtue in healing diseased lungs and restoring strength to those reduced by wasting disease.

Always get Puttner's, it is the Original and Best.

THE HICKS & SANCTION MANUFACTURING CO., BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WOOD-WORKERS!

Glass and Putty, Picture and Room Mouldings, Fire Rods of Lance Wood, Screen Doors and Windows.

JOHN H. HICKS, HARRY S. SANCTION. EXECUTORS' NOTICE!

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. The estate of CHARLES L. CHUTE late of Grenville, in the County of Antigonish, deceased...

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. The estate of SEYMOUR BALDWIN late of Bridgetown, in the County of Antigonish, deceased...

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. The estate of ALBERT WYMAN late of Bridgetown, in the County of Antigonish, deceased...

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. The estate of FRED B. STONE late of Bridgetown, in the County of Antigonish, deceased...

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. The estate of CHARLES M. DANIELS late of Bridgetown, in the County of Antigonish, deceased...

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. The estate of FRED B. STONE late of Bridgetown, in the County of Antigonish, deceased...

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY!

"Land of Evangeline" Route. On and after MONDAY, 21st JUNE, 1897, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Halifax... 10.29 a.m. Express from Yarmouth... 11.51 a.m. Accom. from Richmond... 4.05 p.m. Accom. from Annapolis... 6.30 a.m.

Trains will leave Bridgetown: Express for Yarmouth... 10.29 a.m. Express for Halifax... 11.51 a.m. Accom. from Richmond... 4.05 p.m. Accom. from Annapolis... 6.30 a.m.

Royal Mail S.S. "Prince Rupert." ST. JOHN and DIGBY, Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited. The Shortest and Best Route to Nova Scotia and United States.

Pyrethrum Cinerariaefolium! B. W. B. & CO. 1868. - - Oldest Brand.

Powdered Dalmation Insect flowers. This Insect Powder is the Highest Grade Manufactured.

DEARBORN & CO., Agents - ST. JOHN, N. B. LISTEN!

Have you any of that good Coffee? I cannot get any Coffee like yours in town.

THE USUAL LINE OF GROCERIES, CONFECTIONS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, TOILET SOAPS.

Also Good Cider Vinegar. F. C. PALFREY. GRAND MARK-DOWN SALE!

L. CHUTE. Payson Store, Bridgetown. FARM FOR SALE!

CAUTION! All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes...

CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS, 155-157 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP

Direct Evidence. In favor of the BARRIS on IRON GRAYSTONE, the best of any kind of Carriage Wheel...

Misard's Liniment the Best Hair Restorer. Several of them. "That girl is a peach."

Misard's Liniment the Best Hair Restorer. Several of them. "That girl is a peach."

Which would you rather trust?

An old, true friend of twenty years, or a stranger? You may have little health left.

Let us send you a book telling you all about it. Free for the asking.

NOVA SCOTIA CARRIAGE COMPANY AGENCY.

I desire to inform my many acquaintances that arrangements have been made for me to build a new Nova Scotia Carriage Company...

The stock used in the construction is the best of American manufacture. The wagons are built by thorough workmen...

Light Single and Double Riding Wagons, Phaetons, Express, Grocers, and other Delivery Carts, etc., etc.

JOHN HALL, Agent. Lunenburg, April 11, 1896.

Pyrethrum Cinerariaefolium! B. W. B. & CO. 1868. - - Oldest Brand.

Powdered Dalmation Insect flowers. This Insect Powder is the Highest Grade Manufactured.

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The Household.

Marjorie's Honey Sauce. Marjorie's own evening about ten minutes before the bell rang for dinner...

"I'll take your word for it, Miss Marjorie, as it's going to be a fine sauce, but I don't rightly see how with that little bit of stuff..."

"Now, Norah," she said, "just before you bring in the pudding I'll come out and finish the sauce."

"The stock used in the construction is the best of American manufacture. The wagons are built by thorough workmen..."

Light Single and Double Riding Wagons, Phaetons, Express, Grocers, and other Delivery Carts, etc., etc.

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Misard's Liniment the Best Hair Restorer. Several of them. "That girl is a peach."

Joker's Corner.

He Was Thrifty. It was while I was editor of The Springville Bee. I was sitting at my desk deeply immersed in my leading editorial for the week...

"I'll take your word for it, Miss Marjorie, as it's going to be a fine sauce, but I don't rightly see how with that little bit of stuff..."

"Now, Norah," she said, "just before you bring in the pudding I'll come out and finish the sauce."

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