

Professional Cards.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPHS BLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

DENTISTRY. DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER, Graduate of University Maryland.

FRED W. HARRIS, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. ANAPOLIS ROYAL, NOVA SCOTIA.

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

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST, Will be in his office at Annapolis, the third Friday of each month.

DENTISTRY! DR. F. S. ANDERSON, Graduate of the University Maryland.

James Primrose, D. D. S., Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Grenville streets.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Commissioner and Master Registrar Court.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX, Incorporated 1868. Capital Authorized, \$1,500,000.

AGENCIES—Annapolis, N. S.—E. D. Arnold, manager. Barrington, N. S.—D. Robertson.

COLENDONTS—London and Westminster Bank, London, England; Bank of Toronto and Branches.

Progressive Bakers, Put up their Bread as it leaves the oven in EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS!

The E. B. EDDY Co. LIMITED, HULL, Canada. WANTED! WANTED! 5,000 Hides, 15,000 Pelts.

MacKenzie, Crowe & Company, OYSTER AND LUNCH COUNTER SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

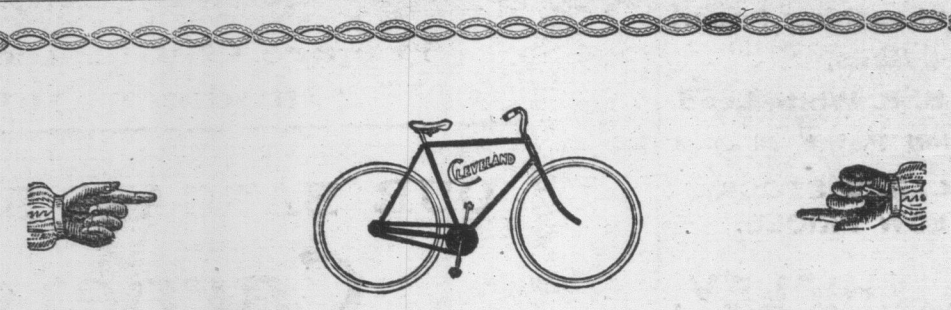
Good Values in Teas, A heavy stock of Flour, Feed and Meal in Popular Brands.

Corner Queen and Granville Sts. J. E. LLOYD.

Weekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900. NO. 11.

VOL. 28. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900. NO. 11.



"CLEVELAND" AIM IS HIGH! Nothing in the construction of the Cleveland Bicycles is left to chance. In the smallest detail of the making, in the littlest part of its mechanism, perfection is the aim.

SEE the hardened block pin which prevents the chain from wearing. the combined ball and roller bearings. the dust-proof skeleton gear case. the improved ball-head spokes. the chainless models and the combined coaster and brake.

We carry a full line of chain and chainless Clevelands in stock, and will give you a right price for cash or instalments.

JOHN LOCKETT & SON, Agents, - Bridgetown, N. S.

Yarmouth S.S. Co'y, Limited THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND THE UNITED STATES. 2 - Trips a Week - 2

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS! To the People of Bridgetown and Vicinity: Having purchased the Tailoring business formerly conducted by C. McLellan, we intend to conduct an Up-to-date Tailoring Establishment.

GROceries FRUITS PROVISIONS CHEAP AND GOOD. Graham Flour, Ralston Breakfast Food, Hygienic Whole Wheat Flour, Arlington Wheat, Celebrated Swiss Food.

GOOD VALUES IN TEAS. A heavy stock of Flour, Feed and Meal in Popular Brands.

Corner Queen and Granville Sts. J. E. LLOYD.

Poetry.

(Written for the Monitor.)

Some day we'll surely understand Why all the greatest things we've planned Were doomed to fail!

Some day we'll know why life seemed vain, Why, through all our countless pain, Had his joy?

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why Father's hand That blesses in our Father's hand, Were sent as pain.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Poetry.

(Written for the Monitor.)

Some day we'll surely understand Why all the greatest things we've planned Were doomed to fail!

Some day we'll know why life seemed vain, Why, through all our countless pain, Had his joy?

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why Father's hand That blesses in our Father's hand, Were sent as pain.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Poetry.

(Written for the Monitor.)

Some day we'll surely understand Why all the greatest things we've planned Were doomed to fail!

Some day we'll know why life seemed vain, Why, through all our countless pain, Had his joy?

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why Father's hand That blesses in our Father's hand, Were sent as pain.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Poetry.

(Written for the Monitor.)

Some day we'll surely understand Why all the greatest things we've planned Were doomed to fail!

Some day we'll know why life seemed vain, Why, through all our countless pain, Had his joy?

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why Father's hand That blesses in our Father's hand, Were sent as pain.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

Some day we'll know why paths divide And hearts are bowed down into the dust, Beyond the sky.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPHS BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 417

Opportunity. Paper written by Miss Ella Young, of Portland, and read before the class of the Boston Latin High School.

I do not expect to say anything new or startling, but trust we may feel a little more strongly the refinements of each other; that we may realize a little more the power of our responsibility, the strength of our influence, the purity of our purpose, and the greatness of life.

What can we make of the opportunity of life? What do they mean to us as students? Opportunity calls in the school, in the family, in society, in the world. Opportunity is measured only by the power of the individual to meet it, and purity of purpose is the greatest reward. Many of us walk like "Missus" for something to "turn up," but we must remember that the opportunity is the ever present power. It is not what we do, but what we are, that counts. If the opportunity seems common, it is great. Greatness does not only consist in talent, ability, or such things as we strive for, but in the soul, and in the heritage of all humanity. There are things which are eternal and ever present. We should feel that there is opportunity in all situations. It does not exist solely in external conditions. If we could realize that the things we are preparing for in life are only the culmination of that which we have in the present, then our great constant would come by virtue of our being ready for it.

Our relations to each other are important. Our daily living is something; the greatest of the present moment is much, in fact, in all. We go into the world and feel the influence of other people upon us, but we do not realize that we are feeling an influence from us. Do we realize that every one is meeting us in the better or worse for having known us? We who have come here from distant homes; who are now upon our own responsibilities; who have heretofore seen no irresponsible girls any longer. We are girls in one sense, but there must be the woman's responsibility for woman makes the woman of the world. She either helps or hinders her, but she is influenced much by her, though his strength seems to predominate. In our social relations with our fellow students, wherever we are, in society, at home or abroad, we must not forget we have womanhood to uphold. Our responsibilities are greater, then, when we are in the presence of others; we must guard it as a sacred trust.

The world is ever trying to influence us—thoughtfully or intently—largely to its own inclination, not often to its ideal. Again I would awaken our responsibilities upon men. We must speak with womanly gentleness, but compelling firmness; our influence to be like the sunlight melting away the hardness of his, potent in purity, its light not to be extinguished.

As to educational opportunities, it is the desire of all to accomplish something. Each of us has some special motive in mind, that we may be able to do something in life that perhaps we ever dreamed of doing. We must be always ready to criticize. Never mind other's faults; let them be like fruit we do not eat; let them alone—go on.

Many persons have the idea that life is for the purpose of enjoyment, and we live only for that purpose. Do we? Can we be happy while another man's happiness is being destroyed? Do we live to deny ourselves what we want, make ourselves miserable? Do we make ourselves happy by being miserable?

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined lot; but to the fullest of each we must use our power to the utmost. We must not let our lives be a mere waste of time. We are all strands in the web of life, and when one is pulled, all are marred. Life is a web of woman's threads. Our individual existence shall be made more beautiful than even the fabric of the whole. When we find the threads weak, and mending our strength, it is our duty to help them. There is an old saying that no man has a right to lift his hand and ask from above, until the other hand reaches downward to help those who are below."

The key note of work of the past week has been inspiration. What is it? We are inspired from above, when we catch the morning light and note its rays fall around us. Then let us try to have our lives shrouded their rays among our school mates and acquaintances, that they may note we are willing to help, inspire, lead, and never falter. And let us at the morning of this new century, when the air is full of promise, let us arise to the call of the time and advance into the light, with the feeling we will be with the forces of nature; with perfect surrender of all the best that we have to bring to it. We will stand ready to grasp the opportunity which may seem small, and make it great to our endeavor. Let us be ever conscious of the fact that we are in harmony with that infinite music, which is made in living service and fellowship of all that live and work together, grasping the passing opportunities as they come, and making the most of them, as the close of our daily gatherings, we shall receive the message, "So hath done what she could."

Tolstoy's Sense of Honor. The family of Count Tolstoy has a large circle of acquaintances, and has an evening passed by them and their guests. At one time a lady's singing displeased Count Tolstoy's boys and they adjourned to another room and made a noise. Their father lost patience and went after them, and a characteristic admonition ensued: "Are you making a noise on purpose?" he asked.

After some hesitation came an answer in the affirmative: "Yes, yes."

"Does not her singing please you?" "Well, no. Why does she howl?" declared one of the boys, with a serious tone. "So you wish to protest against her singing?" asked Tolstoy in a serious tone.

"Yes."

</

Established 1878. The Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT BRIDGETOWN, ANNOBIS CO., N. S.

TERMS: \$1.50 per year, or \$1.00 per year if paid in advance.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

Although it was reported several days ago that the British flag was flying over Fredericton, and many celebrations were held throughout the country, the news was premature. The divisions of the British army have been actively engaged in clearing the field of detachments of the enemy and gradually drawing their lines closer around the Transvaal capital. It was expected that a great defense would be made at this point as the city is strongly fortified, but the burghers have evidently lost their nerve, as the news that Roberts had entered the city without resistance was called yesterday. The whole campaign, since the British troops entered the Free State and the Transvaal, has been a triumphal march, with no attempt on the part of the allied troops to offer the slightest resistance. As fighting men, the burghers suffer in comparison with the British troops. Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking, with their small British garrisons, heavily held out against the besiegers for months, but there is not a city in the Free State or in the Transvaal that has offered the slightest resistance. The Boers have lost their title to any great fighting prowess. Their fighting in the early stages of the campaign was all done from practically impregnable abodes, and since the first great British victory at Paardeberg they have been on the run. The play it is that so many of our brave fellows have been sacrificed in the subjugation of towns unworthy of their steel. However, the war may now be considered as over, and it is unlikely that the Dutch in South Africa will ever again be given a favorable opportunity of striking at British supremacy. The British cause is now very generally acknowledged to be a just one, and a British victory means much for the liberty and the prosperity of the people who have been oppressed under the Boer rule.

The fisheries question, in which this province is most interested, was discussed in the federal parliament on the other day, and the Minister of Marine and Fisheries stated that the ownership of the fish of the ocean within the three mile limit is still in doubt. The recent decision of the Privy Council did not clear up this point, and now proposed to submit a test case to the Council to get a more definite decision. The Minister stated that though several provinces had been asked to be heard, he had been unable to get the representatives of the provinces interested to agree on the form of the case to be submitted. One of the representatives of Nova Scotia probably wants to include in the case the question as to whether the provinces shall share in the award of \$4,000,000 paid by the United States, and out of which the fishery bounty is annually paid. The matter is evidently still far from a settlement, and in the meantime the maritime provinces have asked that the regulation and protection of fisheries be conducted as formerly, and this is being done. A proposition from one of the maritime provinces that the Dominion should acquire its fisheries by legislation, collect the revenues, and pay the provinces a certain sum annually will not be considered until the Privy Council has finally determined what the holdings really are.

It looks as if the Halifax and St. John exhibitions would clash in spite of the effort that is being made by the respective committees to arrange a succession. The Nova Scotia commissioners have had such a disastrous experience with the weather that they seem determined to try an outdoor exhibition, and to precisely arrange the dates that St. John has hitherto held for show days. If both exhibitions are brought on at the same time, the divided attention will have a disastrous effect on the receipts, and it would be wiser for one of the committees to risk the weather of late September. It seems to us that the better way for Nova Scotia and New Brunswick to settle such a difficulty to the satisfaction of exhibitors and the general public would be to arrange for the holding of these provincial fairs on alternate years. Such a course would undoubtedly largely lessen the receipts of each fair, and a shorter interval between exhibitions would be instituted. An all-provincial exhibition at Halifax once every two years would, we believe, satisfy our people quite as well as the annual show, and the object would be fully as effective. If, in the old year, any of the committees should feel like a local exhibition, an excellent opportunity would offer for using the old exhibition buildings for the revival of a class of agricultural shows that in former years proved both popular and successful.

To those who are watching the development of the temperance movement in Canada, it must be apparent that a new and lively energy is characterizing the work. In Manitoba a bill intended to be prohibitive, in so far as a provincial law can be made, has been framed, with the sanction of the premier, and in Prince Edward Island similar work is being done. Evidently the prohibitive is not easily won, since it is the strength of the provincial vote that has moved these governments to a recognition of a new line of action that is bound to predominate in the naming of legislators. In the federal arena also an agitation is being promoted that will, in the near future, swamp the ordinary questions of party politics. The temperance people of Canada have the numerical strength to make and unmake governments at their will, and it must not be supposed that because all this power has been practically wasted in the past, for want of proper direction, that it will be the same in the future. We venture to predict that this temperance strength will surprise those who have hitherto regarded it as entirely powerless. Hitherto it has never been an important issue in either federal or provincial elections, but it surely will be hereafter, and the temperance people will deserve to be called the playthings of their servants.

The Seal Skin Law. The Attorney General of the United States has rendered an opinion in the case of C. E. Pearson, of Canada, who was arrested and tried some time ago for attempting to smuggle a seal skin coat into the United States. The case involved very important questions, and was never before decided by the Supreme Court. The opinion is a very interesting one, and is well worth reading. It is published in the Atlantic Monthly for June, 1900.

Trinidad's Situation. Ottawa, June 4.—Edgar Tripp, Canada's commercial agent at Trinidad, writes to the departments here in regard to the proposed treaty which the United States is making with the United States. Mr. Tripp is of the opinion that the treaty is not to the advantage of the United States, because it is not likely the United States Senate will ratify the treaty.

Local and Special News.

—Tin, plumbing and furnace work a specialty. Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd. —Supreme court meets here on Tuesday 19th inst., not on the 12th, as stated last week. —Drover Williams shipped forty-two head of fat cattle to Halifax yesterday morning. —This is an ordinary week at Acadia, and a number of the town people are attending the exercises. —Salmon and bass are being netted quite freely at points along the river between here and Annapolis. —Dr. Hurrell has purchased a large, good looking draft horse from F. M. Armstrong of Round Hill. —Cousin Mr. J. U. Logie, optician, from Bangor, Maine, will be at J. K. Saxon's store on the 15th and 16th inst. —Our tinshop is under charge of a competent mechanic, and all work guaranteed. Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd. —Mr. David M. Solman has been appointed principal of the provincial Normal School, Toronto, in succession to Mr. J. K. Collins, who resigns. —Mr. G. F. Fletcher, well known in Bridgetown, who is with the Halifax military corps in South Africa, is reported as slightly wounded. —An Amherst boy was recently arrested for ill-treating a dog, was forced to pay all costs of the trial by the magistrate, and sentenced to two months imprisonment. —Workmen are now engaged in the new wharves making preparations for some of the most important of the town. Bridgetown is certainly enjoying a shipbuilding boom. —Persons are wanted against using dogs on the sidewalks of the town. Any such misdemeanor noticed after publication of this notice will be punished. F. L. MILNER, Town Clerk.

Local and Special News.

—The Methodist twentieth century fund now amounts to \$77,372. —Opening today one case larder, P. K. and one case shirts. John Lockett & Son. —Messrs. R. A. Crowe, and Home Bishop are angling for big fish at Lake Adams. —Send your tin work to the Foundry and workmill; job. —William Gibson, a prominent farmer of Gibson's Lake, West Dalhousie, died last Sunday morning. —Mr. Warren Steele will address a meeting for men only, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, next Sunday afternoon at 3:30. —We are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing, tin and furnace work. Give us a call. Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd. —Mr. Lester Strubard is again at the accountant's desk in the Union Bank here, after several months at the Wolfville agency. —Dr. James Primrose has had next dental offices arranged on the ground floor of his house on Grenville street, adjoining Medical Hall. —W. W. Wade has been appointed to the vacancy in the shipping master's office of the Bear River, caused by the death of Albert Harris. —D. K. Cummings, son of Mr. Duncan B. Cummings of Bridgetown, was married recently at Manchester, N. H. to Miss Ora B. Cummings. —The caterpillar is here, and a little timely general effort to destroy the pest will prevent the loss from being overdone with them as in former years. —Messrs. Hutchison & Heston, of Fredericton, are making their annual visit to Bridgetown to attend the meeting of the Imperial authorities to the Canadian government. —Rev. J. R. and Mrs. Giles have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their and her late death of their infant daughter, following so closely upon the death of the late daughter, Nina, which occurred only a few weeks since. —Mr. Warren Steele, of Acadia University, is expected to arrive here on Monday, June 11th, for the summer months. As Mr. Steele is a clever athlete and well up in outdoor sports, it is probable that the work of the boys along these lines will receive considerable attention. —Colonel Richard Hedges O'Grady Haly, C. B., and the distinguished service order, has been appointed to the post of commanding the Canadian militia to succeed General Hutton. Col. Haly is sixty years of age and is on retired pay. He got his commission in 1858. His name was submitted by the Imperial authorities to the Canadian government.

Local and Special News.

—The bill respecting the Merchants' Bank of Halifax changing its name to that of the Royal Bank of Canada, has been passed by the House of Commons and the Senate, and now awaits the royal sanction. —The steamer Prince Edward now makes a round trip daily, Sunday excepted, between St. John and Digby. An express train of the D. A. R. gives a daily service between Annapolis and Digby. —The schoolhouse, hall, and seven other buildings were destroyed at Jordan Bay, Shelburne County, last week, by forest fires. Fourteen buildings were burned at Fort Hillford, Cumberland county, from the same cause. —Mr. Minard Graves is running his vine-plant plant to its full capacity, and is turning out eighty cases of wine per day. He finds a ready sale for his wares, and the bulk of it is handled by St. John firm. —All the members of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia, assisted by E. H. Armstrong, P. E. A., of Grandville Ferry, organized the Royal division in the town of Annapolis, with 34 charter members on Monday evening, June 4th. —Rev. A. H. C. Moore preached in the Baptist church last Sunday morning and delivered an address before the Y. M. C. A. in the afternoon. He will return in a few days to his work in connection with the First Baptist Church of Orange, N. Y. —A meeting of the Liberals of Polling Section No. 1 will take place at the residence of John Hall, Lawrence town, on Wednesday, June 11th, at 8 o'clock p. m. to appoint delegates to attend the Liberal convention to be held in the Court House of Bridgetown on June 15th. —The ladies of the Paradise Baptist church are preparing for a large and well-attended tea to be held on July 15th. This will aid materially to the pleasure and success of the flag-raising and patriotic demonstrations to be held in the community that day. —Captain Arthur McFay, formerly of Yarmouth, has devised a non-sinkable vessel and the model is to be held on July 15th. The model is one of the ten selected out of 112 which were received by the Pollock prize for the memorial prize of \$20,000. The ten devices will be exhibited at the United States exhibit at the Paris exposition. —O. G. Gates, of Truro, N. S., the practical piano and organ tuner, in the Valley. Anyone wanting his services will please address him at the Lawrence town or Middleton post-offices. As he is manufacturer's agent for the sale of some of the leading makes of piano and organ, intending purchasers would do well to consult him. —The Rev. George B. Outten, the Nova Scotia athlete, who was Yale's star center on the variety team while in college, has just accomplished a task upon which he has been at work for the last month. He has paid off the last penny of a \$4,000 mortgage on the Howard Avenue Baptist church, New Haven, Ct., of which he is pastor. —Thousands are asking the question of every article of any value that can be moved. Flower vases are stolen from the graves by these meddling scavengers, and recently a valuable silver book was stolen from the monument of Mr. Chas. Hicks' father. Efforts should be made to discover and punish the offenders. —The methods employed in patching the Bridgetown streets are not to be recommended for general use. It is a waste of money and effort to fill a depression in the road with ditch scrapings, and then cover this with a sprinkling of sand or loam, and yet this is the kind of work that is being done here. —The body of Mr. John McCabe, of Grandville Centre, who was drowned from a fall in the lower narrows of the Valley, Annapolis, on February 24th, was found yesterday on the bank of the river at the mouth of Saw Mill Creek. The face and hands were badly eaten and the body was recognized by the clothing. The body is interred today. —Francis Non, C. L. Marsh, Esq., N. B., has sold his farm to Mr. Alexander Lynch, his neighbor, and will reside hereafter in Bridgetown. Mr. Marsh went today by early train to his new home. We all very much regret the loss of such a good citizen from Colchester. He has for many years been one of our prominent country men, and one of our best informed and well read justices of the Peace. —A very good story is told about a case of older that was stolen from a Grandville farmer some weeks ago. He tracked the thief and discovered the stolen pair, which he proceeded to "doctor" after the most approved fashion, for the purpose of covering up should parties of the stolen article. The plan was highly effective, and several members of a local lumber company were deceived. The owner of the older had no difficulty in securing payment from the self-exposed rascal. —Toronto, Ont., June 4.—One speaker has been hit by lightning round the post office and meetings have been held. Among the number looking for one have been Mr. George Corbett, of Annapolis, Man. Bigsby, Capt. Hill from Fort Medway and Mr. Kowles representing Emmenton, of New Brunswick. New things are getting a little more into shape. The magnetic ore is being bonded to Manager Brignall and the hematite and shale ore and some of the magnets to Mr. Corbett who has a gang of men at work getting up the beds. Mr. Brignall from New Brunswick, an expert for Mr. Corbett, was inspecting the mines on the different farms today. (Tuesday) Capt. J. P. Finlay is acting as agent and general manager for Mr. Corbett.

Local and Special News.

—The Methodist twentieth century fund now amounts to \$77,372. —Opening today one case larder, P. K. and one case shirts. John Lockett & Son. —Messrs. R. A. Crowe, and Home Bishop are angling for big fish at Lake Adams. —Send your tin work to the Foundry and workmill; job. —William Gibson, a prominent farmer of Gibson's Lake, West Dalhousie, died last Sunday morning. —Mr. Warren Steele will address a meeting for men only, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, next Sunday afternoon at 3:30. —We are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing, tin and furnace work. Give us a call. Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd. —Mr. Lester Strubard is again at the accountant's desk in the Union Bank here, after several months at the Wolfville agency. —Dr. James Primrose has had next dental offices arranged on the ground floor of his house on Grenville street, adjoining Medical Hall. —W. W. Wade has been appointed to the vacancy in the shipping master's office of the Bear River, caused by the death of Albert Harris. —D. K. Cummings, son of Mr. Duncan B. Cummings of Bridgetown, was married recently at Manchester, N. H. to Miss Ora B. Cummings. —The caterpillar is here, and a little timely general effort to destroy the pest will prevent the loss from being overdone with them as in former years. —Messrs. Hutchison & Heston, of Fredericton, are making their annual visit to Bridgetown to attend the meeting of the Imperial authorities to the Canadian government. —Rev. J. R. and Mrs. Giles have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their and her late death of their infant daughter, following so closely upon the death of the late daughter, Nina, which occurred only a few weeks since. —Mr. Warren Steele, of Acadia University, is expected to arrive here on Monday, June 11th, for the summer months. As Mr. Steele is a clever athlete and well up in outdoor sports, it is probable that the work of the boys along these lines will receive considerable attention. —Colonel Richard Hedges O'Grady Haly, C. B., and the distinguished service order, has been appointed to the post of commanding the Canadian militia to succeed General Hutton. Col. Haly is sixty years of age and is on retired pay. He got his commission in 1858. His name was submitted by the Imperial authorities to the Canadian government.

Local and Special News.

—The bill respecting the Merchants' Bank of Halifax changing its name to that of the Royal Bank of Canada, has been passed by the House of Commons and the Senate, and now awaits the royal sanction. —The steamer Prince Edward now makes a round trip daily, Sunday excepted, between St. John and Digby. An express train of the D. A. R. gives a daily service between Annapolis and Digby. —The schoolhouse, hall, and seven other buildings were destroyed at Jordan Bay, Shelburne County, last week, by forest fires. Fourteen buildings were burned at Fort Hillford, Cumberland county, from the same cause. —Mr. Minard Graves is running his vine-plant plant to its full capacity, and is turning out eighty cases of wine per day. He finds a ready sale for his wares, and the bulk of it is handled by St. John firm. —All the members of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia, assisted by E. H. Armstrong, P. E. A., of Grandville Ferry, organized the Royal division in the town of Annapolis, with 34 charter members on Monday evening, June 4th. —Rev. A. H. C. Moore preached in the Baptist church last Sunday morning and delivered an address before the Y. M. C. A. in the afternoon. He will return in a few days to his work in connection with the First Baptist Church of Orange, N. Y. —A meeting of the Liberals of Polling Section No. 1 will take place at the residence of John Hall, Lawrence town, on Wednesday, June 11th, at 8 o'clock p. m. to appoint delegates to attend the Liberal convention to be held in the Court House of Bridgetown on June 15th. —The ladies of the Paradise Baptist church are preparing for a large and well-attended tea to be held on July 15th. This will aid materially to the pleasure and success of the flag-raising and patriotic demonstrations to be held in the community that day. —Captain Arthur McFay, formerly of Yarmouth, has devised a non-sinkable vessel and the model is to be held on July 15th. The model is one of the ten selected out of 112 which were received by the Pollock prize for the memorial prize of \$20,000. The ten devices will be exhibited at the United States exhibit at the Paris exposition. —O. G. Gates, of Truro, N. S., the practical piano and organ tuner, in the Valley. Anyone wanting his services will please address him at the Lawrence town or Middleton post-offices. As he is manufacturer's agent for the sale of some of the leading makes of piano and organ, intending purchasers would do well to consult him. —The Rev. George B. Outten, the Nova Scotia athlete, who was Yale's star center on the variety team while in college, has just accomplished a task upon which he has been at work for the last month. He has paid off the last penny of a \$4,000 mortgage on the Howard Avenue Baptist church, New Haven, Ct., of which he is pastor. —Thousands are asking the question of every article of any value that can be moved. Flower vases are stolen from the graves by these meddling scavengers, and recently a valuable silver book was stolen from the monument of Mr. Chas. Hicks' father. Efforts should be made to discover and punish the offenders. —The methods employed in patching the Bridgetown streets are not to be recommended for general use. It is a waste of money and effort to fill a depression in the road with ditch scrapings, and then cover this with a sprinkling of sand or loam, and yet this is the kind of work that is being done here. —The body of Mr. John McCabe, of Grandville Centre, who was drowned from a fall in the lower narrows of the Valley, Annapolis, on February 24th, was found yesterday on the bank of the river at the mouth of Saw Mill Creek. The face and hands were badly eaten and the body was recognized by the clothing. The body is interred today. —Francis Non, C. L. Marsh, Esq., N. B., has sold his farm to Mr. Alexander Lynch, his neighbor, and will reside hereafter in Bridgetown. Mr. Marsh went today by early train to his new home. We all very much regret the loss of such a good citizen from Colchester. He has for many years been one of our prominent country men, and one of our best informed and well read justices of the Peace. —A very good story is told about a case of older that was stolen from a Grandville farmer some weeks ago. He tracked the thief and discovered the stolen pair, which he proceeded to "doctor" after the most approved fashion, for the purpose of covering up should parties of the stolen article. The plan was highly effective, and several members of a local lumber company were deceived. The owner of the older had no difficulty in securing payment from the self-exposed rascal. —Toronto, Ont., June 4.—One speaker has been hit by lightning round the post office and meetings have been held. Among the number looking for one have been Mr. George Corbett, of Annapolis, Man. Bigsby, Capt. Hill from Fort Medway and Mr. Kowles representing Emmenton, of New Brunswick. New things are getting a little more into shape. The magnetic ore is being bonded to Manager Brignall and the hematite and shale ore and some of the magnets to Mr. Corbett who has a gang of men at work getting up the beds. Mr. Brignall from New Brunswick, an expert for Mr. Corbett, was inspecting the mines on the different farms today. (Tuesday) Capt. J. P. Finlay is acting as agent and general manager for Mr. Corbett.

BOARD WANTED An elderly lady would like to obtain board and care on reasonable terms. Apply to Mrs. S. L. LITTLE, at Mrs. S. F. Fallowell's.

Wool Carded At Lequille. The subscriber begs to inform the public that he is prepared to do carding as in the past, and orders may be left and wool shipped through the following agents: Mr. F. Crosshill, Bridgetown, Mr. H. W. Longley, Paradise, Mr. Wm. Miller, Lawrence town, Mr. Miller will make two shipments of the wool this season, the first on Aug. 1st, the second on Sept. 15th. Mr. Longley will make two shipments from Paradise, the first on Aug. 15th, the second on Oct. 1st. Bolls will be returned in two weeks. Particulars sent at times other than the regular shipments, will have to pay freight. If the wrappers on the wool must be strong enough to hold, and large enough to cover. Price for carding the same as last year. JOHN CARR, Lequille, Annapolis Co., N. S.

DOMINION DAY RACES BRIDGETOWN DRIVING PARK. \$425.00 in Purses! 3 Favorite Classes. 3-Min. Class, - Purse, \$100.00. 2.30 Class, - " 125.00. Free-for-All, - " 200.00. PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Pratt, of Kentville, are visiting Mr. Frank Pratt here. Mrs. Gordon, of Fredericton, is the guest of her daughter here, Mrs. A. C. Jewett. Mrs. R. S. MacGinnis, of Digby, and her sister, Miss Smith, are guests of Miss Angie James. Postmaster Dodge is regarding strongly. He is now able to take occasional short drives. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clarke, of Lynn, Mass., are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Norman Ramsey, Clarence Wash. Mrs. A. C. Johnston, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. S. Roggie, returned to her home in Dartmouth, on Monday.

BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE. Latest styles in Footwear AT LOWEST PRICES. It costs you nothing to inspect our stock, it will save you money. MURDOCH'S BLOCK, E. A. COCHRAN.

Staple Dry Goods LOWER THAN EVER. Millinery, Room Paper, Dress Goods, Sun Umbrellas and Shades NOW OPENING. A few Coats, Capes and Costumes. We are still busy and ever opening new goods. McCormick Store, Queen Street. B. HAYEY & CO. CORSETS.

SEEDS! SEEDS! At the Corner Grocery. Timothy, Red Clover, Alsike Clover, Crimson Clover, Red or Brown Top Clover, Lawn Grass. Turnip, Sugar Beet, Mangels.

Deering Ideal Mower Always Imitated! Never Equalled! SEED OATS, Kitchen Garden Seeds—all the most useful sorts. Corner Granville and Queen Streets. J. E. LLOYD.

NOTICE. All persons having bills against the Municipality are requested to send the same in before the 15th inst. so that they may be made up and paid. H. H. VAUGHAN, Committee on Tenders & Public Property.

TENDERS. TENDERS will be received by the undersigned at the office of the Clerk of the Town, up to Monday, July 2nd, 1900, at 12 o'clock, for 25 bbls. of Flour and whatever Oatmeal and Cornmeal may be required by the County Institutions for three months. Also for Beef per lb. & per quarter from July 2nd to Jan. 1, 1901. Grades of Flour to be "Golden" or equal value. The Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. FREDERICK FITZGERALD, H. H. VAUGHAN, ROBERT BATH, Committee on Tenders & Public Property.

WAGGONS. TWO CARLOADS Waggon's Just Arrived. Another Car on the Way. PLOWS AND HARROWS. A full stock of Harnesses. If you are in need of any of these items it will pay you to see our stock or write for Price Lists. N. H. PHINNEY, - Manager. N. H. PHINNEY. LAWRENCE TOWN, May 1st, 1900.

BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COY LIMITED. We have the best power or self motion in the Deering Perfect Bearings, direct transmission of power and serrated ledger plates make the action of the "Ideal" so positive that it will start cutting in any grass as soon as the tags tighten on the horses. We have again accepted the agency for this celebrated Mower, and in doing so are confident that we have the best one on the market.

WE DON'T DECRY OTHER MERCHANTS We simply Lead the Procession! We are Out-talked Often, Out-done Never. OUR BARGAIN SALE OF Carpets, Curtains, Men & Boys Suits & Overcoats AND Ladies' Jackets is now on and will continue until present stock is cleared out. We are paying the highest prices of the day for Eggs, Butter and Pried Apples. We invite inspection of our immense stock on both floors. J. W. BECKWITH

NEW SPRING GOODS We have been receiving New Goods almost daily for the past two months, and our Spring Stock is now about complete. We believe we now have the best assortment of goods that we have ever shown.

Dress Goods Wash Goods Gents' Furnishings. In this department we have some splendid values in black and colored Cashmeres, Poppins and Serges. In Fancy Blacks we show some beautiful effects in Silk and Wool Goods, ranging from 75c to \$1.25 a yard. We also have the celebrated Mouton Hosiery in plain and fancy colors, so popular now for Ladies' Suits, Skirts, etc., 54 inches wide, \$1.00 and \$1.40 a yard. SILKS. A good variety of black and colored Satin, Peau de Soie, Green Grains and Taffetas. Also some pretty Wash Silks, suitable for Shiraz Waists, at 20c and 60c a yard. Kid Gloves. We have the sole agency in this town for the famous "Grafton" Kid Gloves, the best \$1.25 glove in Canada. We guarantee every pair that leaves the store. JOHN LOCKETT & SON. Bridgetown, April 25th, 1900.

Prices Right A. D. BROWN'S Spring Caps, Spring Suits, Spring Overcoats. We have opened a most market in the new store recently erected in GRANVILLE STREET. Having had an experience of several years in the business, we hope by a careful selection of the best meats and a close attention to business, to merit a share of the trade of the customers whom we have hitherto served. We shall constantly keep in stock the best fresh and corned beef, fresh and salt pork, hams and pickles; in fact, everything in the business to meet the requirements of our patrons. Always on hand during the season choice poultry of every kind. We will be open for business on Tuesday, the 20th day of March instant. W. J. TROUP, WISHART FORSYTH. Bridgetown, March 13th, 1900. HATS BONNETS. MISS LOCKETT is showing a larger and more select assortment of Millinery than has ever yet been shown in the town. First-class assistance in the millinery department. Widow's Bonnets and Mourning Hats a specialty. PRICES THE LOWEST. WANTED AT ONCE! An energetic man to act as special agent for a Canada old line Insurance Company. Address "INSURANCE," 21 St. Bridgetown.

Flour, Feed, Cornmeal, Seed Oats, Cow Corn, Barley, etc. LOW FOR CASH. N. H. PHINNEY, - Manager. N. H. PHINNEY. LAWRENCE TOWN, May 1st, 1900.

Parker's Cove. Notwithstanding the wet weather, our farmers are about done planting.

Ford's War Cab. London, June 4.—There has been a complete embargo upon war news for 24 hours.

Prohibition in Manitoba. Winnipeg, June 4.—A city paper gives the following outline of the prohibition measure to be introduced in the legislature.

More Troops for the Philippines. New York, June 3.—General MacArthur has called for more troops for the Philippines.

Births. M'NEIL.—At Melville Square, June 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. M'Neil, a daughter.

Deaths. BRUCE.—At his home, Granville, of pneumonia, June 4th, at 10.30 a.m., a wife and several children remain their loss.

Church Services, Sunday, June 10th. CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Rev. Ernest Underwood, Minister.

Japan as an Industrial Nation. Toronto, June 4.—Reports from the Railway Bureau in North Western Ontario indicate that the whole country is on fire.

Forest Fires in Northern Ontario. Toronto, June 4.—Reports from the Railway Bureau in North Western Ontario indicate that the whole country is on fire.

Death of Dr. T. H. Rand. Dr. Theodore H. Rand, of Toronto, died very suddenly of heart disease at Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday, June 4th.

Iron Works for Annapolis. George E. Corbett, of Annapolis, was in the city Saturday.

Manitoba Schools Again. Winnipeg, June 4.—A meeting of the Winnipeg Catholics was held yesterday to consider the report of the committee appointed to confer with the Winnipeg public school board.

Philippine Antive. Manila, May 30.—Major March's van of the 2nd Regiment has been arrested at Aparit from Huesgar, after the hardest of mountain marches.

Upper Clarence. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wotton, of Wilmet, spent Sunday at A. Wilmet's.

1900 SPRING 1900. We have just opened for the Spring trade the following lines of goods, all extra value. Lace and Frilled Curtains, Art Muslins, Sateens, &c. Carpets, Straw Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, 3 cases Ladies' White Wear, Ladies' Blouse Waists, Ladies' Sailor Hats, Ladies' Wrappers, Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, Jackets and Skirts.

STRONG & WHITMAN. Men's, Youths and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Suits, Spring Overcoats, Hats, Caps, &c., in variety.

TEACHER WANTED. A teacher is wanted for the Preparatory Department of the Bridgetown School. Salary \$100.00 per annum. Apply to state experience and furnish testimonials.

KING QUALITY. I do not KEEP the "KING SHOE," But I SELL it every day. Also Fresh Salmon, Halibut, Cod and Haddock.

WAR DECLARED. On High Prices. I have decided to sell out my entire stock of Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Farming Implements and everything carried in a first-class general store at 40 per cent below cost.

Seeds! Seeds! This is a genuine slaughter sale. Call and get my prices. T. A. FOSTER. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. Tender for Remodelling and Enlarging the Engine House at Campbellton, N. B.

LIBERAL Convention! A Convention of the Liberal party of the County of Annapolis, will be held in the Court House, at Bridgetown, Monday, June 18th, at 2.30 in the afternoon.

BRIDGETOWN CENTRAL GROCERY. Having purchased the stock of E. J. RICKETSON, together with a large and well assorted stock of our own, we are prepared to offer to the public at the lowest cash prices all kinds of Groceries, Crockeryware, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Choice Confectionery, etc.

NEW GOODS. LOWEST PRICES. Runciman, Randolph & Co.'s. 1900-SPRING-1900. New Designs and Colourings in 4-4s, 4-6s, 4-8s, 4-10s, 4-12s, 4-14s, 4-16s, 4-18s, 4-20s, 4-22s, 4-24s, 4-26s, 4-28s, 4-30s, 4-32s, 4-34s, 4-36s, 4-38s, 4-40s, 4-42s, 4-44s, 4-46s, 4-48s, 4-50s, 4-52s, 4-54s, 4-56s, 4-58s, 4-60s, 4-62s, 4-64s, 4-66s, 4-68s, 4-70s, 4-72s, 4-74s, 4-76s, 4-78s, 4-80s, 4-82s, 4-84s, 4-86s, 4-88s, 4-90s, 4-92s, 4-94s, 4-96s, 4-98s, 4-100s.

CARPETS. Tapestry and Brussels Carpets, Low Pried Hearth Rugs, Reversible and Axminster Rugs, Carpet Squares, Floor Oil Cloths, CARRIAGE WRAPS.

Room Papers. Shirts, Sheetings, Towels, Table Linens, Fancy Prints, Shirt Waists. A large lot of Light Spring and Summer Dress Goods at Remarkably Low Prices.

Amateur Photographer's Supplies. Plates, Prints, Toning and Developing Solutions. Customers allowed free use of dark room.

Medical Hall. S. N. WEADE, Proprietor. This season's Wall Papers now opened at CENTRAL BOOK STORE. LOOK at this stock, and you will be sure to get suited.

WALL PAPER. This season's Wall Papers now opened at CENTRAL BOOK STORE. LOOK at this stock, and you will be sure to get suited.

WALL PAPER. This season's Wall Papers now opened at CENTRAL BOOK STORE. LOOK at this stock, and you will be sure to get suited.

WALL PAPER. This season's Wall Papers now opened at CENTRAL BOOK STORE. LOOK at this stock, and you will be sure to get suited.

