

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON (Over Hoop's Grocery Store) Every Thursday.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co. s. Money to loan at five per cent on Real Estate security.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK).

O. S. MILLER, Barrister, & Co. Real Estate Agent, etc.

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

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

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

Leslie R. Fairn, ARCHITECT. Present P. O. address—AYLESFORD, N. S.

THOS. BIRD, Practical Watchmaker. Begs to inform the people of Bridgetown and surrounding country.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX INCORPORATED 1856. Capital Authorized, \$3,000,000

Head Office: Halifax, N. S. E. L. THORNE, General Manager, C. N. S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr.

BRANCHES: Annapolis, Arich, Baddeck, Barrington Pass, Bear River, Berwick, Bridgetown, Clifton's Harbor, Dartmouth, Digby, Glace Bay, Greenwood, Ferry, Halifax, Inverness, Kentville, Lawsons, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Parnassus, St. John's, Sydney, Truro, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT showing the progress made by this Bank in the past sixteen years, also the increase of business in the last year.

STATEMENT 1887 1888 1894. Balance Forward, \$200,000.00

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

The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER XV.

It was 5 o'clock when Harless climbed the stairs to the Herald office, and his right arm and hand were aching and sore.

"What's the matter, Mr. Harless?" cried Ross, hurrying forward with a fear that the other had been suddenly re-animated by illness.

"What's the matter?" asked Harless, with a gesture of his hand that seemed to include the entire room.

"These roses—these streamers—that stoppage—all this blue ribbon?"

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scramored on the bank. At the foot of the garden, near the creek, there were some tall hydrangeas, flowers laden, and beyond them one broad shaft of sun smote the creek beds for a mile in that flat land and crossed the garden like a bright, faint drawn veil.

Harless passed the bushes and fell full pout into this gold brilliance. Then he uttered a cry and stopped. Harless was standing beside the hydrangeas with both hands pressed to her face and her eyes cast on the ground. She had run away as far as she could. There were high fences extending down to the creek on each side, and the water was beyond.

"You!" he said. "You!" She did not lift her eyes, but began to move away from him with little backward steps. When she reached the bench on the bank she spoke with a quick intake of breath and a voice that he almost failed to hear, the meek whisper, and her words came so slow-

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Served with a silver spoon

A new Canadian process, preserves the very best elements of the very best Canadian wheat.

The result is Orange Meal—the essence of a perfect, sustaining food.

It requires no cooking—every particle is perfectly digestible. It is supplied in germ-proof packages, and may be served hot or cold.

Each 15c. package contains a coupon. Your grocer will tell you what they mean—heavy silver-plated table service free—made by the same manufacturer, of the same material and in the same manner as the silverware on most of your tables now.

THE FRONTENAC CEREAL CO., Limited, 43 BLOOR ST., TORONTO



MADE IN CANADA

go abroad, and my father said I must go back to them. Then you were hurt, and he needed me so much he let me stay.

"You told me—she broke off with a strange, fluttering, half-articulate little laugh that was half tears and then returned in another tone—'When you told me you cared that night—'

"I did not come to me?" "Yes—it did."

"What was it about?" "It was signed," she said; "it was signed—"

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Jealous Child Kills Baby Sister

To use the homely expression, small Emmet Robinson's "nose was out of joint" a month ago, when a little sister came to his home in Nyack.

"See your new sister, Emmet. Look how sweet she is, your helpless sister. When you both get big it will be for you to protect her."

"I don't know you," she said. "I don't know you," she said. "I don't know you," she said.

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The Struggle Must Continue

One American View of Intervention in Russo-Jap War.

The suggestion of foreign mediation, or intervention, in the war is immediately frowned upon by both the Japanese and the Russians.

It is necessary for neutral nations to perform their neutral obligations, and for the most passionate lovers of peace to keep their heads.

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A Child and an Eagle

A New Brunswick Story Which Sounds Like an Old School-teacher Story.

With the fences of his father's farm moving under him and his comfortable home fading in the distance, the little nine-year-old son of James Ferguson, of Lorneville, about six miles from this city, says a St. John despatch, called through the air the other day with the claws of a huge eagle firmly secured in his clothing.

The little lad had been playing near the house with his dog—a small spaniel animal, when suddenly a great shadow spread over him and with a mighty swoop, an eagle—one of the most formidable birds ever seen in this country—lighted on his back. In an instant the sharp talons were inserted into the clothing, and in places in the lad's flesh, and before he could utter a cry of warning to his father inside, the great bird flew in the direction of the woods.

It had not gone far, however, when it began to tire and slowly settled to the ground, apparently for the purpose of getting a fresh hold. When a foot or two from the earth it let the boy drop, but instantly attempted to insert its claws in his clothing again. The dog, which had followed, barking loudly the while, now came up and in a brave manner slowly crawled to the eagle, and there was a fierce fight between the two, in which the sharp claws of the eagle scratched both the boy and dog badly.

The noise attracted the attention of Mr. Ferguson, who ran out and was horrified to see his boy in the perilous condition. He dashed into the house for his gun, and when he returned the eagle, apparently thinking things were getting pretty hot, circled in the air for a moment and then flew to the woods.

Yesterday he returned. Mr. Ferguson is now waiting for a chance to shoot the eagle should it return again. Its wings, Mr. Ferguson says, were measured at least fifteen feet.

The little boy is suffering from his wounds. His feelings while in the power of the eagle can be better imagined than described.

Pay Tribute to Human Lives. Gloucester Fishermen's Annual Loss of Life and Property Less This Year than Last.

Twenty human lives have been sacrificed and ten fishing vessels have been wrecked during the past year in the power of the Gloucester fisheries.

Yearly that city, which has long been the centre of the New England fishing industry, pays a heavy tribute in loss of life and property to the ocean.

Fewer men have been lost from Gloucester vessels during the past twelve months than in any other year since 1865, while on the other hand the financial loss of vessels wrecked, which is valued at \$100,000, is greater than in any but three previous years since 1830.

The insurance on the vessels amounted to \$75,158. Of the men lost all but three were single.

Our Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

makes fat while you sleep. It's the best Emulsion; it's the easiest to take and most pleasantly flavored. It's made from the purest Norway Oil, and each bottle contains 50% of the oil, combined with the Hypophosphites of Lime of Soda.

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

Hunter's Awful Experience. Carried on Horns of Bull Moose Through Woods and in Battle.

A most extraordinary experience of a moose hunt comes from Bangor, Me. Albert Nelson, of Skowhegan, last Saturday, in the woods near the forks of the Kennebec, was carried three miles through the woods on the horns of an infuriated bull moose.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all.

Consumption. Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

The Exact Thing Required for Constipation. As a certain purgative and stomachic for Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets seem to be the exact thing required, strong enough for the most robust, yet mild enough and safe for children, and without that terrible griping so common to most purgatives, says B. S. Webster & Co., Ltd., Ontario, Canada. For sale by S. N. Weston.

Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

When You Want a Pleasant Physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and produce no griping or unpleasant effects. Sold by S. N. Weston.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

