Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 18. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1890. NO. 16.

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

CURE for the DEAF!

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums.

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

BRIDGETOWN

MARBLE WORKS

THOMAS DEARNESS

Importer of Marble

and manufacturer of

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.

Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.

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

Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

Extension OF TIME

Is often asked for by persons becoming unable to pay when the debt is due. The debt of nature has to be paid sooner or later, but we would all prefer an

Extension of Time.

Puttner's Emulsion OF COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda

may give this to all who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, General Debility, and all wasting Diseases.

Delicate Children who otherwise would pay the debt very speedily, may have a long

EXTENSION OF TIME.

Try Puttner's Emulsion

BROWN BROS. & Co.,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGISTS,
Halifax, N. S.

CHEAP —FOR:— **CASH!**

FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
FEEDING FLOUR,
CORMEAL,
GROCERIES,
STOVES, PLOWS,
HORSE CLOTHING,

Harnesses made to Order.
REPAIRING ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

N. H. PHINNEY.
Nov. 19th, 1888.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

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

Farm for Sale

THE subscriber offers for sale that very nicely situated property in MIDDLETON, County of Annapolis, and Province of Nova Scotia, on the Post Road and in the immediate neighborhood of Railway Station, Telegraph Office, Post Office and Churches, consisting of about forty-five acres superior soil, a thriving young orchard of about one hundred and fifty Apple Trees of choice selected fruit, and conveniently divided into hay, tillage and pasture lands. Is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, woodhouse, barn, stables etc., in good repair. Terms easy.

JONATHAN WOODBURY.

LOOK HERE FRIEND!

DO you have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back? Do you feel dull and sleepy? Does your mouth have a bad taste, especially in the morning? Is your appetite poor? Is there a feeling like a heavy load upon the stomach? Sometimes a faint all-gone feeling in the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy? Are your eyes sunken? Do your hands and feet become cold and feel clammy? Is there a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly? Are the whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Is your urine scanty and high colored? Does it deposit a sediment after standing?

If you suffer from any of these symptoms

USE SMITH'S CHAMOMILE PILLS.

Prepared only by

FRANK SMITH, Apothecary,
St. Stephen, N. B.

Price, 25 cents; five boxes, $1. If not kept by your local dealers, we will send a box by mail on receipt of price. 1y

P. L. SLEEP,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

has removed from Carleton's Corner, and is now located at the head of Queen Street, in the rooms over the store of Mr. Geo. H. Dixon.

Purchasers may always find at his place a large and varied line of BOOTS, SHOES, and SLIPPERS to select from, and at prices that defy competition.

Jobbing and repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to. 7 13i

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

Parsons' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others. One Pill a Dose. Children take them easily. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of Parsons' Pills.

One box sent postpaid for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 30 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

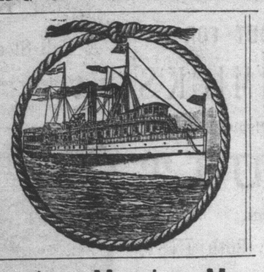
The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free contains valuable information. Send for it. Dr. L. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!

International S.S. Co.

OPENING OF THE DIRECT LINE.

FOR BOSTON, DIRECT.



Commencing Monday, May 5th,

—THE FAVORITE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER—

NEW BRUNSWICK

Having been thoroughly repaired, will leave ANNAPOLIS (calling at DIGBY every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, directly after the arrival of the Express Train from Halifax. Returning: Leave BOSTON MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings.

ST. JOHN LINE—CHANGE OF TIME.

Commencing MONDAY, May 5th, one of the Palace Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN for BOSTON via EASTPORT and PORTLAND every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7.25 Eastern Standard Time.

For further information apply to

F. Crosskill, Agent, W. & A. R., Bridgetown.

R. A. Carder, Agent, Annapolis.

OR ANY AGENT OF THE W. & A. RAILWAY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,

—ALSO:—

FORCE PUMP,

with Hose attached if required.

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

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late GEO. E. DODGE, of Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested, within three months from date, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

BENJ. K. DODGE, Administrator.

Belleisle, May 9th, 1890. 7 3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late ARTHUR RUMSEY, of Torbrook, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested to, within six months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to.

SARAH EMMA RUMSEY,
FLETCHER WHEELOCK, Administrators.

Torbrook, Nov. 12th, '89.

Administrator's Notice.

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

MINNA K. PIPER, Sole Administrator.

Bridgetown, Aug. 10th, 1889.

FRANK E. VIDITO,

DEALER IN

FRESH AND SALTED BEEF, LAMB, PORK, BACON AND VEGETABLES.

THE subscriber has lately established a business in the premises known as the PAYSON PROPERTY, first door east of the Post Office, where he intends to conduct the Meat and Provision Business in the best style, and so as to meet the requirements of the trade in all particulars. By strict attention and by dressing the best of stock, he hopes to receive a liberal patronage.

My team will run to Round Hill and Granville weekly.

Bridgetown, June 10th, 1890. 10 1y

CALL AND SEE

THE GRAND ASSORTMENT OF

Wall Papers,

With Borderings to Match, AT

Central Book Store.

SPRING ROLLER BLINDS ALSO ON HAND.

B. J. ELDERKIN, Central Book Store.

WANTED.

AT once, two good Pants and Vest Maker and one good Coat Maker. Apply to

A. J. MORRISON, Bridgetown.

I took Cold, I took Sick, I TOOK

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

COMET · THE BEST · STOVE · IN · THE WORLD · POLISH

MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.,

(LIMITED).

ON AND AFTER THE 2nd OF JUNE

THE S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO,

ROBERT FLEMING, Commander.

will leave the Company's wharf, Reed's Pt. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 7.30, local time, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS, connecting there with the W. C. and W. and A. railways, returning same day, due at St. John about 7 p.m.

HOWARD D. TROOP, Manager, St. John.

J. S. CARDER, Agent, Annapolis.

9 4m

Poetry.

The Better Way.

HELEN L. TOWNE.

'Tis better to laugh than to cry, dear,
A proverb you'll grant me is true—
'Tis better to forget to be sad, dear—
The heartsease is better than rue.

'Tis best to be glad for what is, dear,
Than to sigh for the things which are not.
'Tis braver to reckon the joys, dear,
Than the troubles that fall to your lot.

'Tis more to be good than be great, dear,
To be happy is better than wise.
You'll find if you smile at the world, dear,
The world will smile back in your eyes.

Compensation.

In that new world to which our feet are set
Shall we find aught to make our hearts forget
Earth's homely joys and her bright hours of bliss?
Has Heaven a spell divine enough for this?
For who the pleasure of the spring shall tell,
When on the leafless stalk the brown buds swell,
When the grass brightens, and the days grow long,
And little birds break out in rippling song!

Oh, sweet the dropping eve, the blush of morn,
The starlit sky, the rustling fields of corn,
The soft airs blowing from the freshening seas,
The sun-flecked shadow of the stately trees,
The mellow thunder and the lulling rain,
The warm, delicious, happy summer rain,
When the grass brightens and the days grow long,
And little birds break out in rippling song!

O beauty manifold, from morn till night,
Dawn's flush, noon's blaze and sunset's tender light!
O fair, familiar features, changes sweet
Of her revolving seasons; storm, and sleet,
And golden calm, as slow the wheels through space,
From snow to roses; and how dear her face,
When the grass brightens, when the day grows long,
And little birds break out in rippling song!

O happy earth! O home so well beloved!
What recompense have we, from thee removed?
One hope we have that overtops the whole;
The hope of finding every vanished soul
We love and long for daily, and for this
Gladly we turn from thee, and all thy bliss,
Even at thy lovliest, when the days are long,
And little birds break out in rippling song!

—*Celia Thaxter, in the Century.*

Select Literature.

My Great-Uncle's Double.

(From Temple Bar.)

After his 91st birthday my great-uncle William, seemed, all of a sudden, to discover his great age, and to feel the weight of his many years. The wonderful health which he had always enjoyed broke down; he grew thin, and he lost stature. My father had secretly to give his tailor instructions to make the old gentleman's dressing-gown two inches shorter than the last one, for he was ever treading on its edges, and stumbling. The old man lost his interest, too, in one thing after another of the many that had never hitherto ceased to engage his attention. His favorite books lay open unregarded on his knees, and his remarkable gift of narration—he was a rare story-teller, graphic, rapid, thrilling—deserted him. And he slept more and more; slept late in the mornings, after his usual time for rising, slept longer than ever in the afternoon, and yet fell asleep again immediately after dinner. My uncle Owen, the philologist, quoted Richard Rolle de Hampole:

"An aldeman to dede drawand
May noght wake, but es ay sleepand;"

and my father talked about "the thirteenth climacteric;" and all of us, nephews and nieces, great-nephews and nieces, and great-great-nephews and nieces, felt very sorry for what we could see was coming, for we were all deeply attached to the dear old man.

I say this by way of preface, in order that those who prefer to explain such phenomena as I am going to relate as the waking dreams of an old, old man, fast sinking beneath the spell of the last great sleep, may do so if they choose My own opinion—but that is no part of my story.

When the spring came the medical men recommended change of air—the Berkshire pine country. So my great-uncle went into Berkshire, and I with him. I was his favorite grand-nephew and I do not mind confessing that I was proud of it.

The change of air did the old man good. Our lodgings were comfortable; and the weather was fine. My uncle recovered some of his old spirits, and was able to take several "constitutionals."

One afternoon as we returned from our walk, our landlord met us at the door, and, touching his forehead, said to my uncle:

"I beg your pardon, sir; but there is an old lady here, who would much like to speak to you, if you have a few minutes to spare, sir. It is my grandmother."

My uncle assented, and we followed our host into his wife's parlor. As we entered, a grey, toothless, withered old dame rose from her place by the fire, and curtseyed to us.

"You don't remember me, sir," she said to my uncle as soon as he had sat down. "But I remember you, sir. I was Miss Jessy's maid, sir, at Northbrook. Do you remember, sir, in 1814?"

My uncle looked up quickly.

"Ann?" he asked, with surprise.

"Yes, sir," answered the old dame, with a smile of pleasure at finding herself remembered. I recollect your coming to Northbrook, sir, in 1814, in the Easter week. And when my grandson told me that a gentleman of the name of Gibson had come to stay with him, I thought at once of you, sir. And then when I saw you in church last Sunday, I said: 'Why, and that is the very same Mr. Gibson, now, I'm sure.' But," she concluded deferentially, "you're grown old in years, sir."

"Well," thought I, "since 1814, naturally."

But I was listening with great curiosity. For all of us knew that my great-uncle William had a secret, though what the nature of that secret was no one had any idea. Only my father had heard from his father that, some 50 or 60 years since, Uncle William would, now and then, in conversation with his elder brother Dick, obliquely allude to a certain Jessy—respecting whom Uncle Dick was always profoundly reticent. My Great-uncle Dick's death took place in the twenties, I have forgotten exactly when, and since that Uncle William had never named Jessy. But now it seemed probable that I might hear something about this mysterious lady.

"And where are you now living, Ann?" asked my great-uncle.

The old woman replied that she still lived at Northbrook. My uncle went on to ask about her history. I began to believe that after all he meant nothing to be said about "Miss Jessy." But presently he inquired:

"And the old place at Northbrook, 'The cottage,' and the garden and the glebe, and the rookery; do they remain the same?"

"They built some new houses in the garden of 'The Cottage' some ten years back, sir," answered the old woman. "And after that they pulled 'The Cottage' down. But the glebe and the rookery, they remain the same still."

A full minute elapsed before my uncle spoke again.

"And Miss Gwynne," he asked, without any apparent emotion, "she married? She is not alive now, I suppose? You and I have lived to be such old folks, Ann, that there is scarcely any one whom we knew left."

"Ah! no, sir!" answered the old dame dreamily. "But Miss Jessy, sir, died in 1819. You never heard of it?"

"In 1819!" exclaimed my uncle. "But she was married only in—in—"

"In 1817, sir; in June, three years and two months after you came."

"Yes, yes; I know it was about that time," answered my uncle with something like a shade of impatience.

I was impressed by the way in which the old dame dated the narrative from the time of my uncle's visit.

"You never came again, sir," she ventured to remark now, finding that my uncle asked no more questions.

No, my uncle admitted, he had not called again.

"Miss Jessy used to say, sir, that you would come some day. 'Some day, Ann; some day,' she used to say to me. 'You'll see, Ann, that some day Mr. Gibson will come again.'"

"Tell me about her marriage," said my uncle, changing the subject. "She married a Mr. Morgan?"

"Yes, sir. After all, she married Mr. Morgan. It was to Mrs. Morgan's, his mother's, that she went to dinner, that day you came, sir. Perhaps you remember?"

"I remember that she went to dine with some friends. I had forgotten who they were," replied my uncle. "But tell me how all this happened—Miss Gwynne's marriage, and the cause of her early death."

Complying with this request, the old dame commenced a long but tolerably lucid history. Indeed, I thought it a wonderfully lucid history for an old woman to tell after the lapse of so many years. But the incidents had evidently made a strong impression upon her at the time of their occurrence. I observed that my uncle listened with rapt attention to every turn of her narrative. I shall not attempt to repeat the woman's words, but only to give their general substance.

What she gave us to understand was this. After my uncle left 'The Cottage' that afternoon, in the Easter week of 1814, Miss Gwynne was fully convinced that some day he would again come to call in the same unexpected way. Especially at Christmas she thought she should see him; and again after Easter returned. So convinced was she that sometimes, after breakfast in the spring mornings, and late in the autumn afternoons, she would go across the glebe meadows in the hope of meeting him, having somehow persuaded herself that on this or that day he would certainly come. And sometimes she would weep, on returning home without having seen him. At other times she would sit for hours at a window at the back of 'The Cottage,' watching the path by which he should arrive. All this the old woman related a little reticently and hesitatingly, but what she meant was clear. Plainly, at some time or another, my Great-uncle William had fallen in love with Miss Gwynne, and his regard had been, at least in a degree, returned. Not having seen the young lady for three or four months, he had paid her this visit at Northbrook on his way home from Oxford at Easter in 1814, and after that visit, whatever my uncle's feelings may have been, Miss Gwynne's sentiment was that she would very much like him to come and see her again. And so, the wish fathering the thought, she believed that he would come.

But to resume the old crone's story. The days and the months passed, and my great-uncle came not. Meantime at Northbrook lived a Mr. Morgan Morgan, a rival, apparently, of my uncle's, who, at any rate, was always on the spot. And then, it seems, in the course of time, Jessy Gwynne grew tired of waiting for my uncle who never came back. Anyhow, Mr. Morgan Morgan's suit, ever warmly pressed, began to obtain a hearing, and at last one day Ann learned from her young mistress that she had promised Mr. Morgan that she would marry him. Miss Gwynne's parents, however, would not hear of the match, and the young lady was forbidden to meet her lover. But one morning, when Ann went to awaken her, Miss Gwynne was nowhere to be found, and on the next day came a letter announcing that she and Mr. Morgan Morgan were married.

The young people went to London to live, and for a year or two all went well—too well. Mr. Morgan made money, and the old people at 'The Cottage' forgave their daughter, and she had a grand house, and there were balls and dinners and parties and gayeties every day. Then troubles began—the troubles the old folks had always foretold. Mr. Morgan was in debt. Mr. Morgan gambled. Mr. Morgan took to hard drinking. Mr. Morgan grew tired of his young wife, neglected her, was unkind to her, wronged her, beat her cruelly. Then followed some episode over which a veil was thrown; the truth about it was never known; but Mr. Morgan wrote to the old people at 'The Cottage' to inform them that his wife had left his house. After that followed two terrible months—a blank. Mr. Morgan was in prison, and Mrs. Morgan was—only the Lord knew where. Her parents sought for her far and near, but all in vain.

But at last, one evening, after 'The Cottage' had been locked up for the night, and every one in it had gone to bed, as Ann was dozing off to sleep, she heard some one tapping, tapping against the shutter of the kitchen window, just beneath her room. At first she was frightened; but after a while she struck a light and went down stairs, and softly opened the front door and called.

Outside was Mrs. Morgan.

"No, no, Ann; let me in the back way. I am not fit to enter my father's house by the front door," she insisted.

So Ann let her in by the kitchen door, as she wished. She had nothing on her head, and was looking miserably ill.

"I have come home to die, Ann," she said, choking over the words. "I have come home to die."

She would not have Ann arouse even her father or mother. But she said she would sit by the kitchen fire, the embers of which still glowed in the grate. It was as much as she could do to walk the length of the little room. When she reached the fireside she staggered to a chair, and sank into it, and seemed to Ann to have a sort of fit.

Then, recovering herself a little, she said, "Only just in time, Ann, only just in time."

Ann stood looking at her, bewildered, not knowing what to do.

But Mrs. Morgan spoke again:

"Has father grieved much, Ann? Tell him—you must tell him—that—that I—"

She gave a sort of groan, and fell off the chair on the floor, and lay quite still. She was dead.

"They buried her in the churchyard," concluded the old crone, "but the parson would not let them put up any stone, because of what the doctor said. Though what that was I never heard. But it broke the old people's hearts."

All my uncle said was, "My God! My God!"

He shook hands with the old woman and gave her a sovereign, and told her that he would not forget her, and I took her address.

II.

During the rest of the day, and the rest of the morrow, my uncle was taciturn. On the third day he said to me; "Bob, we will drive over to Northbrook. It is not far."

I was disposed to dissuade him, for I could not see that the expedition would do him any good. But he had set his heart upon it. So the next morning we went.

During the whole of our drive my uncle spoke only once, and then rather to himself than to me. "To Northbrook, once more, after all; and as Jessie said, unexpectedly!" After we had driven some eight miles, we turned into a country lane. As we approached the brow of a hill, my uncle said: "Tell the driver to stop. We will walk the rest of the way. The carriage can join us at the church."

We alighted and proceeded on foot. A slight ascent soon brought us to the crown of the hill. My uncle stopped, and resting both his hands on the stick planted before him, seemed to reflect upon his reminiscences of the view. Before us, on the slope of the hill, lay a little country town. Toward one end of it stood a fine old church, with a low square tower rising among some trees. Near the church we could see a few houses of a modern date. Less than a hundred yards from us, a path across the fields seemed to lead from the lane to the church.

My uncle took my arm again, and we went on. When we reached the path across the fields he said: "We go this way."

"You were familiar with this part of the country once, uncle?" I asked.

"No, I never came here but once, Bob. Only once—seventy years ago!"

Soon he stopped me again.

"Wait," he said. "Here you can just see a little wicket, and then the path turns under the trees."

That was so. I suppose the old gentleman stood at this spot quite five minutes. Then we again went on, this time as far as the wicket. There we made a similar halt. My uncle laid his hand on the little wooden gate.

"This cannot be the same gate," he said musingly, "Ah, no; the bars used to be the other way!"

"Threescore years and ten, Bob," he said as we resumed our walk. "I was then a younger man than you are now. If anyone had told me that morning that I should come this way but once more, and that not till after seventy years had passed away! It was a morning just such as this. The young leaves were on the trees, and the rooks cawing in the tall elms, as you can hear them now. How well I remember it! It seems but yesterday."

Presently he stopped once more. We were approaching the backs of some modern houses. Saying nothing, my uncle surveyed the place where they stood, reconstructing in his mind, I imagined, the vanished cottage. Then we again went on.

After we reached the road it was but a short distance to the church. I had written to Ann, and she met us at the lych gate.

"Ann, I want you to show me where they buried her," said my uncle.

The old woman led us across the churchyard. As we followed her tottering steps, I could not help thinking of the Ann my uncle had been describing to me the previous evening, a bright, saucy-eyed serving girl!

"'Tis a mound next against a buttress," said the old crone as we picked our way amid the graves along the wall of the church. "The third buttress from the end. The old gentleman used to come and lean his arm against the buttress and cry."

We were close to the third buttress. My uncle took off his hat, and the spring breeze played in his few thin white hairs.

Only against the third buttress there was no mound, but a big altar tomb in good repair, with the dates 1780, 1799, 1801, 1803, freshly painted.

Leaning on my arm, my uncle stood silent, trembling slightly. His eyes were fixed upon the old woman, who was looking puzzled.

"I've come to poor Miss Jessy's grave so often," she said meditatively. "No; this one"—she pointed to the altar-tomb—"was always here. It is the one next to this."

She led us on to the next buttress. There was a little chantry door near it.

"No," she said again; "it was not here by the door. It must have been the other way; the second. No, 'twasn't the second, I know. Perhaps 'twas the fourth."

"How long is it since you came to Mrs. Morgan's grave?" asked my uncle. He had put on his hat.

The old dame shook her head.

"I used to come very often, sir, at first," she answered slowly. "But the last time—well, sir, 'tis many years ago. But," she resumed more quickly, "I'm sure I ha'n't forgotten. If it's not by the fourth buttress, it must be by the fifth, for I'm near certain 'twasn't the second 'twas by."

"She has forgotten, Bob," said my uncle gently. "Let us go." So we turned to the carriage.

Taking a last look at the gray old church, my uncle sighed "Poor Jessy!" and then we drove away.

In my letters home I said nothing about our visits to Northbrook. I had no instructions to that effect from my uncle, but I could divine the old gentleman's wishes.

However, as I had inticipated, his visit to Northfield did him no good. He became restless, and before the end of the next week we returned home. His arrival there entirely upset him. After dinner he expressed a wish to be alone, and so we left him by the dining-room fire. At 11.30, having neither seen nor heard anything of him, we became anxious, and went to seek him.

We found him in the chair in which we had left him, apparently unable to rise. He was pale and very agitated, and gave us to understand that something had happened which he was unable to explain. But he was annoyed at our having come. We were naturally alarmed, and persuaded him to spend the next day in bed and to see the doctor. What had happened we were never able to understand, but it was some time before the old gentleman left his room. When he was a little better his old friend the dowager Countess of K—— sent him an invitation to spend a fortnight with her in Warwickshire. The prospect of the visit cheered him wonderfully. The invitation was accepted, and he and I a week later, went down to the old countess'.

We must have been in Warwickshire about 10 days when it happened that one afternoon our conversation fell upon the subject of a recent murder in a certain noble French family. All our little party were that afternoon assembled on the terrace, sitting under the shade of the trees, whose foliage spread over us dark against the deep blue sky; for it was now high summer. Many things were said about the murder, and some one remarked how dreadful it was that it should be possible for a man at the end of a long, innocent and honorable life to commit so great a crime.

The old countess shrugged her shoulders.

"A great crime at the end of an innocent and honorable life!" she remarked incredulously. "You young people believe in it? I dare say you do. The world grows ignorant apace, since you have all gone crazy about education. And you young folks know nothing about great crimes. A man's great crime is committed before he is one-and-twenty."

Some of us protested.

"Fiddle-de-dee," retorted the countess. "What do you know?—you children! Do you notice, boy"—this, giving me a tap with her fan—"that your uncle says nothing."

"Because," answered my uncle slowly, "I agree with you, countess. A man's great crime is committed before he is one-and-twenty."

And how the old noblewoman looked at him, and nodded to herself! Half an hour later, she and I happening to be left alone together, she asked me:

"Bobby, did you ever hear of one Jessy Gwynne?"

I answered a little reticently that I had heard something about her.

"H'm," remarked the old woman, with a look that seemed to look me through and through.

"I believe," I explained, "that my great uncle was, once upon a time, in love with her; and that it came to nothing. That was all."

Yes—that was all," remarked the countess in an odd tone. "Bobby," she added, "you are a baby. You are all babies, now, I think. Did you never read. 'Il n'y a guere d'homme assez habile pour connaitre tout le mal qu'il fait?' I dare say not. It is in a book you young people don't read.'

III.

When I went upstairs that evening with my uncle to his room, he sat down, as he generally did, to talk a little before asking me to wind up his watch and to assist him to undress.

"A wonderful woman, Lady K——, Bob!" he began. "There are no women like that now. A wonderful woman! Did you, this afternoon, remark that observation of hers about great crimes, Bob?"

"I did," I replied. "But I cannot say that I understood it."

"Profound, Bob! profound!" said the old man. "Nine crimes out of ten, nephew, spring from men's ignorances! That is what young people never know; and there's the rub, Bob. That is what leads them into their great crimes—wrongs against fathers and mother, those who love them, and those whom they love best. You are five-and-twenty, Bob. Your great crime has been committed, or you will never be guilty of one. Take an old man's advice; look well around you, and find out if you have been guilty. And if you have, redress it, whilst you can—whilst you can," he repeated more slowly, "before it is too late."

Was there something, I wondered, on the old man's conscience? Had I heard at Northbrook only a portion of the history of Jessy Gwynne? I began to suspect so. The next instant the old gentleman referred to the very subject which was occupying my thoughts.

"You remember our visit to Northbrook, Bob?" he said. "My crime"—he spoke solemnly—"my crime was my conduct toward Miss Gwynne. It was no crime, you would say. It was nothing, nothing such as a man would reproach himself with, much less anything such as the world esteems wrong; but, in my ignorance, in the ignorance of my youth, I did a thing that had consequences so awful. And I never knew it. Never suspected it; not once in 70 years. And that is just it, Bob; a man so seldom knows when he has been wise, and when he has been wicked."

He was silent awhile, and I did not press him to explain himself. But presently he resumed of his own accord:

"Men's greatest crimes, Bob, are not those that they commit with the greatest deliberation; not those always to which the world has attached the most shameful names; but those acts, followed by the cruelest results, which spring from the weakness of our characters; acts of which we are guilty without suspicion that we are doing wrong, and whose miserable consequences we only understand when remedy has become long since impossible."

Again my uncle was a little while silent before he continued:

"The evening that I came home, Bob, after our stay in Berkshire, that evening that you left me by the dining room fire, I had a vision. You will think that I am very old, and that I begin to dote. Perhaps I do. But what I tell you is true.

"When you were all gone that evening, I sat by the fire, thinking of things that happened many years ago, and of what Ann told us, and of our visit to Northbrook; and, then, presently looking up, I found that some one had come to sit with me. The impression my visitor made upon my senses was vivid and distinct. I saw him clearly, and could hear him move, and I felt the difference when he stood between me and the fire. But I had a clear intuition that his presence was unreal; that what I saw was but a phantom creation of my own senses. So completely was I in possession of my judgment, that I said to myself: 'I must be in worse health than I supposed, to be subject to illusions such as this.' But, just as one says to one's self in a dream, 'This must be a dream,' and yet one continues to dream on, so my illusion continued.

"I felt no surprise. The presence that was with me seemed to me natural—as natural as if your father had come in to you, only I wondered who the visitor was. He sat a little before me, nearer the fire, so that I only saw the back of his head and a part of his cheek. At one time I thought it was your grandfather, for the figure was not unlike his, and the clothes were such as he used to wear. At another time I thought it was Dick; but the hair was darker than his. But my visitor spoke.

"'Shall we go back, William,' he said, 'back to 1814; and go down again to Northbrook, and see Jessy Gwynne!'

"His voice was familiar to me, very familiar. It was like Dick's voice, but it was not Dick's. Nor was it your grandfather's, nor the voice of any one that I could remember.

"However, while trying to identify it, I had given some sort of assent to his proposition.

"The scene around me faded—the fire, and the walls, and the pictures—and, simultaneously, a change passed within myself. It was spring, and I was walking with my companion in a country lane. My step was easy and elastic, and I wore a dark plum colored coat. It was a new one that I had recently had made at Oxford; and I was in my 20th year. Below us on the slope of a hill lay a little country town with its church tower peeping above some trees. It was Northbrook. We reached a stile, and my companion said: 'This is no doubt the stile.' So we crossed over the stile, and took a path across the fields. 'Shall we find Miss Gwynne at home?' I asked. He did not know any more than I. Presently we came to a spot where we could just see a wicket gate—you remember it.

"'There is some one coming' said my companion. 'A girl! Look!'

"'Why,' I answered, 'yes! No—yes! It is Miss Gwynne herself!' And my heart leapt with a great leap of joy.

(Concluded on fourth page.)

PRACTICAL SYMPATHY.—Nothing is so certain to bring genuine happy smiles to our own faces as to watch such smiles grow in those of others as the result of our sympathy, our gentle words or helpful deeds. Who ever did a real kindness for another without feeling a warm glow of satisfaction creep into some shady corner of the heart and fill it with sweetness and peace? It is like fastening a knot of violets and mignonnette in the button-hole, just where their perfume may rise deliciously to our sense all day. And what a pleasure it will be, when the present trouble is over, to remember that even in darkest days we found time and inclination to give to others some portion of that tenderness of practical helpfulness which was the overflow of that generous spirit which finally bore us through it all to a happy and peaceful ending! "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

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

In October Stanley is to get the degree of L. L. D., from Cambridge. He will then sail with his wife for New York. He will be paid $20,000 for the first lecture he will deliver in New York. He is to deliver 49 more lectures at $1,000 each. Stanley will be married on the 12th July. The Prince and Princess of Wales and the King of Belgium will be among the guests. He has visited Edingurgh, Glasgow and many other cities, meeting everywhere most enthusiastic welcome.

THE TURF.—In the Fourth of July races at Houlton, Maine, Geo. Carvill's stallion Speculation won the 2.37 class in three straight heats. Phil Logan, who defeated Speculation at Woodstock races, was second. The best time was 2.38.

Mrs. Alva Young, of Waterford, Ont., writes, "My baby was very sick with summer complaint, and nothing would help him till I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which cured him at once. It is one of the best remedies I ever used.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

AGENT OF THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia

Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Established 1873.

THE WEEKLY MONITOR.

ISSUED ON WEDNESDAY,

At Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S.

M. K. PIPER, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS $1.50 per annum, if paid within three months; if not, $2.00.

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One square, one year,.....$10.00
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Advertisers are respectfully requested to hand in their matter as early in the week as possible.
Copy for changes, to secure insertion, must be in our hands not later than TUESDAY NOON.
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of all kinds, plain and fancy, executed at short notice. Neat work, good paper, and reasonable prices. Pamphlets for lodges, societies, and catalogues, put up in any style required.

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Births, deaths and marriages inserted free of charge.
Address all business letters or correspondence to "MONITOR" Office, or

R. S. McCORMICK, Manager.

The Weekly Monitor.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23rd, 1890.

Petite and Other Prattle.

Going west from Centreville five miles we reach Sandy Cove, at which the waters of St. Mary's Bay and those of the Bay of Fundy are but three-quarters of a mile asunder. This delightful cove lies on the St. Mary's Bay or southern side of the peninsula over which we were passing, and the charming hamlet is perched on the hillside on the northern side of the cove. Here we were very courteously received by the Rev. John C. Morse, the pastor of the Baptist Church in this district, with whom we lunched and remained for a few hours. A visit to the cemeteries betrayed to us the fact that the early permanent settlers of the place bore the names of Morehouse and Saunders, these being by far the most common patronymics in the inscriptions on the stones that marked the final resting-places of two first generations. The village is very beautiful in situation and the houses were well painted, with the usual amount of pediments, dormer and bay-windows, balconies and verandahs, and gave evidence of thrift and comfort as well as beauty. In addition to the church named, two other edifices exist for public worship—one owned by the church of England residents, the other by the Methodist congregation. Fishing and farming give occupation to the population, and good crops in both industries are pretty certain to reward their labors for the current year. Our rev. host permitted us to examine his cabinet of mineralogical specimens, chiefly gathered by himself in the district, and which reflects credit on him for the knowledge and taste which have enabled him to make it what it is.

Less than three miles from Sandy Cove brought us to Mink or Mint Cove, where we spent an agreeable afternoon with the Gidney's—father and son, the latter of whom is a member of the Municipal Council, and a leading man in his section of the county. These are the descendants of an old loyalist family, and their loyalist ancestor owned the farm in the old province of New York on which the battle of White Plains was fought during the progress of the revolutionary war, and which, after its close, was confiscated to the new State, and by the rebel government presented to Thomas Paine, the noted Deist, as a reward for services rendered them in effecting the great political change which took place in 1776. Mr. Gidney, senr., had recently visited New York, and his relation of the events of his visit was of a very interesting character, but we regret that the space at our command prohibits us from giving even a synopsis of them. In Mrs. Gidney, junr., we found a very agreeable and interesting hostess, being endowed with considerable poetic powers.

The next morning found us *en route* for Little River, which we reached at an early hour, and found to be a very pretty hamlet of some thirty well-painted, substantial and tasteful dwellings. Signs of industry and thrift everywhere met our view, and on making enquiry we were told that the people located here were noted for their attention to the fishing business, in which they were usually very successful. These people set a fine example for their neighbors east and west in this particular and deserve the rewards they have gained. From this place a tramp of five miles brought us to the heights which overlook the Petite Passage and the charming village which skirts the eastern shores of Long Island. Perched on the hill opposite while waiting for the ferry-boat, we saw, in imagination, the sail-boat which contained DeMonts, and his private secretary, Rallieu Champlain, who, four years later, was to become the founder of Quebec; Champ Dore, the navigator; Hay, the surgeon-apothecary; and D'Aubrey, recollet priest, with some others, approach the St. Mary's entrance to this historic "passage." We saw them feel their way into it, taking soundings now and then until they had reached the waters of a larger bay to which they afterward gave the name of French Bay. These were the first Europeans who passed through this strait, and by that act they have made it one of the most interesting historic spots of the American continent. The event occurred during the last days in May or the first days of June, 1604, a little more than 286 years ago, and a few days before the discovery of the basin of Port Royal. One man connected with the event just noticed was not of the number of those named as occupants of *patache* which first made the passage from bay to bay. We refer to the priest missionary D'Aubrey who had been lost three days before in the forest on the Meteghan shore, and who was found by his comrades several days later on their return, through the same strait to their ship, which, on the coast of Queens County had been awaiting the arrival of the store ship, *Jonas*, to join her. Why did the present inhabitants name their sprightly village Tiverton? Why did they not name it Aubrey, and thus commemorate an historical fact of great interest? Crossing the ferry we found a temporary home at the hospitable house of a man bearing the very unusual and poetical name of Smith, and with the still more rare and distinguished pre-name of John, where we enjoyed ourself to the extent of our wishes, having good fare, kind treatment, clean beds and moderate charges. During our short sojourn here we found the original grant of the lands on which the village is built. The present inhabitants are mainly descended from two of the grantees—Nicholas Outhouse—McKay—the former of whom died at the age of 105 years, and the latter at 101. The other grantees left the place and found homes in other sections of the Dominion. The grant bore date 1788. The Outhouses are of Dutch or German origin, and McKays of Scotch descent. As places of summer resort for invalids and tourists we know of few that equal Sandy Cove and Petite, where good bathing, boating, and fishing may be had daily at will, while the scenery is always fine, well repaying the trouble of a climb to summits of the surrounding hills. We believe that the time is at hand when thousands of tourists will visit the nooks and corners of Digby Neck in search of pleasure, health and amusement, and assist in making it a place of resort equal to any on the continent.

Local and Other Matter.

—The Hon. Atty.-General paid us a visit the latter part of last week.

—One good Horse for sale. Apply to A. E. Sulis. 1i

—Prof. E. M. Keirstead will preach in the Baptist Church, next Sabbath morning (D. V.) at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7.30.

—The Boston and New York steamers to St. John, Halifax, and other maritime ports are bringing passengers at the rate of nearly 2,000 per week.

—The first regular convention of the Christian Endeavour societies of Nova Scotia, will be held in Pictou on the 13th, 14th and 15th of August.

—The New York Bureau of Vital Statistics reports that during last week there were 1,010 deaths in that city, the death rate being 32.29.

—Just received at Shipley's, a large invoice of Brandram's Genuine and No. 1 White Lead, now selling at a reduced figure. 1i

—A cricket match was played at Windsor on Friday last between the Windsor and Annapolis clubs, which resulted in a victory for the Windsorians.

—Notwithstanding the beautiful weather that has prevailed for gathering the hay crop for the past ten days, we are greatly in need of refreshing showers.

—L. C. Archibald, the Antigonish cheese-maker, has contracted for the sale of all cheese made at his factories to C. H. Harvey, Esq., Halifax, on advantageous terms.

—Professor Woodman informs the Berwick *News*, that he is to have a series of three races with the ex-champion of the United States about the 1st of September.

—John Lockett wants 400 dozen Eggs every week during the season to fill his contract with a Boston house, and is now paying 17 cents per dozen. 1i

—Dr. Ibbertson, who has been suffering quite a severe illness at Harborville, is now slowly recovering, and will be able to attend to his professional duties in a few days.

—Thomas B. Dane, one of Yarmouth's oldest business merchants, and father of G. M. Dane, well known throughout the valley, died at that place on Tuesday morning last, 15th inst.

—A Probate Court was held at the Court House on Monday and part of Tuesday, in the matter of the estate of Charles Cousins, deceased, to decide upon certain claims of creditors against the said estate.

—The sidewalk from the east end of Mr. R. Shipley's premises to the corner of the Payson property has been greatly improved, and is now substantially curbed. There are other portions of the public thoroughfares greatly in need of like attention.

—Mrs Marie R. Wright of the New York *World* is now visiting the eastern section of our province, and is engaged in writing descriptive articles of some of our beautiful summer resorts for that paper.

—Alderman George E. Boak, of Halifax, and wife, now spending a short vacation at the American House, Middleton, drove down to town in the early part of the week, and spent a pleasant time among their acquaintances and relatives.

DROWNED.—Peter Day, head blacksmith at the Dockyard, Halifax, together with three companions, were upset from a boat in the Bedford Basin on Saturday last. Mr. Day being unable to swim was drowned. The others were saved by a boat from the shore.

—A very handsome new two-storey dwelling house is being built on the Church Road by our esteemed citizen, Mr. John Hicks. The site is a most commanding one, and with the marked taste with which this gentleman is possessed, we predict that in the course of a short time the premises will be recognized as one of the prettiest in our village.

—The Legislature and the Senate of the State of Louisiana have legalized the charter of the Louisiana Lottery, notwithstanding the vote of the Governor. The company can well afford to pay an additional $250,000 for a franchise, but it will have to exercise a wise and careful discrimination in the distribution of blanks and prizes in order to make up for the outlay.

—Some of our exchanges say that James Franks and son, while ploughing recently on the banks of the Annapolis River, just above Lawrencetown, unearthed two "fire-beds" supposed to be formerly used by Indians, and underneath these there were a gouge, an axe, and several arrowheads, all of stone, which are now in their possession, and they are valued as relics of the "stone age."

—Manager Campbell, of the Windsor & Annapolis railway has started Conductor Edwards off on a trip for the purpose of bringing his line into more prominence among the summer tourists in the different American cities. From our personal knowledge of "Joe," we believe the selection made by Mr. Campbell to be a wise one, as there are very few men of the present day better adapted for a mission of this nature.

SUCCESSFUL IN HIS NEW FIELD.—The Bridgewater *Enterprise* says: Dr. C. A. Foster, who has been associated with Dr. Mack for the past year, has opened an office in the building next to the Post Office, where he may hereafter be found. Dr. Foster has proved himself quite skilful in the practice of his profession since coming amongst us, and we predict for him a bright future, feeling confident that he is capable of grappling with all the common diseases which mankind is heir to, and successfully combatting them.

—The Bridgetown Brass Band favored the many visitors in town on Monday evening by playing several of their selections. Though the kindness of the proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel, Mr. J. W. Glencross, they were allowed the use of his upper balcony, light being furnished from lamps in the windows. A large number listened to the concert and spoke in most favorable terms as to the progress being made by the members under the instruction of their leader Mr. Horace Bishop.

FELL OUT OF A WINDOW.—Mrs. Cossett, a partially demented woman, lately returned to our Alms House from the Lunatic Asylum at Halifax, fell from a second-storey window of that institution on Thursday afternoon last, a distance of some twenty feet or more, and strange to say suffered very little injury. Dr. DeBlois, the attending physician, was hastily summoned to the spot, and after making a careful examination, could discover nothing wrong, save a few bruises and a slight sprain of the wrist.

—If you want a set of Croquet, cheap, call at Shipley's. 1i

—Mr. F. L. Shaffner and wife, of Dorchester, Mass., registered at the Revere House last night, and proceeded eastward this morning.

—Mr. A. D. Brown, principal of our public schools, is at present filling the office of deputy-examiner, and holding examinations in the district of Clare, Digby County.

—Mrs. Richard Lockett, of Boston, arrived on last Friday's boat, and proceeded to Lawrencetown, where she will spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. Whitman, before visiting her large family acquaintance in this town.

—Our thanks are due Mrs. Cameron, wife of the Rev. John Cameron, for a dish of remarkably large gooseberries, some of them measuring one and one-half inches in length and two and three-quarters inches in circumference.

—The Salvation Army officers lately in charge of this station——Miss Young and Miss Andrews——held their farewell service last Sabbath evening. As yet they have not received orders from headquarters as to their next post of duty.

ON A VACATION.—The Rev. F. M. Young, Ph. B. and family left on Monday last for St. George, N. B., for the purpose of spending a vacation of some four weeks. They drove their own conveyance to Annapolis, and after crossing the Bay in the steamer *Monticello* will proceed from St. John to the former mentioned place, where a pleasant time is anticipated.

—A party of fifteen young ladies arrived here on Monday morning's freight train in charge of Mrs. Nelson, when teams were engaged from the Bath Brothers' livery to convey them to Paradise, at which place they partook of luncheon, returning to their homes in the evening. These young ladies are from Boston, and are spending their summer vacation at Round Hill, having engaged the house of Mr. Norman Dargie for that purpose, Mrs. Nelson acting as chaperone.

—We cannot help affording a little space this week to notice the improvement on what is called Washington Street. We allude to the improved appearance of the four cottages built some years ago by Mr. W. W. Chesley. The one owned and occupied by our townsman, Mr. John Ross, after having received the addition of a very pretty veranda in front, with a new flight of steps, and the whole painted anew in tasteful style, presents a very pleasing appearance. The new coat of paint on the other three adds much to the general effect and lends an attractive charm to the clean and quiet street.

—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday were notable in this section of the country for their intense heat, and notwithstanding the high and clear temperature of the atmosphere, people compelled to follow outdoor vocations were seriously inconvenienced, owing to the extremely hot rays of the sun. About 3 o'clock, however, a sudden and unexpected change occurred, that gave us a foretaste of what Minnesota and Maine have lately undergone; and though we have no damage of a serious nature to report, consternation was caused among many of our residents for a few moments by the terrible velocity of a cyclone that broke upon us. At the hour above named a very large bank of fog was seen rising over the top of our mountain peaks above the Bay of Fundy, so dense in thickness and peculiar in formation as to attract the particular attention of all who discovered it. But a moment or two had passed away from its first appearance before the huge bank had travelled into an altitude directly over the valley, when it was seen to suddenly part in the centre, followed by a tremendous current of cold air and wind, which swept over the town and along the valley both east and west with terrific force. With the exception of one or two barns being blown down, several lights of glass broken, the slamming of doors, rattling of windows, and an universal feeling of fear that pervaded for a moment or two, we have heard of no serious results.

—Whether it is the duty of the Superintendent of the Alms House or the Overseers of the Poor to look after and take charge of the unfortunate beings who are compelled through misfortune or otherwise to become inmates of that institution, we are unable to state; but we are fully cognizant of the fact that there is a lack of duty as concerns the watchfulness and protection of some of its inmates that should at once be rectified, not only as a safeguard to our citizens, but also to obviate the nuisance they are to the general public in other respects. It is not a very pleasing anticipation to realize that at almost any moment you may be confronted by an inmate of the institution, and one of unsound reason, carrying a gun or dirk-knife, as is a well-known fact to most of our habitans; or again to be continuously pestered while passing along our thoroughfares for alms and assistance. Again, at the present time, quite a large and destructive fire is raging through the forests to the south of our town, which is said to be the work of a Mr. Gibson, who has been and is now dependent on charity for his maintainance, and this, owing to the extremely dry weather, is a matter of very grave importance at the present moment, as most serious and disastrous loss may be the outcome before these flames now raging are subdued. Let it be understood that in the above remarks we in no wise censure any one in particular, though at the same time, what we have said, together with what we have unsaid, is at least suggestive towards accomplishing the end for which the building was erected and the ratepayers entitled.

Excursion from Digby.

Yesterday our town was the scene of unusual excitement and bustle owing to the arrival of a pleasure party, numbering some two hundred, from Digby, on the staunch little steamer *Evangeline*, under the skilful guidance of Capt. Geo. E. Corbit, well-known for his energy in originating, and success in carrying out, excursions of that nature. On reaching Annapolis, on the journey up, they took on board several citizens and the Annapolis Brass Band, and on reaching here the boat was taxed to her utmost capacity with the large and happy crowd. Though the time allotted was too short for them to visit many of our beautiful places of interest or to enjoy our lovely scenery, we trust it may prove the commencement of an interchange of kindly feeling, and be an inducement to them to again revisit our inland village, where, if we have not the attraction of the *hills* and *water* that Digby holds out to strangers, our splendid farms, orchards, lakes and drives well deserve notice and attention.

Prominent among the party we noticed the Rev. John Ambrose, Mayor Shreve, R. G. Munroe, Postmaster Burton, W. B. Stewart, John Welsh, Esq., and many other of the leading citizens of the town. After spending an hour or two in visiting friends and acquaintances, and partaking of luncheon, the gay party started on their return trip, reaching Annapolis in safety about half-past five *en route* homeward.

—The examination of candidates for teachers' licenses began at the various stations throughout the Province yesterday. At Bridgetown there are seventy-four applicants, of whom ten are writing for Grade B., fifty-six for Grade C., and eight for Grade D. At Digby, we are informed, there are eighteen candidates, and at Meteghan, thirty-three.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Hoyt, of New York, arrived at Round Hill on Friday last, after a delightful trip of some two weeks in the vicinity of the proposed terminal city, and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Tupper. Mr. H. is the oldest son of the late Chas. Hoyt, and for many years has filled an important position in the great metropolis. We regret to say that owing to lack of time he is prevented from making a longer stay and visiting his many friends in this town.

Supreme Court.

The special term of the Supreme Court opened at Bridgetown on Tuesday, the 22nd inst, Judge Weatherbee presiding. Messrs. Harrington, Q. C., and Roscoe were present in addition to the local bar. The following causes were for trial, viz:

Dodge *vs.* Salter; settled.

Johnson *vs.* Bruce, *et al*, is now being tried.

Carleton *vs.* Cowling and Harris *vs.* Harris are yet to be tried, and it is quite probable the business of the term will take up the week till Thursday at least.

Closing Exercises of the Provincial Normal School.

The closing exercises of the Provincial Normal School were held in the Assembly Hall, Truro, Wednesday, July 16th. The following is the programme:—

OPENING EXERCISES AT 10 A.M.

CHORUS,....."Morning Invitation," G. A. Veazie, Jr.
ESSAY,....."The Personality of the Teacher," Alfred L. Matheson.
DISCUSSION,..."Some Educational Principles," Julia Kinney and Alice R. Power.
SOLO,....."I fear no Foe,"—Ciro Pinsuti, Louis St. C. Saunders.
RECITATION,..... "Jamie," Helen Q. Gordon.
LESSON,..... "Color," Sarah M. Hopkins.
DUET, { "The Rose,"..... Ciro Pinsuti, "Sweet Blossoms Dimple Bank," J. C. Brown.
JULIUS CÆSAR,...."The Quarrel Scene," Shakespeare. William Ferguson and Robt. S. McKay.
CHORUS,....."The Serenade."

VALEDICTORY.
George A. Sutherland.

ADDRESS.
The Principal.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

CHORUS,...."The Holiday,"—G. A. Veazie, Jr.

The following from Annapolis County were awarded 1st Class Diplomas:

Louis St.Clair Saunders, Lawrencetown.
J. L. VanBuskirk, Melvern Square.
Helen Q. Gordon, Tupperville.
Hattie Morton, Tupperville.

SECOND CLASS.
Gussie Healy, Roundhill.

Bear River's Celebration.

The celebration at Bear River held on Tuesday the 15th inst., was fully carried out as advertised, and reflected great credit on the committee of arrangement who took the affair in hand. Early in the morning large crowds of people drove in from the surrounding country, and this number was greatly augmented upon the arrival of the excursion boats from Digby and Annapolis. At ten o'clock it is estimated that some 2,000 persons were in attendance. Besides the pleasantries with which this beautiful village is surrounded, and which were heartily enjoyed, the procession and other sports of the day were participated in to the great satisfaction of all. The following were the winners in the sporting events:—

Four-oared Boat Race.—1st, Crouse crew; W. Crouse, bow; Milberry, fore mid; Langley, aft mid; Morgan, stroke; A. Dunn, coxwain.

2nd, Wentzell crew: J. Wentzell, bow; Parker, fore mid; Long, aft mid; Rice, stroke; C. Dunn, coxwain.

Indian Canoe Race.—1st, L. Luxy, M. Pictou, J. Luxy. 2nd, A. Tony, J. Pictou, M. Sloane.

100 Yard Dash.—Leavitt, 1st; Thompson, 2nd; Hughes, 3rd; Withcombe, 4th.

Half-Mile Run.—Mitchell, 1st. Berry and Thomas dropped out.

220 Yards.—Leavitt, 1st; Thompson, 2nd.

Boys' Race.—Robbins, 1st; McClelland, 2nd; O'Brien, 3rd.

Running High Jump.—Thompson, 1st; Mitchell, 2nd.

Standing High Jump.—Thompson, 1st; Mitchell, 2nd.

Trotting Races.—1st race, Dunn, 1st; Tupper, 2nd. 2nd race, Feltus, 1st; Shaw, 2nd. 3rd race, Simpson, 1st; Dunn, 2nd.

Berwick Booming.

The Methodist Church are going to thoroughly renovate their place of worship; repairs to begin this week.

Several nice houses are nearing completion here, two of them of very modern style, which adds greatly to the beauties of the village.

A widow lady from Wales purchased Mrs. Skinner's fine residence last week. Mrs. Skinner will go to California where her daughter is very ill.

The firm of F. A. Clark & Son are in full blast, having several large buildings in course of construction in various parts of this and adjoining counties.

Messrs. Pineo & Clark are pushing things in the Foundry. We noticed a nice neat furnace just completed. They have lately undertaken furnace-work, and it must surely prove a success.

The Baptist Church opened their new vestry on Sunday, 13th. It will be used for preaching service till the audience room is completed. On Tuesday evening, 15th, their Strawberry Feast was a success. Net proceeds, $94.

One very noticeable feature here is the well-conducted schools. Quite a number of students are leaving to-day to attend the examinations in Kentville and Bridgetown, where they each expect to succeed in getting a license.

Mr. W. V. Brown, of Yarmouth, was here last Friday and bought a large tract of land south of the R. R. Station. The intention is to open streets, and lay it out in building lots. Several lots are to be given away; one for a hotel to the enterprising man, also a lot for a church edifice; a lot for a school house, and one for a factory. Here is an opening for men of capital and push.

Lawrencetown Items.

Numbers of friends are coming every week from the U. S. and elsewhere.

Mrs. J. Lee, Truro, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Palfrey. Mr. Lee was in town over Sunday.

Nelson Division, No. 95, is still prospering. Another member was added Saturday evening. Sister May Hall is Worthy Patriarch this quarter.

A number of the ladies and gentlemen met at the Mission House, Saturday, for the sake of giving the Rev. Mr. & Mrs. Downing a welcome. A very nice tea was provided by the ladies, after which speeches were made by Bros. Wm. Nichols, Wm. Warwick, and John Hall. Mr. and Mrs Downing made appropriate replies, thanking them heartily for their kindness. Music by the choir, and prayer closed the evening; and if one can judge by looks, all went home feeling happier and better for having met with Bro. Downing and his pleasant and genial wife. F.

Hampton Happenings.

Fishing seems to have become a thing of the past.

Jacob Foster recently moved to Lower Granville per packet schr. *Hope*.

Haying is well under way. Some farms are better than last year, whilst others are one-third less.

The weather for the last week has been very fine and dry. Crops will soon be stunted if there does not come some rain soon.

Schr. *Ethel B.*, Capt. Chute, came into port Saturday morning, loaded seventy-five cords of wood, and sailed the same night for Boston.

Centreville Chips.

W. B. Calder has removed his mill to the vicinity of Round Hill, having finished sawing here.

The farmers generally are improving the opportunity given them by the splendid weather of the past week in gathering their hay, reporting small crops on the uplands.

A curious natural phenomenon occurred here on Wednesday last. About 3.30 p.m. a fleecy white bank of fog reared itself above the North Mountain and rolled down its side in great billowy masses until it had almost reached the level, when it suddenly lifted and floated across the valley in a dark scud, followed by a strong breeze in which the smell of salt water could be plainly detected. Those who remember the almost unendurable heat of Wednesday can imagine the pleasant effect.

It will not be amiss to say that our lodge is enjoying a remarkable degree of prosperity, when, considering the busy season and short evenings, we can report eleven new members in the last quarter, and that, through the untiring energy and perseverance of some of our younger members our hall has received two much-needed coats of paint, giving it a very neat and attractive appearance. ARE EM.

Services for Sunday, July 27th.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. F. M. Young, Ph. B., Pastor. Bridgetown, Bible Class and Sabbath School 10 a.m.; Preaching service, 11 a.m., and 7.30 p.m. Preaching Service at Wadeville, 3 p.m. General Social Service, Friday evening, at Bridgetown. Prof. Kierstead, of Acadia College, will occupy the pulpit.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. H. D. DeBlois, Pastor. Bible Class, Sunday School, Service and Holy Communion at Bridgetown, in the morning. Service at Belleisle, 3 p.m.. Service at Bridgetown, 7.30 p.m.

GORDON MEMORIAL CHURCH (PRESBYTERIAN.)—W. M. Fraser, Pastor. Service at 3.30. Bible Class and Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

LAWRENCETOWN CHCUIT.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. T. Eaton, Pastor. Lawrencetown, 11 a.m.; Inglisville, 3 p.m.; Lawrencetown, Social Service, 7.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Service by Rev. Mr. T. C. Hooper. Lawrencetown, 7.30 p.m.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Service by Rev. T. G. Gwillim, Lawrencetown, 3 p.m.

New Advertisements.

Auction Sale.....Edwin Ruggles
Administrator's Notice.....George Smith
Engine for Sale.....Ira B. Neily
Machines for Sale.....John G. Cameron
Notice.....W. H. Bannister
Business.....W. E. Palfrey & Co.
Business.....Geo. H. Dixon
Executor's Notice.....L. E. and D. W. Landers
Time Table.....New York Steamship Co.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Head-ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Drs. deBlois & Primrose, Bridgetown, Dr. Morse, Lawrencetown.

New Advertisements.

Executors' Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of DAVID C. LANDERS, late of Nictaux, Annapolis Co., deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts duly attested to, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

D. W. LANDERS,
L. E. LANDERS.
Executors.

Nictaux, July 21st. 16 3m.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late WILLIAM SMITH, of St. Croix Cove, Annapolis County, deceased, are requested to render their accounts, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

GEORGE SMITH,
Sole Administrator.

St. Croix Cove, July 21st, 1890. 3m pd

NOTICE!

MR. W. H. BANNISTER, Optician, (whose card appears in another column), begs to intimate that he will be at

Mr. J. E. Sancton's Store,
BRIDGETOWN,
—for a few days from—
JULY 28th, MONDAY,

where he will be prepared to correct errors of refraction and accommodation of the eye by means of best quality lenses, accurately fitted. A full line of Spectacles and Eyeglass frames in Gold, Aluminum, and Steel.

N. B.—Those who have hitherto been unsuccessful in their search for Glasses which are comfortable and aid the sight are specially invited to call on the above.

The Place to Buy Your
GEM
PRESERVE JARS,
WHITE AND BROWN SUGAR,
GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE,
CHOICE GROCERIES
at a Very Small Advance on
WHOLESALE PRICES,
—IS AT—
W. E. Palfrey & Co.'s

Lawrencetown, July 21st, 1890.

N.Y.
NEW YORK
STEAMSHIP CO.'Y.
THE REGULAR LINE.

The Iron Steamship
VALENCIA,
1600 tons, (CAPT. F. C. MILLES), will leave
St. John for New York,
via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every
FRIDAY AT 8 P.M.,
(Eastern Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave
Pier 49, East River, Clinton St., New York, every Tuesday at 5 p.m.,
for Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points South and West of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

Cheapest Fares and Lowest Rates.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods to be forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through tickets for sale at all stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information call on or address

N. L. NEWCOMB,
General Manager,
63 Broadway, New York.

FRANK ROWAN, Agent,
228 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B. tf

New Advertisements.

Engine for Sale.

A Portable Engine and Threshing Machine for sale. Apply to

IRA B. NEILY.

Middleton, July 22nd, 1890. 5i

FOR SALE.

A Superior One-Horse Power Thresher and Shaker. Also, one Incubator, (200 egg.)

JOHN G. CAMERON.

Round Hill, N. S. 16 5i

PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Auction on the farm of MRS. MARY J. ANDREWS, in Clarence, known as the

CORNWALL FARM,
—ON—
SATURDAY, the 26th Day of July, instant,

at 10 o'clock, a.m., the following Personal Property.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

consisting of Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Looking Glasses, Pictures, Beds, and a lot of other articles.

Also, KITCHEN UTENSILS.

Also, all of the FARMING UTENSILS, consisting of Ploughs, Harrows, Forks, Sleds, &c., &c.

Also, 2 Cows, 1 Heifer Calf, 4 Tons of Hay, Straw, Wood, &c., &c.

TERMS—CASH ON DELIVERY.

E. RUGGLES,
Trustee of Charles B. Cornwall.

Bridgetown, July 16th, 1890. 1i

LOOK OUT FOR
McCORMICK'S
Grand Display of
FRUIT
ON
SATURDAY, 26th INST.
NEW STOCK
STICKY FLY PAPER,
Best Ever Made.

NOTICE.

MR. CHARLES CORNWALL, of Clarence, in the county of Annapolis, farmer, has by Deed of Assignment bearing date the 15th day of July, A. D. 1890, assigned to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors, all of his property. The said Deed lies in the office of T. D. Ruggles and Sons for inspection and signature of all persons interested.

EDWIN RUGGLES,
Trustee.

Bridgetown, July 15th, 1890. 3i

Executor's Notice.

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

EDMUND BENT,
Executor.

Bridgetown, July 15th, '89. 15 5i.

GRASS! GRASS!

The subscriber will sell at Public Auction on

SATURDAY, JULY 26th,

about 15 Acres of Grass, consisting of Marsh, Meadow and Upland, of excellent quality and good crop. Will sell it in lots to suit. Terms:—Three months on approved security.

MORRISON O. WADE.

Belleisle, July 15th, 1890. pd 2i

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

In the Court of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of the late ARTHUR W. RUMSEY, of Torbrook, in the County of Annapolis, deceased.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION ON

Monday, the 18th Day of August,

A. D. '90, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon,

on the premises, under a license granted by the Judge of Probate for Annapolis County, on the 18th day of June, A. D., 1890.

All the estate, right, title and interest of the said deceased, situate, lying, and being at Torbrook, aforesaid, described as follows:

Beginning at a yellow birch tree, marked on the west side with letters S. R., and on the east side with letters H. G., about 150 rods from the new eastern line of the Township of Annapolis, on the north side of the Torbrook road, so-called; thence from said birch tree 50 rods north, 80 degrees east on said road, to a stake and stones; thence north 15 degrees, west until it strikes the ridge or central part of Bald Hill; thence along the central part of said ridge 50 rods south 80 degrees west; thence south 15 degrees east to the place of beginning, containing by estimation one hundred and ten acres, more or less.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. deposit at sale, balance on delivery of deed.

SARAH E. RUMSEY, Executrix.
FLETCHER WHEELOCK, Executor.

July, 15th, 1890. 15 5i

BEATS FIVE DOCTORS
—AND—
PIERCE'S INSTITUTION.

LOWER ECONOMY, June 25th, 1890.

MR. J. B. NORTON, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

DEAR SIR,—I hereby certify that I was troubled with Chronic Diarrhœa for five years, which was brought on by liver and stomach trouble. During that time I had treatment from five doctors and a month's medicine from Pierce's Institution, Buffalo, all of which did me little or no good. Last November I commenced taking DR. NORTON'S DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER, at which time I was unable to work and all of my food went to water, dare not eat any meat of any kind and had given up to die. I only used two bottles of the medicine and am now well and strong, and would highly recommend it to all who are affected as I was.

Yours truly,
CHARLES W. McLELLAN.

VOUCHED FOR.

Of this case I am personally known to the facts and assure you that your medicine has done a great deal of good to many in this place.

R. P. SOLOY,
General Merchant.

Lower Economy, N. S. 15 5i.

New Advertisements.

BRIDGETOWN GROCERY.

JUST RECEIVED:
TEAS AND COFFEES, UNEQUALLED FOR STRENGTH AND FLAVOR.
SPICES, Warranted Pure.
CANNED GOODS OF ALL KINDS.
BISCUITS, Fresh from the Manufactory.
SYRUPS of all kinds,
SUGARS, MOLASSES, PORK, BEANS, TOBACCOS, PICKLES.
FRUIT: ORANGES, LEMONS, and BANANAS.
AT LOWEST CASH PRICE.
GEO. H. DIXON.

JOHN LOCKETT!

JUST OPENED
2 Bales Grey Cottons, 36 inches, from 5 to 10 cents
THESE COTTONS ARE EXTRA GOOD VALUE.
COTTON WARPS, in all numbers.
BARGAINS IN
Remnants of Prints, Ginghams, Dress Goods, Etc., Etc.
Two Cases Preserving Jars.
A Full Stock Fresh Groceries always in Stock.

☞ By bringing your Eggs to us you can always obtain the highest prices, and purchase your goods at the lowest prices, as the arrangements we have made for the sale of Eggs are not equalled by any house in the County.

W. H. BANNISTER,
Optician,
—GRADUATE—
New York Optical College,
136 GRANVILLE STREET, - - HALIFAX, N. S.

Confederation Life Association.

Head Office - - Toronto.

J. K. MacDONALD, Managing Director.

January 1st, 1890.

Assets, -	$2,894,502.41
Liabilities, -	2,664,253.75
Surplus, -	$230,248.66

1889.

New Assurance,	$ 2,369,500
Total "	17,711,404
Premium Income,	561,293
Total "	721,973

RESULTS OF BUSINESS OF 1889.

Increase in Assurance.....	$948,467
" " Assets.....	341,140
" " Premiums.....	51,190
" " Surplus.....	51,664
Surplus Earned, -	$115,689

Rates Low,
Profits Unequalled.

F. W. GREEN,
Manager for Maritime Provinces,
166 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX.
July 8th, 1890. tDec 31

PRIVATE SALE
—OF A—
Very Valuable
PROPERTY.

THE heirs of the late DAVID FOSTER offer at private sale that most beautifully situated and valuable property belonging to the same. This property, which is located in the centre of Bridgetown, consists of four acres of fine tillage land, on which a young and thriving orchard, containing apple, pear, plum, and cherry trees, together with a double dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, all of which are in a good state of preservation, and so located as to afford every convenience to the purchaser.

For the construction of a large Summer Hotel no more beautiful situation could be found, as the property is delightfully shaded by ornamental trees, and is in all other respects one of the prettiest places in the village. For full information enquire of

WILLIAM O. FOSTER, or P. W. WALKER, } Granville.

June 24th, 1890. pd 12 5i tf

MIDDLETON'S AGRICULTURAL WAREROOMS

THE subscriber having lately purchased the old School House at Middleton, wishes to inform the general public that it is his intention to conduct business in it for the future, and now offers at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH the following articles:—

COSSETT RAKES AND COSSET BUCK-EYE MOWERS.
BRANTFORD BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS,
GANONQUE BUGGIES AND BORLAND CARTS,
CREAMERS AND TINWARE.

Extra Fittings for Mowers, Rakes and Plows always in stock.

C. W. SAUNDERS,

Middleton, June 26th, 1890. 12 3m

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

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROCKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
having fitted up rooms in his new residence at MIDDLETON, may be found there from the 1st till the 9th of each month. Those requiring the services of an expert Dental Surgeon can rely on thorough work and satisfaction in each and every instance. ALL THE LATEST DENTAL APPLIANCES.

Middleton, June 26th, 1890. 12 1y

Halifax, June 9th, 1890.

LOOK AT THIS!

WATSON EATON & SON,
Our own Country Produce Agents.

WE are the oldest firm in the business in this City, and the only firm who confine themselves strictly to the handling and selling of our own country's production. All others are large importers of foreign productions. Being so, who are the most likely to give general satisfaction?

ASK YOURSELVES THE QUESTION.

Whenever you want to know prices current drop card of enquiry, naming articles, and we will answer at once. Consignments solicited. We will use our best endeavors to please.

Provincial Paragraphs.

Yarmouth voted for incorporation by a majority of 22 on Tuesday.

Rev. D. D. Moore, of Prince Edward Island, has gone to India to take charge of the Anglo Indian church at Singapore.

Canso merchants are reaping a bonanza this year. It is estimated that the fishing fleet has already left $100,000 there this season for bait and ice.

The twenty-third annual convention Y. M. C. A. for the maritime provinces is appointed to take place at New Glasgow, August 7th to 10th.

The Orangemen made an imposing display in St. John, on Saturday, the 12th; there were 1,400 in the procession, which was a mile in length.

A man named James Walsh, in good circumstances, committed suicide near St. John's, Nfld., last week, by hanging. He leaves a wife and five children. Melancholia, caused by illness, is the supposed cause.

Mr. Alonzo Smiler, Fredericton, was one of those imprisoned for violation of the Scott Act and he was only released last week. On Friday last he was engaged endeavoring to open a safe for Mrs. J. B. Grieves, when he suddenly fell to the floor dead.

The Orange celebration throughout Ontario was a great success. Five thousand paraded in Toronto and five thousand in Hamilton. The chief feature in the turn out in the Queen city was the appearance for the first time of lady members. Mayor Clark headed the Toronto procession.

Says the St. John's, Nfld., *Herald*: "The following telegram has been received from the sub-collector at Bay of Islands: 'The lobster smack, Ethel, owned by Kearns, has been discovered bottom upin the middle of the Bay. There is no account of her crew. She is being towed in.'"

On Friday, 4th inst., Mrs. Victory D'Entremont, of Lower West Pubnico, placed in her kitchen a tub of water preparatory to washing the floor; she then went out a few minutes, leaving her one-year-old child playing about the room, and on returning was horrified at seeing the child drowned in the tub.

The death occurred at his residence at Bedford, on Tuesday, of Rev. Geo. Christie, an old and well known Presbyterian minister of this province. He was in his seventy-sixth year. The remains were taken to Yarmouth for interment. The reverend gentleman was superanuated at the recent meeting at Ottawa.

ORDINATION AT KINGSPORT.—The ordination and installation of Mr. Churchill Moore over the Congregational church at Kingsport took place on Friday last. The church edifice not being ready for use, the ceremony was held in the Temperance hall. Mr. Moore is a graduate of the Canada Congregational College at Montreal.

Joseph Wood, of Halifax, has been in Shelburne duriug the present week. He is making preliminary arrangements for running a steamship between Lunenburg and Shelburne and Boston. The proposed plan is likely to be carried out in a very short time. One trip will be made each week between these three ports.—*Shelburne Budget.*

The cattle disease is reported as very prevalent in Antigonish county. An Arisaig correspondent of the Halifax *Herald* says a great many cattle have died in that locality since May last with the disease. He says the malady in its stage is mild, "in its second maligunat, and in the third or last its victims get wild, mad, rush to the shore in many instances, put out to sea and drown themselves."

The Canadian Pacific railway has decided upon the names of the three steamers which are now being built for the Pacific service. They will be *Empress of India, Empress of China*, and *Empress of Japan*. The *Empress of India*, which will be first completed, is expected to be launched at Barrow in Furness about the end of November and will probably reach the Pacific coast and begin the service in February or March.

FRAUDS IN BRANDING CHEESE.—Ontario dairymen recently complained to the government that inferior American cheese passing through Canada in bond was being branded as Canadian cheese, and that hereby the reputation of Canadian cheese was being injured. It appears that the provisions of the merchandise marks offences act was applicable to the case and that the penalties will be vigorously enforced against persons wrongfully branding American cheese as Canadian when passing through Canada. A similar law provides a remedy against lobster canners branding lobsters of the maritime provinces as American products.

The ceremony of swearing in His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor took place in the Legislative Council chamber on Monday forenoon 13th inst. The oaths of allegiance were administered by Chief Justice Macdonald, Mr. J. J. McGee officiating as special commissioner. A large number of ladies were present to grace the occasion. Among those in attendance were His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, Judges Graham, Ritchie, Townshend and Meagher, Provincial Secretary Fielding, Major Bor, R. E., Capt. Kent, Lieut. Marsh, R. A., Capt. Boileau, Colonel Stewart, Lieut.-Colonel Clerke, Attorney-General Longley, Colonel Ryan, R. A., Rev. Father Murphy, ex-Mayor O'Mullin, ex-Mayor Dunbar, W. F. Parker, J. Menger and others.—*Critic.*

Bank Teller in Trouble.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., July 19.—Yesterday Robt. G. Sanders, teller of the Bank of Nova Scotia agency here, was arrested on information of agent H. A. Fleming for larceny of four thousand dollars of the banks funds. He was sent to jail and will be examined on Monday. The circumstances which surround the ease are peculiar and will only be developed at the investigation.

WOODSTOCK, July 19.—When J. M. Walker teller, went into the Bank of Nova Scotia yesterday morning at half-past eight he found the door of the vault open and the accountant, Robert G. Sanders, lying on the floor unconscious. He was roused up. The manager, Mr. Flemming, was sent for and $4,000 of the bank's funds were missing. Sanders was sent to jail to await examination on Monday morning. Sanders says he went into the bank at half-past seven on Friday morning to get some money that was to be sent by the express which leaves here at 7.48. While in the vault he was knocked down and became unconscious. He did not see the assailant, his back being towards the entrance. Sanders is a native of Yarmouth, N. S., and is about twenty years old. He has been in the employ of the bank three or four years, and has been here since Christmas. When Sanders was found the crystal of his watch was broken, but he did not appear to be seriously injured.

LATER.—Says a Woodstock special of last night to the *Chronicle*: "The court room contained a large audience to-day when Police Magistrate Dibblee opened his court, in expectation that the case against Sanders would be called on, but it was not. The prisoner was remanded until two o'clock to-morrow, and the court adjourned. There are various rumors afloat as to the robbery. Sanders, it is said, insists that he entered the bank at 7.30 in the morning to get a four thousand dollar package to send away by express and when opening the vault he was struck senseless. It is further stated that there is a bruise on the back of his head and the crystal of his watch is broken. Sanders' father reached here this morning, and Detective Power, who has been here since Saturday working on the case, left for home this afternoon. It is stated to-night on what appears to be good authority that the four thousand dollars has been restored to the bank and that no further proceedings will be taken."

—Dr. Ibbertson, specialist for old complaints, at Wilmot, N. S., begs of the people to give the faculty doctors a fair trial before applying to him. He has adopted the plan of manufacturing medicine to order, hoping thereby to benefit the greater number, and his success in curing chronic disease of every type—except true consumption of lungs—has silenced all criticism. His cures are effected by restoring the blood, and building up the worn and debilitated system by a judicious course of tonics, changing the medicines as the case demands. He cures dyspepsia, acid stomach, etc., with disease of the heart, liver, kidneys, spine, brain, air tubes, sick headache, nervous debility, catarrh, falling fits, blood and skin diseases, etc., etc. Satisfactory proof of the above statements will be sent to any address, when requested. Place of business at Samuel A. Dennison's, Esq., Wilmot, N. S. tf

Won by an "Annex Girl."

A FAIR STUDENT SECURES ONE OF HARVARD'S HONORS.

(From Boston Herald, June 17th.)

Following the pleasant news of the success of Miss Belasco in Paris and Miss Fawcett in England, both of whom greatly distinguished themselves in university examinations, comes the announcement that the Sargent prize at Havard University has been won by an "Annex girl," and the statement is especially noteworthy from the fact that it is the first time one of Harvard's honors have been bestowed upon any female student.

The Sargent prize of $100, which has just been awarded to Miss Helen Leah Reed for the best translation of the 29th ode of the third book of Horace, is the only prize open to competition from both men and women. It appears in the body of the catalogue as an offer to Havard students of the Society for the collegiate Instruction for Women, which, being translated, means the "Annex girls." Miss Reed sent, in competition, two translations, one in blank verse, the other rhymed, in 10-syllable lines. She has not yet been notified which version has won for her the prize, but thinks, from the unofficial information received, that it was the one in rhyme. In translating she adhered closely to the Latin and her ode has the same number of lines—64—as the original.

Miss Reed, who is the daughter of Dr. Guilford S. Reed of Hotel Huntington, may fairly be claimed as a Boston girl, though she was borne in St. John, N. B. The family removed to Boston when Miss Reed was very young, and have since resided in Cambridge and Boston, where Miss Reed has many interests, being a member of the Browning Club and other literary societies. She is also much interested in local charities. She is a graduate of the Cambridge high school, and during the interval between her graduation and entering the annex she studied at home. She entered the annex as a special student, not caring to give all her time to study, but later took all of the examinations, and has this year done full work and finished the studies leading to a bachelor's certificate. It is interesting to observe that her family there is much literary and artistic taste. Of her mother's family three brothers graduated with honors from the University of Edinburgh. Her uncle, Dr. John Berryman, who has been a member of the New Brunswick Parliament, is a man of marked literary taste and talent. Miss Reed's sister, Miss Ethel Reed, who possesses fine dramatic talents, is a member of the Boston Art Students' Association, and was the central figure in the festival of "Lalla Rookh" recently given by the association.

Miss Helen Reed, when she graduated from the Cambridge high school, was the class poet, but she has since, except on a few occasions, sternly suppressed her muse. She has, however, done considerable literary and journalistic work for the *Chicago Tribune* and other papers, and also for the *Sunday Herald*, to which she has contributed several articles during the past mouth. She has compiled two books, each containing one of her poems, and she wrote the poetical souvenir of the Dickens carnival, which the Women's Educational and Industrial Union issued several years ago. Another good piece of work was the compilation of a little volume of original contributions entitled "The City and the Sea," which was issued for the benefit of the Cambridge Hospital fund. Miss Reed will graduate from the annex next week. She has no definite plans arranged for the future, but will engage in literary work, and it is safe to say she will be further heard from. She has paid a great deal of attention to original research in American history, under the direction of Prof. Hart, and will continue in this line of work for the present.

Miss Reed is tall and of the brunette type, with large, speaking dark eyes, and her low, distinct voice, while full of sweetness, shows in her manner of speaking the earnestness and force of her character.

Dr. G. S. Reed, above referred to, is the eldest son of the late Granville B. Reed, of Port George, in this County. His youth was spent in Granville, and he married Leah Greene, who also was a resident of that Township up to the time of their marriage, which event took place in the house now occupied by Charles Longley, Esq., more than half a century ago.

Book Notices.

A FREE TRIP TO EUROPE.—The publishers of *The Canadian Queen* will give a free trip to Europe to the person sending them the largest number of words constructed from letters contained in the name of their well-known magazine, *The Canadian Queen*. Additional prizes, consisting of Silver Tea Sets, Gold Watches, China Dinner Sets, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantle Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles, will also be awarded in order of merit.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary to be used as authority in deciding the contest.

This is a popular plan of introducing a popular publication. Any one sending a list of not less than ten words will receive a present. Enclose thirteen 2c. stamps for Illustrated Catalogue of presents, and three months' trial subscription to *The Queen*. Address *The Canadian Queen*, Toronto.

LOMB PRIZE ESSAY.—We have received from the publishers a neatly bound copy of Mrs. Mary Hunnan Abel's Essay on Sanitary and Economical Cooking. This essay was awarded the prize of $500 offered by Mr. Henry P. Lomb, of Rochester, N. Y., through the American Health Association for the best treatise on this subject. The science of the process of digestion and assimmilation is here clearly and practically explained, in addition to which many useful recipes illustrate the application to our needs of the various kinds of food we use. The object of this book is to teach people to live not only more healthfully and select their food more intelligently, but also to live more economically. This cook book should be in the hands of every housekeeper and its low price places it in reach of all. Single copies in paper 35 cents; in boards 50 cents. If not for sale by your bookseller address American Health Association, Rochester, N. Y.

For several years *Wide Awake* has from time to time given some beautiful stories of a highly fanciful nature from the pen of Mis Mary E. Wilkins; one of the best appears in the August number, entitled "The Princess Rosetta and the Pop-Corn Man," with seven illustrations by Garrett. Another charmingly fanciful story in the same number is by Susan Coolidge and is called "Three Little Candles." As a contrast come "The Hat of the Postmaster," another Nassau story by Mrs. Fremont, "Cy Hope's Victory," the story of a Canadian Indian boy at school, by H. C. Chipman, and Miss McLeod's Acadian tale, "The Story of Bloody Creek." Perhaps one of the best things in the number is a short paper by Louise Stockton, "A Game of the Senses," in which she suggests the development possible to the senses through the using of them. The "helpful article" is by Mrs. Sallie Joy White, on "The Visiting Mender," though the small girl of the household may prefer "Home-made Furniture for Doll Houses" by Mrs. Shapleigh. There is a fascinating group of Lily articles: "The Queen Lily" by Amanda B. Harris, and a poem, "Water Lilies," by Frances L. Mace. "The Last of the Wampanoags" by Pamela McArthur Cole, gives an account of a family directly descended from Massasoit, that live in Lakeville, Mass., with the portrait of the Princess Teweelema." "The Confessions of an Amateur Photographer," by Alexander Black, relates to "Dark Deeds;" the photograph, "A Lake Party," by Prof. Newton, is very beautiful. A delightful illustrated literary paper is contributed by Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey, entitled "Early Days of Lady Annie Lindsay" author of "Auld Robin Gray." Mr. Ward's Serial, "The New Senior at Andover," which is attracting so much attention, is well worth the interest it excites; while the extravaganza, "The Quest of the Whipping-Boy," is good "light reading." "Men and Things" as usual gives good original anecdotes and talks, and the "Margaret-Patty Letter" is worth the while of young people who are careless of grammar and spelling in conversation and letter writing. The Prize Anagram, "The Perplexities of a Crymangle," is translated in this number. *Wide Awake* is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

—Internal troubles! External woes!! Dom Pedro exiled, prostrate and bereaved. His daughter's unpopularity said to be the cause. Was her unpopularity caused by dyspepsia which might have been averted by the use of King's Dyspepsia Cure.

Telegraph Notes for the Week.

Paris, July 10.—Influenza is epidemic in St. Louis. The whole population there is affected. Business in the public departments is paralyzed.

TO SUCCEED MR. PAGE.

Ottawa, July 19.—It is stated that Thomas Munro will likely be appointed to succeed the late John Page as chief engineer of government canals.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Monroeville, Ohio, July 18.—A violent wind and rain storm last night did terrible damage. Lightning struck Otta Goldner's house, killing his three sons.

St. Pierre, Miquelon, July 20.—The French fishing schooner *Ennemi Rux Jalouxe*, was wrecked at Point Savoyard in the fog yesterday morning. The captain was drowned. Crew rescued. Vessel insured.

Guyton, Ga., July 19.—Willie Bird and John Bird were shot and killed yesterday by R. P. Norton, jr. The Bird boys had swapped a mule with Norton and found themselves outbargained. The shooting was the result of an attempt to regain their mule.

Halifax, July 18.—In the divorce court this morning a divorce was granted to Horace F. Cameron from his wife Elizabeth, and to Mary R. Innes from her husband. The case of George Dixon against his wife was postponed to take further evidence.

"SCOTS WHA HAE."

Edinburgh, July 16.—The Edinburgh town council yesterday voted to purchase, for £70, from Mr. Kennedy, a New York banker, the original manuscript of the celebrated war song of Scotland, "Scots Wha Hae," to prevent it from going out of the country.

London, July 10.—A despatch from the East reports outrages of constant occurrence at Erzeroum. Mussulmen threaten to sack Christian quarter. The garrison has been doubled but disorders continue. A hundred women were recently abducted while bathing. Several were murdered. A reign of terror exists.

NO ORDERS FOR BEHRING SEA.

Victoria, B. C., July 19.—Her majesty's ship *Warspite*, the flagship of the north pacific squadron, with Rear Admiral Hotham on board, has arrived here. The admiral states that he has received no instructions to send any of the fleet to the north to protect British vessels from seizure or to re-take any that might be seized by American cutters in Behring Sea.

A FURIOUS STORM.

New York, July 18.—A heavy wind and rain storm is reported from sections of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Last night at Trenton, N. J., hailstones of remarkable size fell. Forty houses were unroofed, two hundred trees uprooted, and two men killed by lightning. The storm was very severe at Easton, Pennsylvania, and the agricultural works at Hellertown were blown in pieces and one man killed.

Montreal, July 19.—A young man named Charles Power met with a horrible death at the Redpath Sugar Refinery this morning. He was employed as furnace man and got caught in the shaft. The unfortunate young man was soon whirled around at a fearful rate, and though the engines were stopped almost immediately after, he was an unrecognizable, hopeless mass. He was only 21 years of age.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 19.—The Allan steamer *Hibernian*, which arrived yesterday, had a narrow escape from being dashed to pieces by a huge iceberg July 8. The berg was only 50 yards off when first sighted in the fog. The engines were reversed and the ship's course changed so the berg was struck aslant. The vessel carcened until her rails touched the water. There was great excitement among the passengers, one of whom was thrown from a bunk and injured.

LIQUOR DEALERS EXCITED.

St. John, July 18.—There is great commotion amongst the north end liquor dealers who, by a recent court decision, now come under the local liquor license act. As many as seventy of them have been reported as having liquor for sale without license. This morning cases were taken up before Magistrate Ritchie, and this afternoon are being continued. About 15 dealers were fined $20 each, and the others will probably be dealt with in the same way.

Ottawa, July 20.—Adam Brown, M. P., of Hamilton, has been appointed honorary commissioner for Canada to the Jamaica exposition.

Bebbington, a young English lawyer, who did a general brokerage business here has absconded, leaving numerous creditors to mourn his departure. Bebbington was one of the leaders of the Equal Rights movement here, being secretary to the Ottawa association.

The department of justice has instructed Mr. A. D. Patterson, artist, to paint a portrait of Chief Justice Ritchie, to be hung in the supreme court room here.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 15.—Late this afternoon at King's powder mills, on the Little Miami railroad, two empty freight cars were being rolled on the side track when they struck a car containing 500 kegs of gunpowder. A terrific explosion followed. Immediately afterwards another car containing 800 kegs of gunpowder blew up. Wm. Frauly, brakeman, was blown to atoms. No trace of him has yet been found. Ten dead bodies were taken from the ruins. A number of cottages occupied by workmen in the powder factory were shattered and the inmates injured. Twelve or fifteen girls at work in the cartridge factory are crippled. The railway station, freight house, together with all adjacent buildings were burned. The track and ties of the railroad were torn out of the ground. The Peters cartridge factory was burned. The injured number 30.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

London, July 15.—At a mass meeting of the Salvation Army last night to prepare for the celebration of its 25th anniversary, delegates were present representing half a million salvationists, including Mrs. Ballington Booth, of America, and Commissioner Adams, of Canada. Among the American delegates was a cow-boy dressed in a white suit trimmed with wampum and carrying a double-barreled rifle and bayonet. He confessed that he was one of the biggest sinners on earth. In giving his experience he said that before the Salvation Army converted him he was chasing and killing buffaloes in the wild west of America; that he had not up to that time touched food for a long while, but lived on liquor.

Mrs. Booth expressed regret at the absence of her husband, the American commissioner. She denied the report that the American army had snubbed the English organization. The army was just the thing she claimed for the educated people of the United States, where it has been reported they are not wanted. But there, she said, the people spend $60,000,000 for churches, $4,000,000 for lunatic asylums, $6,000,000 for bread and $800,000,000 for drink. From this state of thing she inferred that the Army is just what is wanted.

Fish Report.

July 19—The reports of the fishing and the movements of the fish at the various stations heard from to-day are: Cod and haddock fishing very good at Port Medway; hake and herring at Grand Manan, and cod, hake and haddock fair at St. Ann's. Mackerel are very plentiful at Lunenburg; schooling at Port Medway and Port Mouton, where they are also striking in. At Alberton and Tignish there are no schools, but some have been taken with hooks. At Mabou and North Sydney all kinds of fish are scarce. At the eastern banks also a great scarcity of fish is reported by the schr. *May Flower*, which arrived at St. Peter's from that place with only 40 qtls. At Margaree and Cheticamp the weather to-day has been too rough for fishing. At Port Hood, Yarmouth, Escuminac end Campobello there is no change from last report.

The reports concerning bait are; Bait in traps can be had at Pubnico; herring and mackerel at Caraquet, N. B., and some squid at Ingonish, C. B. One vessel baited and iced at Liverpool to-day.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by deBlois & Primrose, Bridgetown, and Dr. Morse, Lawrencetown.

—The opening of the great Northwest of Canada is developing a new feature in the sheep industry of this country. The broad prairies east of the Rocky Mountains and skirting the Bow River are highly suitable for sheep raising. There are now to be seen large flocks of Montana sheep grazing on the luxuriant grasses of those plains. This sheep is of the Merino type, close wooled, hardy, and seems well adapted to the country. The wool is fine, medium and desirable.

How to Live Well.

100 doses for 100 cents, Burdock Blood Bitters. Does your head ache? Take Burdock Blood Bitters. Is your blood impure? Take Burdock Blood Bitters. Are you costive? Take Burdock Blood Bitters. Are you bilious? Take Burdock Blood Bitters. Are you dyspeptic? Take Burdock Blood Bitters. 1 cent a dose, 1 cent a dose. Burdock Blood Bitters.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I sprained my leg so badly that I had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied MINARD'S LINIMENT freely and in 48 hours could use my leg again as well as ever.

JOSHUA WYNAUGHT.

Bridgewater, N. S.

DON'T BE FOOLED.—When you require a worm expeller ask for CHEROKEE VERMIFUGE and take no other. It is always reliable and pleasant to take.

Deaths.

DANE.—At Yarmouth, on Tuesday morning, 15th inst., of heart failure, after a short illness, Thomas B. Dane, in the 67th year of his age.

BRADLEY.—In New York City, on the 9th instant, after a long and suffering illness, Almira, wife of John Bradley, in the 38th year of her age, leaving a sorrowing husband and four children to mourn their loss. [The deceased was a native of Port George.]

HOSPITAL REMEDIES.

There is a new departure in the treatment of disease. It consists in the collection of the specifics used by noted specialists of Europe and America, and bringing them within the reach of all. For instance the treatment pursued by special physicians who treat indigestion, stomach and liver troubles only, was obtained and prepared. The treatment of other physicians, celebrated for curing catarrh were procured, and so on till these incomparable cures now include disease of the lungs, kidneys, female weakness, rheumatism and nervous debility. Ask your druggist for them. Those who cannot procure these remedies from their druggist may remit the price to Hospital Remedy Co., 303½ West King St., Toronto, and the remedy will be shipped to them direct. (The price is one dollar each). Descriptive catalogue sent on receipt of stamp to pay postage.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE!

TO THE PUBLIC!

WE have this day sold to MR. R. ALLEN CROWE, our Tin and Sheet Iron Business, with all of our Retail Business, in Stoves, Holloware, Fittings, Stove Pipe, Kitchen Furnishing Goods, &c., and while thanking the public for their liberal patronage bestowed on us in the past, would ask for Mr. Crowe a continuance of the same. He having had charge of our business in this department for the last five years, we can recommend him to the public as thoroughly qualified, and feel assured that he will give the utmost satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY CO.

Bridgetown, July 1st, 1890.

IN reference to the above, I beg to announce to the public that I have in stock and intend to keep a full line of all the best leading Cook, Room, Hall & Parlor Stoves, Zinc, Lead, and Kitchen Furnishing Goods in general. Having had some sixteen years' experience in the tin and stove business, five of which have been spent in the employ of the Bridgetown Foundry Company, combined with moderate prices and strict attention to business, I think I can with confidence ask for a fair share of the patronage bestowed on the above named establishment in the past.

R. ALLEN CROWE,

Bridgetown, July 1st, 1890. 14 5i

I HAVE

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE AT

BOTTOM FIGURES

20 DOZENS

Mason's American Porcelain Lined

PRESERVE JARS.

These jars are universally admitted to be the best Self Sealers in the market.

R. SHIPLEY.

NOTICE.

The subscriber has just received his stock of

HAYING TOOLS,

consisting of Rakes, Forks, Snaths, Fork Handles. Also Grindstones and Fixtures.

We would call special attention to his celebrated SCYTHES—India Steel, Ribbed Clipper and Diamond Edge.

Best MACHINE OIL for mowers.

1 second-hand Mowing-Machine, 1 second-hand Horse Rake, 1 Ox-Waggon, new, 1 second-hand Covered Carriage.

ALSO A FRESH STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies' Kid Boots, $1.95. Women's Serge Elastic Side Boots for house use—low price. Men's Heavy Shoes for haying, $1.00.

Always in Stock Best Brands

Flour, Corn Meal, Roller and Standard Oat Meal, Refined and Granulated Sugar, all of which will be sold at the lowest possible prices for cash. Goods given at cash price for Eggs.

The same goods are kept at store in Williamston.

J. L. MORSE,

Upper Clarence, July 2nd 1890. tf

Property for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the

Very Desirable Dwelling House

pleasantly situated on the corner of

Granville and Park Sts.,

opposite the Baptist Church, Bridgetown.

For further information apply to

Mrs. Ansley.

June 30th, 1890. 13 2m

New Advertisements.

9 Cords IN 10 HOURS

Rubber Boots NO BACKACHE.

Patent. Write for descriptive catalogue. Sent free to any address. $2.00 per pair. Sold by all dealers. Manufactured only by the MANUFACTURERS SHOE MACHINERY CO. 52 Lime St., Boston.

MONEY TO LOAN!

On good Mortgage Security. Apply to

MILLER BROS.

Middleton, N. S. tf.

DON'T MISS IT!

THE subscriber wishing to go out of business offers TO CASH PURCHASERS special inducements.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR

HAYING TOOLS.

Call before purchasing.

—OUR STOCK OF—

Shelf and other Hardware

is well assorted, and bought right. Give us a trial.

We continue to handle that

"PURE WHITE LEAD,"

which has given such satisfaction.

This is a good chance for anyone wishing to go into the Hardware business here, and to the general public until a sale is effected.

Parties having accounts standing over three months are requested to call and settle at once.

JAS. H. WHITMAN.

Lawrencetown, July 8th, 1890. 15 5i

Back Again!

HAVING leased the store of N. F. MARSHALL, at Middleton Station, I beg to advise my old friends and the general public that I have opened a FRESH Stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

Confectionery in Abundance,

FRUITS, Etc., Etc.

Also a Complete Line of

CHINA, GLASS, CROCKERY, EARTHENWARE,

—AND—

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

—To Arrive—

GENTS' FURNISHINGS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

SPECIAL NOTE.—Remember its no old stock to which I invite your attention. Come and see.

11 tf H. E. REED.

CARPETS!

We have received our usual

LARGE STOCK OF

TAPESTRY,

ALL-WOOL,

SUPER UNION,

HEMP AND STAIR

CARPETS,

Carpet Squares,

And a very choice selection of

NEW REVERSIBLE RUGS.

Sets of LACE CURTAINS

In White and Cream.

ART MUSLINS,

COLORED SCRIMS,

White Curtain Lace,

White and Colored

COUNTERPANES,

COLORED TABLE COVERS

Linen Damasks,

Linen Towellings.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS,

In Plain and Watered Silk.

New French and English

Dress Goods.

6-4 Black Striped Dress Goods

6-4 Black Striped Diagonal Dress Goods.

Wall Papers and Borderings.

Runciman, Randolph & Co's.

Bridgetown, N. S., May 6th, '90.

New Advertisements. New Advertisements.

SIR BRENTON

STANDARD BRED.

REGISTERED, No. 8993.

Breed your Mares to the Best Bred Trotting Blood Lines, and it will doubly pay. SIR BRENTON is a rich Golden Bay, with the Blackest of Legs, without White.

Sired by Grand Sentinel 805, record 2.27¼; sire of Sir Knight, record 2.23¼, on half-mile track (trial 2.17½); Sentry, 2.25; Grace Darling, 2.29¾ (5 years old); Strategest, 2.28 at 4 years old; Sermpter, 2.25¼; Stockbridge, 2.28¼ at 4 years old, and others. **Grand Sentinel** was sired by Sentinel, No. 280, record 2.29¾; sire of Von Armin, record 2.19½, and seven others better than 2.30. Dam by Mambrino Pilot, 29, record 2.27¼; sire of Hannis, 2.17¾; Mambrino Gift, 2.20, &c, and the dams of Romeo, 2.19½; Prospect Maid, &c., by Mambrino Chief; sire of Lady Thorne, 2.18½. Dam by Pilot, Junr.; sire of the dams of Maud S., 2.08¼; Jay-Eye-See, 2.10; Netwood, 2.18¼, etc.

Sentinel, by Hambletonian 10; sire of Dexter, 2.17¼ and forty others in 2.30 and better. 1st dam of **Sir Brenton** was by **Magna Charta**, 105, record at 4 years old 2.33, probably the fastest of his day, and he has proved himself to be one of the greatest sires of Brood Mares that ever lived, and probably only equalled by Mambrino Patchen in Michigan and the West. A man can claim no greater point in his horse than to say his dam was by Magna Charta.

Magna Charta sired 5 trotters better than 2.30, and the dams of such flyers as Jack, who in 1888 took a record of 2.12½, and last season was still the sensation, taking a record of 2.15; also dam of Bell F, 2.18¾, and the dams of 12 trotters in the 2.30 list.

2nd dam of Sir Brenton was by Wellington, son of Black Prince; dam Lady Fashion, by Victor 2nd. Here we combine the great blood of Ryskyke's Hambletonian, and the best of the Morgan strain that ever existed through Magna Charta.

☞ **Sir Brenton** was never worked, only a little as a two-year old, and rainy weather then prevented steady exercise. However, he then showed a ¼ in 42 secs., and if trained will go fast, as he has the natural stride to do so.

Will be at Paradise till after 20th May, in charge of E. Phinney; after that, at Annapolis, in charge of D. R. McClelland.

For further particulars, address Box 12, Annapolis, or

R. E. FELTUS, Lawrencetown.

6tf

BUY MY MAKE OF

Boots & Shoes

And you will never be annoyed by customers grumbling on account of ripping and poor material. Every Dealer who reads this will find it to his advantage to see my

LATEST STYLES

which are considered superior to any in design and workmanship, and made of the best material the market produces. If our Traveller should not call upon you when you require goods, send for sample lots. PRICES ARE REASONABLE. All orders by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

JAMES T. HURLEY

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

23 and 25 Chipman Hill, St. John, N. B.

JUST ARRIVED

—AT THE—

BRIDGETOWN CENTRAL GROCERY.

200 bbls. FLOUR, embracing the following Choice Brands: "Crown of Gold," "Goldie's Sun," and "Five Roses."

150 bbls. KILN-DRIED CORNMEAL.

2 Tons MIDDLINGS.

600 bushels SUPERIOR SEED OATS.

—ALSO—

All Kinds of Field and Garden Seeds.

☞ Our Stock of LIGHT GROCERIES is complete in every respect, and CANNOT BE EXCELLED IN QUALITY.

☞ Prices as Low as the Lowest.

SHAFFNER & NEILY.

Bridgetown, May 28th, 1890. 8 1y

WATCHES A SPECIALTY.

MARKED DOWN.

ALL GOODS IN OUR LINE MARKED DOWN TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING STOCK. NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED FOR CASH

J. E. SANCTON.

Our Stock of

Spring and Summer

GOODS

FOR 1890

—IN THE—

LATEST STYLES AND SHADES

is now complete in all its branches.

Eggs and Wool Wanted at Highest Market Prices.

L. C. WHEELOCK.

Lawrencetown, May 12th, 1890.

NEW

SPRING GOODS!

50 PIECES PRINT AND AMERICAN CAMBRIC;

FANCY DRESS GOODS IN ALL NEW STYLES;

BLACK HENRIETTA CLOTH;

LACE CURTAINS, CURTAIN POLES, CRETONS, MUSLIN, TABLE LINEN, SHEETING, ETC.;

HOSIERY, GLOVES, SILK, LINEN AND FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, GENTS' SCARFS, COLLARS AND CUFFS;

TWEEDS IN OXFORD, CANADIAN AND ENGLISH;

CORSETS IN 25 DIFFERENT STYLES;

GLASS, CROCKERYWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES;

BOOM PAPERS IN CANADIAN AND AMERICAN PATTERNS.

Also a fine assortment of the

Best GROCERIES.

Please note that our Goods are new, and have been most carefully selected, and will be sold at a slight advance on cost. Give us a call and see that what we say is true.

To arrive this week, one car of Black P. E. ISLAND SEED OATS, double screened. Please leave your orders early.

C. H. SHAFFNER.

South Farmington, April 21st, 1890.

BERRIES! BERRIES!

AS in the past we are fully prepared to handle all consignments of BERRIES to the best possible advantage.

Foster, Foster & Co.

N. B.—In order to enable us to get pay for trucking berries ourselves send in care of C. B. Barry, thus favoring us, and costing consignee less for selling and charge.

F. F. & Co.

Halifax, June 15th, 1890. tf

Agents Wanted.

IF you want to make MONEY take hold and sell our Choice Nursery Stock. Now is the time. Write us at once for terms.

MAY BROTHERS,

13 5i NURSERYMEN, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE CELEBRATED

Standard-Bred Stallion

VOLUNTEER PRINCE

Will travel for the service of mares from

KINGSTON STATION to DIGBY

till the close of the season, August 1st, once a week, each way, through the season of 1890.

TERMS: $10 for the Season.

☞ As breeding right is becoming more essential every year, a perusal of his pedigree is invited, which is as follows:—

WALLACE'S

American Trotting Register.

OFFICIAL CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify that "Volunteer Prince," 1613, has been duly registered as standard under Rule 6, in volume IV. of THE AMERICAN TROTTING REGISTER, and the pedigree can there be traced in the following form:

1613. "Volunteer Prince" (9) b. h. foaled 1875, by Volunteer, 55, dam Fanny, (dam of Volunteer Maid, 2.27) by Drew Horse, 114; g. d., by Witherell Messenger, 7, g. g. d., by the Eaton Horse, bred by Alden Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y.; passed to H. M. George, East Saugus, Mass.

Volunteer Prince, 1613.

Volunteer, 55,	Fanny.
Hambletonian, 10, Lady Patriot.	Drew Horse, 114, by Witherell Messenger.

ISRAEL CHUTE.

Bridgetown, May 7th, 1890. tf

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

The Subscriber is now opening a full line of

CLOTHING

in Men's, Youths', and Boys' suits.

MEN'S FANCY TWEED SUITS FOR

$6.90 and upwards.

A Large Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

by the best makers.

Women's Boots in great variety, from $1.00 up to the fashionable and stylish Walkenphast.

Men's, Boys', Girls' and Children's in great variety and at unusually low prices.

Choice Port Rico Molasses.....50 cents

Best quality American Oil.....30 "

Very fine flavored Tea.....35 "

and everything else in the same proportion.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, April 8th, 1890.

New Advertisements.

JUST NOW!

THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

DINNER AND TEA SETTS

GLASSWARE,

Hanging and Table Lamps,

BLANKETS and QUILTS,

MELTONS,

AND

GENERAL DRY GOODS,

Stationery and Fancy Goods,

BOOTS and RUBBERS,

AND

CHOICE GROCERIES

will be found at

LOWEST PRICES

AT

J. W. WHITMAN'S,

LAWRENCETOWN.

NOTICE

TO THE

PUBLIC OF BRIDGETOWN

And Vicinity.

As I have bought the Stock and good-will of the

TAILORING BUSINESS

of JOHN H. FISHER, of the **Blue Store**, I intend carrying on said business at the same establishment, and will constantly have on hand

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF

CLOTHS and TRIMMINGS,

☞ *Satisfaction is guaranteed to all who may favor me with their patronage.*

A. J. MORRISON.

The business at Middleton will be carried on as heretofore, under the supervision of my brother,

Mr. N. C. MORRISON,

with Mr. J. F. SCOTT, formerly master-tailor of the Royal Engineers, as Cutter, and at both establishments the best satisfaction may be relied on.

A. J. MORRISON.

Bridgetown, March 18th, 1890. 50

HOYT BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN AND MANUFACTURERS OF

MONUMENTS, - TABLETS, HEADSTONES, &C.,

—IN—

American & Italian Marble.

Marble, Granite, and Freestone

MONUMENTS,

IN THE MOST GRACEFUL STYLES.

☞ Our charges are reasonable in every respect, and we guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.

J. Hoyt. A. Hoyt.

Bridgetown, N. S. 21y

SEASON OF '89-'90

THE subscriber desires to inform the general public that he has now on hand at the late store of BALCOM & NIXON, a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

in Dry Goods, Groceries,

(Continued from first page.)

"We met her just where the path reached the trees, and she and I shook hands, like lovers delighted to meet unexpectedly. For a few minutes we stood talking where we had met. The sun shone on the grass, and on the young green leaves, and the rooks cawed around their nests in the tall trees, and to me the whole world seemed to be flooded with happiness. But I soon learned with disappointment that Miss Gwynne was going out to dine with a friend; and that her engagement could not be postponed, I offered to accompany her for a part of the way to her friend's house, and so turning back walked with her. I had brought her a little present from Oxford, and when we again reached the wicket gate I gave it to her. At the gate we stood awhile talking, and she put her small foot upon the lowest bar of the gate. I thought that she accepted my present coldly, and I could not prevail upon her to let me accompany her any further than the stile at the end of the meadows. There we said 'good-by,' she telling me to go on to 'The Cottage.' Her father and mother would be glad to see me, and she would return home probably before I left.

"So we parted; for I was timid about insisting upon going any further with her, after she forbade it. I had, in reality, come to ask her to be my wife—and would God I had done so! But I was unable to understand her reserve, and displeased that she should have refused my escort. So she went on, and I turned back, with a very heavy heart,

'O'ercharged with burden of my own love's might,'

to retrace the steps I had taken at her side. My companion had rejoined me, but we walked in silence, and I observed that he kept his face averted from my scrutiny.

"At The Cottage we were received with kindness and hospitality; and Mrs. Gwynne insisted upon our remaining until her daughter returned home. But the afternoon wore away and we saw nothing of the young lady; only just before our departure she came in, as we were having some refreshments, and then she sat apart from us, talking with her father, at the other end of the room, of what she had heard at dinner, gossip about people to me altogether unknown.

"The time came when it was necessary for us to leave in order to catch the coach, and I made my adieux. Mrs. Gwynne bade me be sure to come again. Jessy said nothing, only 'Good-by, Mr. Gibson,' a little timidly.

"And my companion and I went back across the glebe meadows to meet the coach.

"'So we have been to "The Cottage" and seen Jessy Gwynne,' said he.

"'Yes,' I answered slowly. My heart was very heavy. I had met Miss Gwynne the previous Christmas, and ever since I had been dreaming a young man's dream of pretty Jessy Gwynne.

"'Shall you come to Northbrook again?' asked my companion.

"'What is the good?' I replied.

"For Bob,

'To hear with eyes belongs to love's keen wit,'

and I exhibited no fine wit in the matter, but only the dullness of a boy, stupid with love; and because Jessy Gwynne was coy, I was clean disheartened. It seems a little matter, does it not? But you shall hear.

"Now, so far, Bob," continued my uncle, after a little pause, "there is nothing very strange in my vision, or dream—unless it was its coherent vividness. It was all mere memory. For these are exactly the things that happened on the occasion of my visit to "The Cottage,' and I shall never forget them. Only I went thither alone—at least—but perhaps you will understand presently.

"To my answer, 'What is the good?' my companion made no reply in words; but already the scene had again changed. We were no longer crossing the glebe meadows at Northbrook, we were nowhere in space, but the things that happened at 'The Cottage' passed before us, seen and understood I cannot tell how. I saw Miss Gwynne watching for my coming, I heard her talking of me to Ann, and I saw her go out across the meadows to meet me, now in the spring time, now in the bright summer mornings, and again in the autumn when the leaves were falling. Sometimes she would go out thus two or three days running. And then I saw her weep on her return home. Much more than that, I was conscious of her thoughts; that she said in herself that I was unjust to desert her, only because she had once been coy. I saw and understood much more than Ann told us. And then I perceived a change pass in Miss Gwynne. Gradually she thought less of me, and a stranger supplanted me in her affections, a man whose features I could never see. But she met him often, and I saw that from having loved me with a maiden's first timid love, she passed to forgetting me, and to loving him with a woman's first great passion. Then I heard my companion speak again—

"'Will you see the rest?'

"And I seemed, without speaking, to answer, 'Yes,' but with apprehension.

"And I saw the rest. It passed like lightning—like that perfect recollection which, they say, crosses at the last instant the brain of a drowning man—but I saw it all. I saw what was never known, and I know it. I saw Mrs. Morgan, when in the last depths of her distress, set out on foot through the streets of London to go to me for help—for I was in town at that date, and she knew it; and I saw her turn back, saying to herself, 'He cast me off when I loved him, for the lightest trifle; and what would he do for me now?' I saw her, with no covering on her head, in the cold night take the poison from her pocket and drink it at the stile where we had parted. I saw her stop at the wicket gate, where she had accepted my present, and say to herself, 'Oh, why did he never come back?' I saw her tapping at the kitchen shutter, already in the torments of death. And I saw her die. I saw her buried too, by the third buttress of the church—not counting those of the chancel. And"—my uncle's voice dropped—"I saw her soul; and it had not yet entered into its rest, and it said to me, 'What did I do to you? See, faint heart, what you have done to me!'

"And then I was again in the dining-room with my visitor. And I was no longer young, but old, as old as I am now, and I understood that Jessy's soul is not even yet at rest.

"My visitor had grown old, too, very old, and gray and bald.

"'And was I the cause, then, that Jessy Gwynne came to sorrow, and ruin, and shame, and death?' I asked, smitten with a sudden fear of guilt.

"'Yes, you, William, answered my visitor, in that voice I knew so well, but could not recognize. 'If you had gone again to Northbrook, would any of these things have happened?'

"Then I understood; and I bent my head and was silent.

"My visitor rose and stood with his back to the fire. After a long time I raised my eyes to him. It was—myself. For a while I eyed him steadfastly, and then a sudden great shock passed through me, and I knew that I was again alone, but my consciousness forsook me, and I knew nothing more until you came in."

A long silence ensued. I durst ask no questions.

"And now I will go to bed, Bob," said my uncle at length, quietly. "When I die, tell them to bury me near Jessy if they can."

When I came to see my uncle the next morning I was shocked at the change I found in him.

"I am very ill, Bob," he said at once. "Send for your father and for a priest."

"You have had a bad night," I asked.

"Ah, no, Bob," answered the old man with a strange smile: "I have had a good night, a good night, Bob; but I have had a bad awakening. I dreamed, Bob, that it was that Christmas afternoon that your great-grandfather brought us little lads a box of bricks, and Dick and I sat on the floor, and Dick taught me to build a wall. And I said to some one, 'But how comes Dick to be here? Dick has been dead these 60 years.' And the person to whom I spoke said, 'Dead 60 years! How so?' 'Why,' I answered, 'I am turned 91.' And the same person answered me, 'Nonsense, Billy, you have been dreaming again! Ninety, child! You are not yet 9!' 'And Dick's funeral.' I asked, 'and my long life, and Jessy Gwynne!' 'All dreams, you silly little fellow.' Then I leaped up from the floor and clapped my hands for joy; and Dick laughed; and I went on building the wall. But, Bob, the awakening has killed me—my life is done."

We telegraphed for my father, and the old man died the same afternoon. We buried him at Northbrook in the spot he wished. He was quite right about the locality of Mrs. Morgan's grave. The last words he said were, "Remember Jessy's soul."

The True Philosophy.

One day last week Aunt Molly Peters came to our house. I am usually glad to see her smiling face, which literally beams with good nature; but on this particular morning everything had gone wrong and I felt really vexed when I saw the dear old lady coming up the path with her knitting-bag on her arm. I knew she was coming to spend the day, and at almost any other time would have felt really glad to see her; but just then "the world was hollow, and my doll was stuffed with saw-dust." It was rather a dreary day, too, with snow-flakes in the air and a dismally cloudy sky over all; I really couldn't see why she had ventured out visiting.

But I met her at the door and tried to smile pleasantly. Dear Aunt Molly; I feel sure she saw it was done with an effort.

"It isn't a very nice day," said I, by way of saying something. "Unpleasant, isn't it, Aunt Molly?"

Then how her blue eyes twinkled with the laughter in them.

"Bless your dear heart," said she, taking off her hood and cloak and taking out her knitting work, "all the days are nice if we only think so. Why, coming up along, I met the deacon, and he looked as smiling as you please. "Nice day, Aunt Molly," said he. You see the snow that's coming just suits him because he wants a chance to get his wood to market on runners. So, you see, all days are just what somebody or other is wanting and wishing for. And (here Aunt Molly looked hard at her knitting) when I hear anybody with a good home and everything to make 'em comfortable call any day the good Lord has sent us "unpleasant I think may be the unpleasantness lies in them, and that something has gone wrong."

I couldn't help laughing—who could? and it wasn't ten minutes before Aunt Molly had found out that the butter wouldn't come, though I had churned as steadily as possible for two hours. She lifted the churn cover and threw in a handful of salt.

"There, we'll try that," said she, "and if that doesn't fetch it we'll turn in a pint or so of hot water."

But we didn't need to try that; the butter came in "less than no time," and the clouds cleared away—from the in-doors sky, at least. Whether the salt or Aunt Molly's philosophy worked the change, I cannot say; but I think it was the philosophy.

Keep Books.

The advice which Daniel Webster gave to a neighbor of his, in the following anecdote, might be followed with advantage by many people. Indeed, the reader will be likely to think that it might have been followed to very good advantage by Mr. Webster himself.

On one occasion a man presented to Mr. Webster a bill for payment.

"Why, Mr. N——," said the statesman, "It seems to me that I have paid that bill."

Mr. N——protested that it had not been paid, and Mr. Webster told him to call in a few days and he would attend to the matter. After the man had gone Mr. Webster asked his clerk to look over a quantity of bills and see if he could find a receipt for the amount. To his surprise two receipt were found, indicating that the bill had been paid twice.

In due time Mr. N——called, just at the dinner hour, as it chanced, and Mr. Webster invited him in to dine. After the meal was over they proceeded to the business in hand.

"Mr. N——, do you keep books?" Mr. Webster inquired.

"No," was the reply.

"I thought so," said Mr. Webster. "Now, I advise you to keep books. If you had kept books you would have known that I had this receipted bill," showing him one.

Mr. N——was greatly surprised and mortified, and apologized as best he could for his mistake.

"Yes, it is always a good plan to keep books," continued Mr. Webster, showing him a second receipt.

Then, knowing Mr. N——to be an honest man he suggested that perhaps receipted bills had been presented, but really left unpaid, and insisted that Mr. N——should take the money.

Dame Experience

Has convinced many that to use any of the substitutes offered for the only sure-pop and painless corn cure is attended with danger. Get always and use none other than Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, at druggists.

—On the night of July the 8th a cyclone swept over the New England states, causing loss of life and destruction of property. At Muscat, N. Y., a loss of life is reported of over 700. At Rouse's Point, N. Y., buildings were lifted from their foundations and destroyed. In Cleveland, O., on the same day, freight cars were overturned and railroad tracks damaged.

Mr. Jessie Johnson,

of Rockwood, Ont., writes:—"Last fall I had boils very bad and a friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and the effect was wonderful, half the bottle totally cured me. A more rapid and effectual cure does not exist.

Agricultural.

Applying Ashes.

Neither wood nor coal ashes should be allowed to go to waste; both can be used with good results if proper care is taken. Unleached wood ashes are of course the more valuable; next comes leached wood ashes and then coal. They are all, however, well worth the labor of saving and applying, and can be used for a variety of purposes. It is rather true, in the garden, the truck and fruit patch, that they can be used to best advantage. If properly stored away so as to keep dry, they are fine and can be readily applied and incorporated with the soil. It is important with fertilizers of any kind to have them in such condition as to be readily applied and then to be in condition to be available for the growing plants. It is not the amount of plant food that is applied to the soil that benefits the plants, but the quantity that is made available. Good ashes can turn a considerable amount of available potash, and for some crops, especially those that require or need their element of that plant food it can be applied by using wood ashes.

With small crops in gardens, like onions, lettuce or any of this class, the better plan is to apply broadcast, either just before sowing the seed or after preparing the soil in good tilth, or as a top dressing after the seed is sown. With large crops, like peas or beans, apply directly in the drill, working well into the soil before planting the seed. Potatoes can, in a majority of cases, be considerably benefitted by an application of a small quantity in the hill before planting the seed. With raspberries and strawberries among the small fruits an application of a small quantity around each plant early in the spring will prove a considerable benefit. They can be applied upon the surface, and in cultivating be well worked into the soil. They are very valuable applied around pear trees, aiding materially to keep in good health and in maintaining a good growth. They can be used to good advantage with fruit trees of all kinds whether applied as a top dressing near the trunk, or scattered broadcast and worked well into the soil. Considering the work of saving and applying they are one of the best fertilizers that can be secured and applied.

The Horse.

THE ENGLISH SHIRE.

The characteristics of the Shire horse are a clean, bony head, well carried on a nicely-formed neck, massive shoulders, a deep chest and body, with ribs well sprung, a short back, strong loin and long nicely-rounded quarters. They have strong bone of a fine quality, their legs are flat, clean and cordy, and their feet excellent, like Cleveland Bays. In depth of body, strength of loin, size of quality and leg, the Shires outrank every other of the draft breeds, and it is these points which insure them the great strength and strong constitutions for which they are noted.

They have more natural energy, too, than the draft breeds. Their form is so round and smooth it does not need to be covered with a surplus of flesh to give it a comely appearance—an essential consideration in any warm climate. Shires vary from 15 cwt. to 20 cwt., but I have never been an advocate of extreme heavy weights except for heaviest draft work. A stallion weighing 16 cwt., with heavy bone and well-balanced proportions, is quite heavy enough for use in the South, or any new country, for the first cross, for the reason that the native mares are usually small. Too great haste in increasing the weight without regard to proportions has worked much mischief in a large portion of the West.

To increase the bone should be the first consideration, and to disregard this is as certainly fatal to success as to erect an immense building on a weak foundation. There are thousands of worthless horses scattered all through the West, resulting from breeding very heavy stallions with small bones to light, small-boned mares. A large percentage of the colts from this kind of breeding become unsound before they arrive at working age, and a great majority of the remainder break down as soon as they are put to severe work.

The Horse's Legs, Etc.

Mrs. L. M. Knowles, of Michigan, who owns and carefully directs a successful stock farm writes as follows: "Shakspeare describes a horse as round-hoofed, short-jointed, fetlocks long and shaggy." Never mind the long fetlocks; good breeding is indicated by short ones; but be sure of sound hoofs of fair size, and good frog, and broad heels. "No frog no foot; no foot no horse." The posterns should be short, with round smooth joints, good sized common bone, also short, with clean-cut ligaments and strong tendoms, good sized knees and hocks clean and bony, long forearm, and from point of hip to hock, stifles wide apart, broad and muscular hips; a well muscled and slightly arched loin, short back, sound back, sound barrel, deep girth, and oblique shoulders; a broad chest and nicely arched neck, fine at throat latch, and a head of the good old Morgan type. Such a horse is a model, with the docile and tractable temperament, resolution, power of endurance, and pleasing appearance. It has a prominent, wide forehead, broad jowls, fine muzzle, and nicely shaped ears.

Gleanings by Southern Fancier.

Give the early broods a sunny place.

If you have never bred ducks try a few Pekins this season, and you will certainly be glad you made the venture.

Air slacked lime is a good material to sprinkle over the ground in the house and in the yard around the poultry house. It will help to keep it dry and is in addition a good disinfectant.

When it is desired to raise fancy fowls for breeding purposes, a good plan is for three or four farmers to combine, each raising a different variety, and allowing one to make the sales and attend to the business of selling and shipping.

Keep the fowls out of the long rainy spells as much as possible. Fowls going to roost thoroughly drenched are very apt to contract roup.

If you have a hen that has proved to be an extra good layer save as many of her eggs as possible to set.

—It is very easy to overfeed a brood of young chicks. This produces various diseases—dysentery, which destroys so many; paralysis, which prevents the use of the limbs and causes the chicks to flutter about helplessly and perish; apoplexy, which causes them to fall over and die suddenly, and others which kill off fully one-half of them. A chick, or a young turkey, or duck, requires food a little and often; a tablespoonful is enough for a dozen of them, and the food should be given six times a day.

Sixteen Ugly Sores.

Inflammatory rheumatism through wrong treatment left me with stiff joints and ugly running sores on my limbs, and for seven years I could not walk. When I commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitter I had sixteen sores, but they are all healed save one and I can now walk without crutches. Mary Caldwell, Upper Gaspereaux, N. S.

'90 YARMOUTH S.S. CO. '90

(LIMITED.)

The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

The Quickest Time. Only 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

THE FAST STEEL STEAMER

YARMOUTH,

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

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

The steamer CITY OF ST. JOHN leaves Pickford & Black's wharf every Monday evening for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, returning leaves Yarmouth every Thursday at 7 a.m. standard time.

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

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

Yarmouth, March 20, 1890.

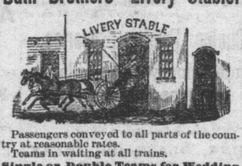
THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Bath Brothers' Livery Stable.



Passengers conveyed to all parts of the country at reasonable rates.

Teams in waiting at all trains.

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

Livery Stable opposite Rink.

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

BRIDGETOWN.

The Schooner

Temple Bar

is again to the Front.

THIS well-known packet will make regular trips between this port and St. John, during this season, carrying freight with the usual care.

The subscriber keeps

LIME AND SALT

constantly on hand and for sale.

Apply to J. H. LONGMIRE, *Master*, or to P. Nicholson when the schooner is not in port.

NOTICE.

The Fast Sailing Schooner

"Nancy Ann,"

owned and commanded by Captain ISAAC GOODWIN, will be placed on the route between Bridgetown and St. John, N. B., about April first, calling at different places along the Annapolis River.

Freight handled with care and at the smallest living rates.

LIME ALWAYS ON HAND.

Apply to Captain on board schooner, or to Capt. Hugh Fraser, Bridgetown.

Bridgetown, March 24th, 1890. 6m

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

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

USE DEARBORN & COS' Absolutely Pure SPICES & CT TARTAR See our guarantee on every package.

(Best is Cheapest)

Ask your Grocer for them

FOR SALE!

A GOOD SECOND-HAND TOP BUGGY.

Apply at this office.

M. K. PIPER.

Bridgetown, April 23rd, 1890.

CARD.

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MIDDLETON, - - N. S.

Office in A. BEALS' STORE. 146

NOTICE.

Pictures and Framing in variety, Christmas Cards, And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine.

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

CARD.

W. M. FORSYTH

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2

Office in

LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.

Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.

April 2nd, 84. 51tf

K D C is Guaranteed

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES, ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EXCELSIOR Package DYES ARE UNEQUALLED

—:FOR:—

SIMPLICITY OF USE, BEAUTY OF COLORS, AND THE LARGE AMOUNT OF GOODS EACH DYE WILL COLOR.

The Colors, namely, are supplied:

Yellow, Orange, Rosine (Pink), Bismarck, Scarlet, Green, Dark Green, Light Blue, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Brown, Black, Garnet, Majenta, Slate Plum, Drab, Purk or Violet, Maroon, Old Gold, Cardinal, Red.

To Ladies and Dyers.

THE BEST KNOWN for all such purposes as Coloring Yarn, Mat Rags, Wool, Stockings, Carpets, Carpet Rags, Shawls, Hoods, and in fact everything you can think of, are the

EXCELSIOR PACKAGE DYES.

They are the best Dyes on the market, and give universal satisfaction. All who use them prefer them to any other dyes, because they are cheaper and produce better results. PRICE 8 CENTS PER PACKAGE. Sold by all Dealers and Druggists throughout the Province, and wholesale by the firm.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS:

C. HARRISON & Co., Cambridge, Kings Co., N. S.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE!

MERCHANTS AND DRUGGISTS who have not yet a supply of EXCELSIOR DYES, etc., may have the goods sent direct by applying to the firm for prices and terms. We GUARANTEE EVERY PACKAGE sold to be good and true to name; or any person can have them sent direct if their druggist or merchant has not yet got them by sending eight cents for each package required.

C. HARRISON & Co.

March 12th, 1890. 7m

They are light in touch.
Unrivalled in tone,
Handsome in appearance,
Unrivalled in durability,

AND NOT EXCELLED BY ANY PIANO MANUFACTURED in the DOMINION.

MILLER BROS.,

SOLE AGENTS,

MIDDLETON, N. S.

Harry Morgan!

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

BRIDGETOWN & HORTON.

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

This horse weighs 1250 lbs.; is fine style and action. Has a record of 2.46.

Further particulars will be given later.

THOMAS DORAN.

May 14th. tf

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. Who are the largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. FERRY & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL for 1890 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using *Garden, Flower or Field Seeds* should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. WINDSOR, ONT.

The Schooner

"CRUSADE,"

I. S. GESNER,

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

Freights handled carefully.

LIME ALWAYS ON HAND.

Apply on board, or to

GEO. H. DIXON.

Bridgetown, May 27th, 1889. tf

H. H. BANKS,

PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,

Parker Market Building,

Halifax, N. S.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Produce Sold on Commission.

To Cure DYSPEPSIA And INDIGESTION, or Money Refunded.

Nova Scotia Central Railway.

TIME TABLE No. 2.

COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 9th, 1890.

LUNENBURG to MIDDLETON.

Daily.—Passengers and Freight.

Miles	STATIONS.	1	3
		A.M.	P.M.
0	Lunenburg, depart	7 00	6 45
7	Mahone	7 22	7 02
9	§Blockhouse	....	....
18	Bridgewater, arrive	7 55	7 30
	Bridgewater, depart	8 10	
25	§Northfield	....	....
29	Riversdale	8 45	....
34	New Germany	9 00	....
41	§Cherryfield	....	....
45	Springfield	9 33	....
52	§Dalhousie	....	....
62	Albany	10 24	....
64	Alpena	10 30	....
68	§Cleveland	....	....
70	Nictaux	10 48	....
74	Middleton, arrive	11 00	....

MIDDLETON to LUNENBURG.

Daily.—Passengers and Freight.

Miles	STATIONS.	2	4
		P.M.	A.M.
0	Middleton, depart	2 30	....
4	Nictaux	2 42	....
6	§Cleveland	....	....
10	Alpena	3 00	....
12	Albany	3 06	....
22	§Dalhousie	....	....
29	Springfield	3 57	....
33	§Cherryfield	....	....
40	New Germany	4 30	....
45	Riversdale	4 45	....
49	§Northfield	....	....
56	Bridgewater, arrive	5 20	....
	Bridgewater, depart	5 35	6 30
65	§Blockhouse	....	....
67	Mahone	6 08	6 58
74	Lunenburg, arrive	6 30	7 15

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time One hour added gives Halifax time.

§ Indicates that trains only stop when signalled, or when there are passengers to be set down.

Trains connect with Windsor and Annapolis Railway at Middleton for Annapolis, and Halifax, and making close connections with Express Trains of I. C. R. at Windsor Junction and Halifax.

Steamer "Evangeline" makes daily connection each way between Annapolis and Digby, connecting with Western Counties Railway at Digby for Yarmouth.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John for Annapolis every day except Wednesday, returning leaves Annapolis same days for St. John connecting with All Rail Line for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all points West.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth for Boston on arrival of trains every Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

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

Steamers of International S. S. Co. leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Boston via Eastport and Portland.

Steamer "Bridgewater" makes two trips from Bridgewater and one from Lunenburg for Halifax each week.

Dalcom's Space Line for Liverpool connects with Trains at Bridgewater.

Through Tickets for sale at all principal Stations.

GEO. W. BEDFORD, General Manager.

Bridgewater, June 5th, 1890. 49

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y Time Table.

COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 9th, 1890.

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
0	Halifax—depart	6 50	....	3 15
1	Richmond	....	*7 05	3 18
4	Rockingham	7 00	7 25	3 26
9	Bedford	7 10	7 42	3 39
12	Rocky Lake	....	7 50	....
14	Windsor Junction—ar.	7 30	8 00	3 55
	Windsor Junction—dp.		8 40	4 00
17	Beaver Bank	*7 37	8 50	4 15
27	Mount Uniacke—ar.	8 05	9 22	4 45
28	Mount Uniacke—dp.			*
34	Stillwater	....	....	*
37	Ellershouse	8 29	10 00	5 10
40	Newport	8 37	10 15	5 20
43	Three Mile Plains	....	*	*
46	Windsor—ar.	8 50	10 35	5 35
	Windsor—dp.	8 52	11 00	5 40
48	Falmouth	*8 59	*11 10	*5 47
50	Shaw's Bog Siding	....	....	....
51	Mount Denison	....	....	....
53	Hantsport	9 14	11 32	6 03
58	Avonport	*9 27	*11 50	*6 18
60	Horton Landing	*9 33	12 00	*6 24
61	Grand Pre	9 36	12 10	6 27
64	Wolfville	9 46	12 25	6 38
66	Port Williams	9 52	12 40	6 45
71	KENTVILLE—ar.	10 05	1 00	7 00
	KENTVILLE—dp.	10 20	1 40	
76	Coldbrook	†10 30	*1 55	
78	Cambridge	†10 35	2 05	
80	Waterville	10 40	2 15	
83	Berwick	10 47	2 30	
88	Aylesford—ar.	11 00	2 45	
	Aylesford—dp.		2 55	
90	Auburn	†	3 05	
95	Kingston	11 15	3 20	
98	Wilmot	†11 22	3 35	
102	Middleton—ar.	11 32	4 00	
	Middleton—dp.			
108	Lawrencetown	11 47	4 25	
111	Paradise	†11 55	4 40	
116	Bridgetown	†12 08	5 05	
120	Tupperville	†	†	
124	Roundhill	12 27	5 30	
130	ANNAPOLIS—arrive	12 45	6 00	

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
0	ANNAPOLIS—depart	1 10	6 00	
6	Roundhill	1 28	6 30	
10	Tupperville	†	†	
14	Bridgetown	1 47	7 00	
19	Paradise	†2 00	7 20	
22	Lawrencetown	2 08	7 35	
28	Middleton—ar.	2 23	7 55	
	Middleton—dp.		8 00	
32	Wilmot	†2 33	8 18	
35	Kingston	2 40	8 32	
40	Auburn	†	8 52	
42	Aylesford	2 55	9 07	
47	Berwick	3 08	9 30	
50	Waterville	3 15	9 45	
52	Cambridge	†3 20	†9 55	
54	Coldbrook	†3 25	†10 05	
59	KENTVILLE—ar.	3 35	10 20	5 40
	KENTVILLE—dp.	3 50	11 10	
64	Port Williams	4 03	11 30	5 55
66	Wolfville	4 09	11 40	6 01
69	Grand Pre	4 18	11 55	6 11
70	Horton Landing	†4 21	12 00	†6 14
72	Avonport	†4 27	†12 10	†6 20
77	Hantsport	4 40	12 30	6 33
79	Mount Denson	....	†	†
80	Shaw's Bog Siding	....	†	†
82	Falmouth	4 55	12 52	†6 50
	WINDSOR—ar.	5 03	1 00	6 58
84	WINDSOR—dp.	5 05	1 30	7 03
87	Three Mile Plains	....	†	†
90	Newport	5 20	1 50	7 21
93	Ellershouse	5 27	2 05	7 30
96	Stillwater	....	†	†
103	Mount Uniacke—ar.	5 50	2 45	8 00
	Mount Uniacke—dp.			8 05
113	Beaver Bank	6 13	3 20	8 30
116	Windsor Junction—ar.	6 20	3 30	8 40
	Windsor Junction—dp.	6 25	4 00	8 45
118	Rocky Lake	....		
121	Bedford	6 38	4 21	9 00
126	Rockingham	6 50	4 35	9 15
129	Richmond	....	4 45	9 22
130	HALIFAX—ar.	7 00	4 50	9 25

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. (*†‡) Indicates that Trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down. Full-faced figures show where Trains cross or pass.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton daily at 2.25 p. m., and Lunenburg daily at 7.00 a. m.

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

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

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 6.00 a. m., and 2.45 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.45 a. m., and 2.30 p. m.

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

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

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

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.15 a. m., and 8.45 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

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

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager and Secretary.

K. SUTHERLAND, Resident Manager.

Kentville, June 5th, 1890.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The Household.

A Suggestion.

I don't see why a smart and strong woman, or better still, two of them, could not make a good living by upholstering, said a worried housewife in the city the other day. "Here I have a lot of furniture that has seen its best days; the coverings are worn and faded, but the springs and framework are yet good and sound. If I sell them to a second hand dealer that will be little better than giving them away.

I could re-cover them myself at little cost and