

Professional Cards.

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O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc.

DENTISTRY! DR. F. S. ANDERSON.

DENTISTRY. DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER.

FRED W. HARRIS, Barrister, - Solicitor, Notary Public, etc.

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

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST.

James Primrose, D. D. S.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.

Capital Authorized, - \$1,500,000

Capital Paid-up, - 600,000

Rest, - - - - - 325,610

Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

AGENCIES - E. D. Arnold, manager.

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Weekly



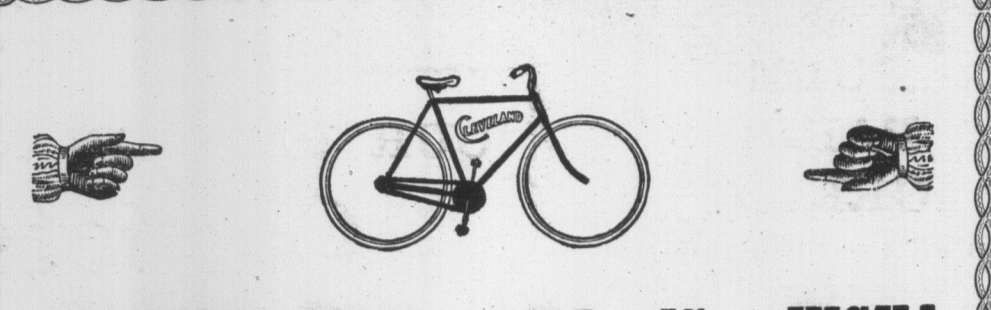
Tribune

VOL. 28.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1900.

NO. 14.



Nothing in the construction of the Cleveland Bicycles is left to chance.

SEE the hardened block pin which prevents the chain from wearing.

We carry a full line of chain and chainless Clevelands in stock.

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

We also have some big bargains in other makes, both new and second-hand.

Yarmouth S.S. Co's, Limited THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND THE UNITED STATES

4 - Trips a Week - 4 Commencing June 28th, the first trip... Yarmouth S.S. Co's, Limited

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

To the People of Bridgetown and Vicinity: Having purchased the Tailoring business formerly conducted by C. McLellan, we intend to conduct an

Up-to-date Tailoring Establishment. All our work will be guaranteed as to fit and workmanship.

ROGERSON & MARSHALL, Murdock's Block, - Granville Street.

GROceries FRUITS PROVISIONS CHEAP AND GOOD.

Ferona, Shredded Wheat, Ralston Breakfast Food, Hygienic Whole Wheat Flour, Arlington Wheat, Celebrated Swiss Food.

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

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

Poetry.

The Song of the White Man.

(By Rudyard Kipling)

Now this is the cup White Men drink

When they go to fight a war.

And that is the cup of the old world's hate -

Cruel and bitter and strong.

We have drunk that cup - and a bitter,

bitter cup.

But for the world when the White Men

Men drink

To the dawns of the White Man's day.

Now, this is the road that the White Men

tread

When they go to clear a land -

Iron and steel and iron and steel.

And the deep on every hand.

We have trod that road - and a wet and

wet road.

Our chosen star for guide.

Oh, well for the world when the White Men

tread

Their high way side by side.

Now this is the faith that the White Men

hold

When they build their homes afar -

"Freedom for ourselves and freedom for

our son,

And, falling freedom, War."

We have proved our faith - bear witness to

our truth.

Dear sons for the world when the White

Men join

To prove their faith again!

Bloomington, April 9.

Our Legation.

If some hand is laid on me

And I am laid low and kept in our mill

It is all right with me, for I

Am a man of the world.

No more, perhaps there are a few

Small threads that I hold fast

that old fiddle of yours bring ye in, I'd like to know

if it's ever brought you in a cent, an' 'n' it's pay out

for fiddle strings an' bridges an' the Lord knows what

all the time? I guess if anybody did it to pieces you'd

be pretty likely to call it damages! I guess you would!

"I'm not a different in this world who or what gets damaged, I take notice."

"Well, why don't ye go to him, 'Mandy, kind of easy an' quiet like, an' tell him about

them bottles? Ye an' ask him to shes 'em up awhile till things gets growed out o' the way?"

"Tain't likely he rally wants his children's bottles, 'n' p'raps he ain't noticed an' done so."

"Well, suddenly down on the back door, flung off her sunbonnet and fanned herself vigorously with her apron, her flushed

countenance wearing a most exasperated look as she said wistfully:

"Ye see, 'Mandy, I don't think 'em as 'blessed as ye say, 'n' I don't have anything to do with 'em."

"I see, 'n' I don't have anything to do with 'em."

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O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

an' scrubbed an' scoured till I've stook an' tired!

"Yes, ye, we've 'em 'n' plain enough," said her husband, soothingly.

"I'm not a different in this world who or what gets damaged, I take notice."

"Well, why don't ye go to him, 'Mandy, kind of easy an' quiet like, an' tell him about

them bottles? Ye an' ask him to shes 'em up awhile till things gets growed out o' the way?"

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ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest makers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

COBURN'S COBURN'S

Discovered at last - a remedy that is sure, safe

and reliable, never causes pain, nor ever the

slightest inconvenience. Buy Coburn's Cure

at once, and be cured. It is the only cure

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WEEKLY MONITOR.

Across the Way.

(Continued from first page) "I'd really like to know," she said, but there she stopped, and proceeded to make a closer investigation with the result that when she returned to the house, a broad smile overcame her face, and she remained unaccountably quiet on the subject of bees, not even going to sleep as had been her custom to do at night, or to take her tea...

Reuben and Mily had planned this campaign; now they might carry it out. She would stand back and get off her enjoyment as she could out of the situation. For a week it went on thus: Reuben watched over his strawberry patch, and the women went jabbering, plotting and jangling about, as women will, and peace brooded over the Detroit domain, until by impatient word or look from Mandy in regard to the trespassing bees, which were congregated about the shed door steps undisturbed. Sunday morning their neighbors across the way spied Mandy and Mily out among the flowers in the little front yard and came wondering across the road to make what Mily afterward designated "a door yard call."

It is a time honored custom in some localities for neighbors, when making extra attempts at being sociable, to ask questions which in a more likely settled locality might be deemed as being impertinent, and certainly regarding purely personal matters. In this instance Mr. Reuben learned both earnestly at Mily, said: "Glad to make a long visit!" "Well, middlin' long," was the answer, pretty July September. "I'd really like to know," she said, but there she stopped, and proceeded to make a closer investigation with the result that when she returned to the house, a broad smile overcame her face, and she remained unaccountably quiet on the subject of bees, not even going to sleep as had been her custom to do at night, or to take her tea...

There are heart songs so intensely and universally human and true that they will always have their occasion and their sympathetic hymn. One of these is the well known hymn, "Where is thy wandering boy?" The following is condensed from a chapter of autobiography in the Union Gospel News. A young steel engineer, who assisted his father in his business of railroad prospecting and surveying, had contracted to marry a girl who was a member of the same church, but his father, who was more than his father seemed to be aware of, and being a generous, convivial fellow, he paid for his popularity by giving the girl a handsome dowry. His daughter, who was a member of the same church, but his father, who was more than his father seemed to be aware of, and being a generous, convivial fellow, he paid for his popularity by giving the girl a handsome dowry.

Had Too Much to Do. A STORY FOR HUSBANDS WHO THINK THEY HAVE MANY THINGS TO DO. Honorable will appreciate a Russian story told by Count Leo Tolstoy. It relates that a Russian peasant and his wife, after an earnest discussion of the question—whether they had the more and had to do with it, they agreed to exchange work for a day. The woman went to the field to plow, and the man stayed at home to do the housework. "We've done it, Mandy," whispered Mily. "We've done it, Mandy," whispered Mily. "We've done it, Mandy," whispered Mily. "We've done it, Mandy," whispered Mily.

Why is it that nearly all aged persons are thin? And yet, when you think of it, what could you expect? Three score years of wear and tear are enough to make the digestion weak. Yet this body must be fed. In Scott's Emulsion, the work is all done; that is, the oil in it is digested, all ready to be taken into the blood. The body rests, while the oil feeds and nourishes, and the hypophosphites makes the nerves steady and strong.

The Household. When cooking is done by electricity, as Mrs. Shoon, of Anstis, says will be the case in a few years, the kitchen of today will have taken its place along with other old fashioned affairs. Does modern want a cap of tea? She attaches a tiny rope of cotton to a vessel of water, and in three minutes the water is boiling. This cotton rope has an insulated wire in its centre that is connected with the nearest electric light plant, and a little lever turns on an increased degree of heat. Does the family want a substantial dinner? The small cotton rope is attached, and another one like it fastens on each side of an oven, and the lever turned on. A current of electricity of 50 amperes can heat this oven in 10 minutes, and the will be done in an hour, according to the rates charged in Chicago. With three amperes of power a breakfast for six can be prepared in a cost of two cents a dinner for six people requiring six amperes of power would cost eight cents, and there would be heat enough for this money to cook your roast, vegetables, heat water for tea or coffee and for usual culinary purposes. The same wire that transmits the heat for cooking by a simple device can also be made to furnish light for illuminating purposes at a diminished cost. And this is the kitchen of the future, to be lighted and heated with fire, at a cost less than the price of candles would be in the good old times.

Boyer's Corner. Feelings Hard to Describe. In an address at Fall River, Captain Sigbee, of the fact that "I had a man who was fond of tea and was devoted to the people who served it. But this old sailor had no society manners and had never attended a dinner tea. He was afraid of the ladies, but in some way he was forced to attend one. He went almost in despair, and when he got back to his ship his master said: "I did." "How did you feel there?" "I felt like a sperm whale doing croquet work."

THE NEWPORT NURSERY COMPANY. We are showing for the first time TWO LINES OF DOWN CUSHIONS! Feather Pillows at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. Wool and Fibre Pillows made to order. MATTRESSES. Also agents for the celebrated Ostermoor's Patent Elastic Feet Mattresses. REED BROS. NEW BAKERY! JOHN FOX & CO. Auctioneers and Fruit Brokers. PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP. REPAIR ROOMS. GO TO THE 'BARGAIN' BOOT AND SHOE STORE. N. E. CHUTE, Licensed Auctioneer.