Weekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 30. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - - WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1902. NO 18.

Professional Cards.

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AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
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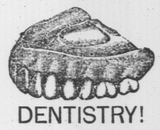

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Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

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Capital Authorized, - $1,500,000
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OYSTER STEWS AND LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
Oysters sold by the peck or half peck, or on half shell.
BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from first-class bakery always on hand.
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In Flour we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of Huron, Glengarlan, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose annd Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian and Cornet in a few days.

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Plumber,
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'Phone 21

Poetry.

AT THE GATES OF NIGHT.

There are two gates that guard the night;
The one where shadows creep,
And lullabies come crooning low,
Full-throated, soft and deep;
Where twilight reaches forth her arms
To all by Day oppressed,
And lulls them into happiness,
Serene upon her breast.

And from that gate, all dark and cool
The night road stretches far,
By palaces of sweet content,
Where many dreamings are;
Where blind may see and dumb may speak,
And sad ones laugh and sing,
Where hungered ones may drink and eat,
The pauper be a king.

All through the night the good road goes,
O'er valley, plain and steep;
Along its sides, in grandeur rise
The citadels of sleep.
And many things there be that soothe
And comfort us, and bless—
But best of all, the blossom fair
Of rich forgetfulness.

The other gate that guards the Night
The one that ends the way—
Has trumpeters that loudly call
Us forth into the day
And though we fear the foes of Day
With bitterness and dread,
We know that through the weary hours
The first gate is ahead.

Select Literature.

A Strange Experience in the Maine Woods.

I place this on record as the most remarkable story that has ever come out of the Maine hunting woods—and I know considerable of the stories of the Maine woods. If it were not vouched for so eminently I would not tell it. It would be too much for credulity and wouldn't be worth the telling. I believe it, for I know the men who tell it to me, even though they cannot explain it. They believe it and do not try to explain it, for they feel they cannot. Here it is. If the thing seems too much to believe, then don't believe it. But the facts are just the same.

On the north side of Boarstone mountain, in the town of Elliotsville, in Piscataquis county, Maine, lives Trustrum H. Brown, who calls himself "The Mediator." He entertains the harmless vagary that he is the mediator between God and man. For some 15 years since his retirement to the wilderness of Northern Maine, he has been writing what he calls a new Bible, and he has a masss of manuscript piled a foot high. By the way, I have examined the "Mediator's" manuscript considerably, and it is far from being balderdash. Much of his writing indicates real thought and considerable ability. The "Mediator" is in no sense of the word a crazy man, despite his hallucination on the subject of religion.

Brown has a bit of a farm and raises potatoes and vegetables enough to last him through the winter. He traps a little and hunts a bit and never is hungry.

Early in December, just after the first snow of the season, he discovered one morning the fresh tracks of a moose near his house. By the manner in which the creature's feet had splashed into the snow, Brown saw that the moose was a big one. In his capacity as "Mediator" he asserts that there are 10,000 spirits about him all the time. He alleges that he asked one of these spirits to tell him how big the moose was and that the spirit skipped along ahead and then came back and rendered him the information that the moose was none other than the Ambajejas Giant that had defied the rifles of hunters for years. The spirit further declared, so Brown avers that the moose didn't have much of a start.

So the "Mediator" tied on his snow shoes, grabbed his rifle and a bit of a snack, and started away on the lope into the forest. This was early in the morning. Well, the "Mediator" scuffed along till noon without coming up to the moose. But the tracks still continued fresh and his spirit guide, so he says, kept breathing into his ear that the animal was almost within reach. He ate his lunch of cold venison as he walked, for in a stern chase of a moose no time is to be wasted. His keen woodsman's eye noted that the clouds hung low and were massing darker and darker. Had he not been confident that the moose was just ahead of him and would yard at the coming of night-fall, he would have abandoned the chase.

At four o'clock it was dusk, and still the splay tracks were stretching on ahead of him. Then he could see them no longer, and regretfully he brought to in a ravine and abandoned the chase for the night.

He had not reckoned on the long pursuit and therefore he had not provided himself in the usual cautious manner. Above all, he had not his wood axe.

Only a man accustomed to the woods realizes how serious an omission this is. The "Mediator" was able to collect some dry kye or limbs that had dropped from the trees and he hewed off some low branches with his hunting knife. He kindled a bit of a fire at the foot of a tree. He did not dare to go to sleep for the cold was raw and piercing. So he stood and turned himself before the fire like an animated spit, moving constantly to keep awake.

In the morning there was nothing left of his provender except one flat-chested biscuit. Had he not been unduly fired with zeal to catch the moose he would have retraced his steps. But he felt that probably the animal had yarded a little way ahead, and so on he went. He did come across the trampled place where the moose had spent the night, and with its great teeth had ripped off the twigs and the bark. By the mighty reach the "Mediator" saw that the animal was a monster, and on he drove eagerly in a skurry of snow from his broad shoes.

Then some unkind weather spirit joggled the clouds overhead. The snow commenced to come in the fine driving flakes that indicate a protracted storm. Then, and not till then, did the reckless hunter turn about. But before an hour had passed the snow, driving faster and faster, covered his tracks. Night came on again. Once more he lighted his fire, and, [illegible] about it struggling to keep awake. The "Mediator" is nearly 70 years old but his lithe form is inured to hardships by many years of woods life. A less experienced man or one with less vitality must have succumbed.

The snow came down damp and heavy, and the sagging boughs were kept dropping clumps on to his shoulders and back.

As the first lightning that showed that morning was approaching, he ate the last crumbs of his biscuit and started away. But the snow drove hard in his face. He was weak with hunger and sick for sleep. His limbs were stiff and his whole body ready to sink with fatigue. Accustomed though he was to the woods, it is not surprising that in a few hours he knew that he had lost his way. But still he kept on, hoping that he might come across some trail or water road his chief hope of rescue, or some logging camp.

The snow ceased in the afternoon but a sharp and driving wind succeeded. It flung the drying snow and shrieked with it through the trees and clearings. The line particles cut his face like the dust of a sand storm. Few men have made a fiercer struggle for life than he. It is probable that partial delirium overtook him, for he insists that he could see only hear his spirit guides, but could see them as they flocked about him and beckoned him on.

As dusk he came to a county wholly unknown. There were mountains off to the right, but he did not recognize the peaks nor the surroundings. About an hour after the dark came down with the wind still driving the snow into his eyes, he came out into a section that he recognized at last. It was "The Gulf." This is a canyon about three miles long, through which the west branch of Pleasant river rages. The walls are precipices. But on the north side skirts a wood road leading to camps miles above, and into this road the "Mediator" staggered.

Now, he was desperately weak. But he knew that if he could round the foot of the canyon and scramble for three miles up the side of the first Chairback he would come to Long Pond where there were camps.

It was now a race for life. He put his dear old rifle against a tree and hung his cartridge box on a limb. He then clinched the belt about his thin waist and started. He was in a half stupor when he came down to the frozen ford at the foot of the canyon. But he knew that across the pond lay Hall & Davis' sporting camp, three miles away. The wind was still driving the snow and he miscalculated his route across. When he came to shore he peered in all directions and listened. There was no glimmer of light anywhere, and no sound indicating that any camp was near. His knees were doubling under him by this time. His strength was gone, his eyes did not want to stay open, and he gave up. He stumbled and crawled up on the shore and fell across a log. His tongue was swollen in his mouth and his throat was dry. He says that he tried to shout, but he could utter no sound but a gurgling whisper. Then he became unconscious.

Now comes the strange part of the story.

There was at the Hall & Davis camps at that time a hunting party from the town of Dexter. Among them were M. E. Meigs, the leading clothier of the place and Walter Abbott, one of the proprietors of the large Abbott woolen mill. Mr. Meigs had been out that day with the party and in trying to cross the pond had frozen both ears, so bitter was the cold. He would have perished had not his guide beaten him to make him walk. He had desired to lie down and go to sleep on the snow, and had begged the others to go away and leave him.

On this evening he was lying in his bunk wondering whether or not he was going to be able to save his ears. They were wrapped up and were aching fearfully, and Mr. Meigs wasn't taking the most active interest in outside matters. The others were playing pitchnede before the fire.

Suddenly Mr. Meigs raised himself on his elbow and cried, "I hear some one shouting for help."

The others stopped their play and listened. Beyond the moaning of the wind in the chimney and the sough of the big trees outside there was no sound.

"Folks with frozen ears can hear most anything," remarked one of his companions.

"But I certainly heard someone shout," persisted Meigs.

"Do you believe for a moment," his friend said, "that a man with his ears done up like a pound of pickled tripe could hear a sound that we did not?"

The clothing man admitted that it didn't seem very probable, but still he persisted in his opinion strenuously. At last one of the guides went to the door and shouted into the dark night. There was no response.

"It couldn't have been," he said, returning.

"I don't want to be stubborn in this matter," said Mr. Meigs, "but I do think we ought to make some investigation. I can't go to sleep with the notion that some poor cuss is out there in the cold. Somehow or other I can't reason myself out of the notion that there is something the matter outside, and I wish you would look it up. I'd go myself if it were not for my ears.

After poking some fun at the persistent man arguing from his nest in the bunk, two of the guides went out.

"Of course it may be that some one has dropped into the water hole down here a piece," said one of them, "but as that's more than a mile away, it don't stand to reason that you could have heard any shouting with your ears tied up in that fashion.

In the course of 15 minutes one of the men came running back and those in the camp heard him oulling the moose sled out of the lean-to.

"There is something the matter after all down at the water-hole," he cried to those within. "Ed was ahead and he hollered back to me to bring the moose sled."

And in a little while they came tugging into the camp a stiff figure that the guides, as soon as the man was in the lamplight, recognized as Mediator Trustram H. Brown of Elliotsville.

At first they thought he was dead, but they undressed him and set him bodily into a tub of ice cold water. They rubbed him with snow and after some work he began to revive. Then they poured whisky and brandy down his throat, and at midnight he was sitting up and telling his story.

In two days he was all right and lively once more, and it may be stated here while I am on the subject of recoveries, that Mr. Meigs saved his ears.

Now the "Mediator" swears that the sound he emitted when he sank on the log, was a whisper. Even a shout as loud as a foghorn would have hard ly been heard a mile away by men inside a log camp heavily banked with snow.

That the sound should have been heard by a man with his ears frozen and wrapped in bandages is more curious still. But for that I have authority that cannot be disputed. Both sides have told me their stories.

They do not try to explain it—nor will I.

But, as I remarked in the first place I set this down not only as one of the most remarkable stories of endurance that the Maine woods have ever reported, but as a mystery that is almost uncanny.—Forest and Stream.

LORD BERSFORD ON THE COLONIES.

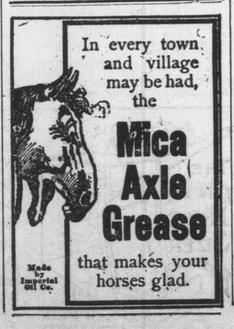
In a discussion which followed, Lord Charles Beresford took part. Some of the points he made told very effectively with his audience. After urging British enterprise to organize a new line of steamers to Canada, with through railway connection (he attached special importance to the conjunction of the railways with the steamship line), he went on to say that if they were to exist as an empire, they must study Colonial thought They could not exist without the colonies. If it had not been for their invaluable aid they would not have emerged so satisfactorily from the South African war. The colonies supported the mother country, with their best manhood and upheld her through the war in such a way as to enable the Old Country to finish it. The time had arrived when it was imperative to take steps to bind the Empire more closely to the Colonies in view of the almost savage competition against them in all parts of the world.

A Capital Cure for Sore Throat.

Is to use a gargle of a few drops of Polson's Nerviline in sweetened water, and before retiring rub the throat and chest vigorously with Nerviline. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely. Nerviline drives away the pain and cures sore throat and hoarseness quickly, simply because that's what it's made for. Buy a 25c. bottle from your druggist today.

Dr. Hamilton's pills stimulate the liver.

—There is one country in the world where it is considered a crime to smoke—Abyssinia. The law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1642. It was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be seen smoking.



Conductor John Foster.

John Foster stood scowling down on his wife. The face upturned to his had a petulent child's mouth, and the eyes under the curly hair were those of a child.

"Seems to me we've had about enough of this," said John, pulling on his conductor's cap. The eyes under the shining visor were not much older than those shaded by the yellow curls. He bit his lip nervously.

"I tell you we can't afford it," he said, raising his voice to enforce the argument. "I don't see why this isn't a good, comfortable kind of a house. Anyway, it's got to do, and that's all there is about it."

He jerked out his big silver watch. "Whew!" he said.

"I don't care—you might manage it some way, John, you know you m... You just don't stop to think how I feel about it. Horrid little, cheap house, and such a narrow street! If I'd supposed you were going to be like this"—

He was hurrying toward the door, and suddenly she pressed between it and the boyish figure. Was he going to forget—for the first time? He pushed past her. She had put herself in his way to fling out a parting taunt he supposed. She stood in the door, staring after his hurrying figure, the petulent unkissed little mouth trembling, though she bit her lip fiercely.

"Hello, John!" cried the motor man as he boarded the electric car. "Came near being late this trip, didn't you. That comes of being married—hard to tear yourself away, isn't it?"

John nodded gayly, but his eyes shunned the motorman's. He moved his head restlessly, the frayed edge of his stiff collar adding to his discomfort. Bessie had thrown her arms around the smarting neck just the day before, he remembered—he seemed to feel the pressure now. He rather wished he hadn't talked so loud to her just before he ran for his car, poor lit tle Bessie, but she was aggravating sometimes.

He rang the bell sharply at the next corner. "Step, lively," he called to the two women waiting there, who wiped their hot faces and stared at him in exasperation. His voice sounded harsh to his own ears. He felt vaguely that he had somehow changed characters that morning—this first quarrel with Bessie, and the sharpness in his voice now! He was not in the habit of telling women to 'step lively.' That had been one of the don'ts he had set for himself when he first dogged the new blue suit with brass buttons.

What a day that was, with the air rising in choking waves from the heated asphalt! People were especially trying, too, John thought. More women than usual seemed to linger to exchange parting civilities with their friends, and every now and then he had to call out an exasperating warning to 'wait till the car stops.

A big man with a good-humored red face joined him on the platform. "Gay kind of life, ain't it?" he said genially. "I used to be on one of the horse-cars, years ago."

"That so?" said John briefly. He was trying to count his tickets and to keep a sharp lookout on either side of the street at the same time.

"Gives a fellow a chance to study human nature, don't it?" continued the friendly stranger. "Folks show themselves out for what they are. There's a stong glare for you! Why didn't she know enough to ring the bell sooner if she wanted to get out at that corner? Look at her? Pretending she's going to stow away the number of the car in her mem'ry so's to report you. That's an old dodge they used to have when I was on.

"Yes," said John resignedly, putting away his tickets, "a good many of 'em do that—always looking out for some offence no matter how hard you try."

"And the way the women get off the car is a caution, ain't it?" continued the man. "See that old lady, clutching the rear pole and letting her self down backwards. Looks like a monkey, don't she? When I got my place on the road one of the first things I did was to teach my wife how to get off a car. She didn't want to practice before folks, so she tried it with an old chair and the clothes horse at home. It took time, but she learned it, and now folks know her as the woman who gets off a car the right way. Pretty good, ain't it?"

"Yes," said John, and added, "my wife knows the right way, too."

"Married, are you? How long?"

"A year," said John briefly. He was not sorry when his companion bade him good by at the next corner.

Somehow his thought was running continually to Bessie. It was always inclined to do that, but now an aching tenderness grew in his heart. How sharply he had spoken, and what a young, inexperienced little wife she was, after all. He was glad when the dinner hour drew near, for now he would surely have a sight of her. She nearly always managed to bring the basket to the car herself, and though there was only time enough for a smile and a word, that would be enough. Bessie would understand.

A young girl with pretty hair and eyes like Bessie's, boarded the car. He shut her umbrella for her and put out a helping hand when the jolting motion threatened to upset her. He wished he could carry a description of her dress home to Bessie. He liked his wife to have pretty things and her fingers were wonderfully skillful. He was wondering what filmy sort of stuff was on the shoulders and collar and while he was trying to make up the girl looked at him with a coquettish smile. He turned away quickly and she tossed her head till her cheap little earring sent forth spurious sparkles in the sunlight.

His heart quickened its beating when the corner was reached where Bessie must be waiting with his dinner basket. Then came a shock of disappointment. It was a neighbor's child who stood there. The word he had planned to say that would convey so much meaning to Bessie and nothing special to the motorman and passengers died away on his lips. He said 'Thank you' to the little girl and that was all.

He was feeling exhausted from the heat, but somehow he did not want to eat and not till he was near the wharf did he open his basket. There was a little sore feeling still that Bessie had not brought it herself—that she could have cherished resentment so long. The sandwiches looked unusually dainty; Bessie had cut them into triangular pieces. He swallowed them hurriedly with big draughts of the cold coffee and gentle thoughts of the hands that had made them. Quite at the bottom of the basket was something round and soft, an apple tart, and beside it a scrap of folded paper. He glanced hastily around. The motorman was absorbed in his dinner, eating it in great hurried bites.

John opened the little sheet and read

Dear John,—I wanted to bring this to the car myself, but I've got to hurry down town. Mrs. Smith has just told me about some big bargains in collars and things down on F street and I'm going to hurry down before they're all gone. I don't want you to wear those old smarting things another day. I'll have to send your dinner by little Nellie Barker, but it will be just the same as if I brought it, won't it? You're so good and I was hateful this morning. John.

Your loving Bessie.

Two men boarded the car just as he finished. "Yes," one of them was saying "perfectly well when she left home and the heat completely prostrated her by the time she got to the avenue They hurried her into a drug store and it looked first as if she was going to rally. Pretty little woman—very."

John listened with strained attention. It could not be possible that it was Bessie, it was too unreasonable to imagine that, but somehow the apple tart was hard to swallow and his fingers clutched the pencilled note tightly.

"Husband's in our department," continued the man, and John breathed more freely. "He's just knocked off his feet by it. She didn't last more'n a minute after he got to her—queer how he happened to be just going by the drug store, wasn't it? There was not more than a minute for all they had to say to each other. Then she just shut her eyes up and never opened them again. Some of the crowd didn't have any more sense than to stand gaping around. I got away's quick as I could." He broke off rather abruptly, and whistled to a newsboy for the evening paper.

The yellow sun rays fell carelessly on the willows across the shore, and gave a fleeting beauty to the muddy Potomac river. The warm breeze blew a sickening, fishy odor toward the car John made one more determined effort on the apple tart, then pushed the remainder of it in the basket.

"Not much on cooking eh?" it was the friendly voice of a policeman at John's elbow—a neighbor of his on the little street that Bessie disliked. "My wife didn't hardly know how to boil the kettle when we were first married. I had to take hold and teach her, but she's a first-rate cook now."

The big jocular face and voice grated on John's mood. "My wife's a good cook, too," he said stiffy. Then he pulled the bell sharply and the car moved out.

It was a forlorn part of the city near the wharves. Slatternly looking women were leaning from the windows and half-clad children played or bickered with each other on the street in front. With a sinking of heart John thought of the two more trips that must be made before he could get to Bessie. A superstitious fear of some disaster in his absence seized upon him How strange that this man should have told his story just as he was reading Bessie's letter—his little Bessie struggling at the bargain counter in the very hottest part of the day. What if the heat had been too much for her? The morning's quarrel was so painfully distinct now—he seemed to remember every sharp phrase he had used.

A party of workmen boarded the car. They had dinner pails and tools in their hands and they dropped into their seats too tired to talk. A worn young mother rocked a sickly babe in her arms, and watched it with big, apprehensive eyes. A breeze with a little freshness in it blew from the part of the Mall through which the car passed and the mother held up her babe eagerly that its pinched face might get a little of the coolness. Now and then the child sent out a faint but piercing wail, and if one of the passengers looked up with sharp annoyance, it faded quickly after a look at the little face.

It was after dusk before he could leave the car and go to Bessie. She was watching for his coming in the doorway and drew him eagerly in. The home-coming! How sweet it was! John's arms were tight about her and the little head was crushed against his breast.

"I was a brute," J ohn began, and "O! O!" she cried indignantly, "when you know it was all my fault."

"You little story teller!" he said. Such a foolish interchange of words, yet they somehow seemed to disentangle all the snarls of the day.

"It's a dear little house," Bessie whispered, "I was hateful to talk so about it."

"We'll move into a better one just as soon as we can manage it," John said, pressing her closer.

On the small, rather narrow street the gas lamps burned feebly. Under one of them walked a big man with a jolly face. He was whistling and John and Bessie, listening, caught a strain of 'Home Sweet Home.' It was the jocular policeman hurrying to the wife who had not known how to 'boil the kettle' till he taught her.

ALMOST LOST.

But Saved Through a Letter from an old Acquaintance.

To the Editor of the Monitor:—

I feel it a duty to let the public know through your paper what a close call I had and how I escaped. I was engaged as brakesman on the C. P. R., and contracted rheumatism, which soon became chronic. I became unfitted for work, and finally was unable to walk, in which condition I was when a letter from a friend in Winnipeg told me of Dr. Clarke's wonderful Little Red Pills, and how they had cured several of his acquaintances. I resolved to try them and it was only after taking six bottles that I began to improve. I am now, I am pleased to say, as well as ever, and back at my old occupation. I believe I would have died had it not been for this marvellous medicine.—A. F. Wood C. P. R., Montreal.

Thos. F. Gallwan, Marbank, Ont., says: Your pills are giving good results. My case is one of exzema of 17 years standing.

F. H. Yaets, Marlbank, Ont., says: I have had stomach trouble for over two years, and tried different remedies. Three boxes of Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills did me more good than anything I ever tried.

Peter D. McFadyen, Riverdale, P. E. I., writes: I have used your pills for stomach trouble and found them a wonder. Your catarrh cure is also a perfect cure.

Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills are a certain cure for rheumatism, asthma, paralysis, eczema, coughs, backache, indigestion, stomach and liver troubles, female complaints, even when the diseases have been standing for many years. Price 50 cents per box. For sale everywhere. The Canada Chemical Company, Peterboro, Ont., will forfeit $10 for any case that these pills do not help.

Dr. Clarke's Sure Cure for Catarrh, and Dr. Clarke's Sure Cure for Eczema, same price, $10 will be paid for any case they will not cure.

People with Bad Breath.

Generally suffer from Catarrh and should use Catarrhozone Inhaler four times daily and be cured. The pleasant scented catarrhozone vapor spreads through every air passage of the breathing organs, and reaches the very root of the disease at once; it kills the germs, purifies and cleanses the mucous surfaces and eradicates every vestige of catarrh in a short time.

Dr. Hamilton's pills stimulate the liver.

RHODES' SCHOLARSHIPS.

Toronto, July 21—The strange omission of Cecil Rhodes to provide scholarships for the provinces of Canada other than Ontario and Quebec in his Oxford foundation was brought up in a letter from Lord Strathcona to the Minister of Education announcing that Ontario had a scholarship at its disposal. In his letter, made public today, he calls attention to the fact that the trustees of Mr. Rhodes' will are desirous of making regulations in regard to the matter by which the qualifications of candidates are to be ascertained. The trustees, it is, desire that the Minister of Education in each province give their opinions with regard generally to the election of qualifying students. Lord Strathcona calls attention to the following passage in the trustees' letter to him, which indicates a probability that the other provinces may be placed upon a footing with Ontario and Quebec: "I am aware that there are several provinces not mentioned in Mr. Rhodes' will but the trustees would like opinions in the case of all the provinces, as it is not improbable that in the future it may be possible to establish scholarships in, at all events, some of those provinces."

WHY CANADIANS COME.

The president of the Canadian Club in Boston writes to warn Canadians against leaving their own country to seek a living in the republic. It is to be supposed he did that very thing himself at one period of his existence, and if, as is probable, he has prospered since, it is just possible his view of what constituted an opportunity for an ambitious Canadian may not be quite the same as it was when he was younger. Things are not what they were 10 or 15 years ago, he says, and undoubtedly there have been many changes, even in that time. But there are still opportunities in the industrial world in the United States such as do not exist in Canada, and until there has been a levelling up, and may be even after that, there is likely to be more or less movement. There is not much use telling a Montreal machinist out of work that there is plenty of land in the northwest. He does not care whether there is much or little. He would not know what to do with it if it were just across the St. Lawrence. He wants work at the thing he knows how to do, and if he can't get work at home, he goes to the States.

SIR ROBERT BOND ON CONFEDERATION.

London, July 6—The Canada Club dinner tonight was attended by the colonial premiers now in London, and many other distinguished guests. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal presided. Premier Barton of Australia, in the course of an address made the first public reference to the plan for the confederation of Newfoundland and Canada mentioned in these despatches. He said he hoped that all obstacles in the way of Newfoundland joining the Dominion would be removed. Sir Robert Bond, prime minister of Newfoundland, replying, dwelt upon the great strategic value of Newfoundland which he said stood as a sentinel at the gateway to the internal waters of Canada. He traced the phenomenal recuperative powers of the island, and referred to its present prosperity declaring the question of confederation to be one of terms.

"If," said Sir Robert, "the terms are advantageous to the people of Newfoundland, I shall feel it my duty to lay the proposal before my people, and, if necessary, exert myself to bring the confederation about. We are not jealous of Canada."

SCHOOL BOYS AS STREET CLEANERS.

A school principal in Passaic, N. J., has organized his boy pupils into a street cleaning brigade. "He has so roused in them the spirit of civic pride," says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, "that they perform their volunteer work industriously, enthusiastically and thoroughly.

"The boys have in charge a section of the city consisting of eight blocks and they go about their territory every day gathering scraps of paper and rubbish which are strewn about and deposit them in convenient piles for the garbage wagon. It is said that after a trip by these youngsters the streets appear to have been cleaned as if by magic, which is not credible in view of the further statement that the first afternoon's work resulted in the collection of a ton of waste stuff that had been thrown about by careless citizens."

The Indians of the lower Yukon have discovered an immense petrified ship near the Arctic Circle. They are convinced that the ship is none other than Noah's Ark.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs:— While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. Minard's Liniment is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. CKE

Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8. 1898.

Many a business man has come to grief because he lacked a reserve of capital, of discipline, or of knowledge of his business. In good times, when anybody could sell goods, he was all right; but, when a panic came, and his notes were refused at the bank, he went down because he had no reserve of savings or of character.

Shrewd business men are always on the watch for emergencies, financial storms or panics; they know perfectly that it takes another kind of ship-timber to wrestle with the tempests than it requires in fine weather, when there is no strain or stress. It is the man who prepares for an emergency who keeps his sails trimmed, and his ship in order, that weathers the gale.

A pipeful of "Amber" Plug Smoking Tobacco will burn 75 minutes.
"Test it"
Save the tags, they are valuable.

Mr. Marconi, who is on board the Italian flagship 'Carlos Alberto' at Cronstadt, Russia, has cabled to his London office that he has received wireless signals from the Cornwall station, about 1,400 miles distant, partly overland. Complete messages were received as far as Kkagon, Denmark, about 850 miles from Cornwall.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Weekly Monitor,

ISSUED ON WEDNESDAY,

At Bridgetown, Annapolis Co, N. S.

M. K. PIPER, Proprietor and Publisher

Terms—$1.50 per year; allowed at $1.00 if paid strictly in advance.

Postage—Prepaid to any address in Canada or the United States.

Change of Address—When ordering change of address, both old and new addresses should be given. Notice should be sent one week before change is to take effect.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30TH, 1902.

—The permanency of the free trade principle in England's commercial policy is not the subject for such general assurance among the people as it was a few years ago. Now many of the authorities in matters political, prophesy a limitation to the time-honored "free trade as it is in England" and there are indications that the time is fast ripening for a change. The war tax was, of course, a measure for revenue only, but in its application to breadstuffs, an import duty has incidentally created a very fair measure of protection to the English farmer. It wasn't meant for protection but it appeared as a rather striking departure from free trade and when the revenue no longer requires the levy on this class of imports it will be interesting to note what disposition will be made of this particular legislation. Then, if not before, the purpose of the government will be declared to the settlement of a commercial policy for many years of the future. It is argued by those who advocate protection and a commercial zollverein between the British dominions, that when the war tax is no longer needed the import duty will be stricken off in so far as it applies to imports from the colonies, but will be maintained on distinctly foreign imports. This will be a preferential free trade, and while the Englishman at home will have no advantage of protection, his colonial brother will have secured a most practical recognition and a trading advantage that cannot but enormously increase his sales in the world's greatest market. The present trifling duty was haps but instituted for the purpose of gradually weaning the Englishman from the conditions that have come to be considered as a part and parcel of the national greatness. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the retiring chancellor of the exchequer, is responsible for the new grain duty and yet England does not hold a more out and out free trader. His resignation is, perhaps, traceable to this departure from these economic and financial principles which have been the foundation stones of England's great commercial policy for many years. It is known that there has been a strong disposition among his party associates to favor the colonies by discriminating against those foreign countries which use the free market of England, but deny English products a free entry. The Colonial Secretary has pronounced in favor of an inter-empire commercial union and perhaps the British government holds no more influential personage than this friend of the colonies. If to Englishmen free trade has meant cheaper living because of the privilege of buying under the sharpest competition, the exclusion of foreigners need not appreciably lessen the purchasing power of their money since the colonies from the four corners of the world will bring enough of the competitive spirit with their wares to keep the market in its normal state. A commercial union with the colonies will still maintain in the mother country enough of the free trade leaven to keep the old policy to the front in spite of the list of exceptions. The signs point to a new departure and the events of the past year or so have proven the metal of the colonies in such a way that it seems as if some special recognition of their sacrifices might be made even to the extent of re-arranging a trading policy to their advantage. Without being forced to change her policy because it has proven inexpedient to continue it in conflict with the protectionist practices of the other nations there is nevertheless an excellent excuse for so doing now and the change promises no disaster to general trade. On the contrary it is argued that the degree of protection proposed will greatly advantage English manufacturers and farmers without materially increasing the cost of living to the people. The opportunity invites the change and no rude shock to the trade of the country need result from so gradual an adoption of protection.

—Eleven weeks of the Pennsylvania coal strike has shortened the supply of anthracite coal to such an extent that it is reckoned that if the mines were to resume operations at once, it would be impossible to get within twenty million tons of an average winter's supply marketed in time for the season's requirements. A hard coal famine is in sight and while it may not be felt in the cities, beyond the increase in price of the necessity, there will be many suburban points where it will be impossible to secure a supply. In our own province it would not be anything if even our limited requirements are unsatisfied. Fortunately we have an abundance of soft coal and hard wood to fall back on, so the inconvenience of the shortage is about all that need worry us. We have become so used to paying an annual increase for our fuel that that feature is expected. Up to this time it is estimated that the strike has cost fifty-five millions of dollars and there is every prospect for its continuation. When it is settled the miners will probably receive more pay and the people will more than make up the increase by paying an enhanced price for coal. The miners will claim a victory, and rightly so; the mine owners will increase their earnings largely, will be paid handsomely for every concession they make; the people will pay the expense of the strike and assume expenses for the future that if fairly presented would frighten them. The history of coal strikes will be repeated in this one, depend upon it.

—The commission having in charge the Nova Scotia exhibition, have determined that this year there shall be no lack of attractions from the first day till the last; the full program will be put on on Wednesday Sept 10 and will be continued till the close of the exhibition on Thursday the 18th. It has been a weak point of former exhibitions that the first and last days are lacking in interest. However, the public can depend on it that this will be remedied at the coming show at Halifax. Everything will be in readiness the first day, all departments will be complete and running with the full specialty program and attractive horse races.

FRANK SABEANS, THE OUTLAW, CAPTURED.

Bridgetown was agog with excitement last Thursday afternoon when it became known that Frank Sabeans, the notorious outlaw, was in town, having arrived by the afternoon train from the west. The news flew quickly from lip to lip, and the statement was invariably met with incredulity. That a criminal and fugitive from justice should deliberately and boldly face the public of a community where his history and career are fully known and his name is a familiar by-word, seemed too great an absurdity to be credited, but such proved to be the fact. Sabeans was a passenger from Boston to Waterville, according to the ticket in his possession, but, being under the influence of liquor was unconscious of his danger in appearing openly in Bridgetown, and when the train stopped at this station, following a sudden impulse he left the train here, in spite of the protestation of his companion. He accosted one or two people whom he met informing them that he was Frank Sabeans, but was unknown to anyone with whom he talked

FRANK SABEANS.
(From photo taken the day following his arrest.)

until he went to the home of Norman Chute. Mrs. Chute at once recognized him, Mr. Chute, as constable, having had him in charge at his home while undergoing trial here years ago. He asked Mrs. Chute if she remembered him and she said she did. "Well, Mrs. Chute," he said, "I came to see you because you were good to me once, and I wanted to thank you. But don't you give me away," he continued, "God help you if you do." He then became very talkative and quite boisterous and Mrs. Chute, thoroughly alarmed, summoned her husband, who succeeded in getting him out of the house whereupon Mrs. Chute promptly telephoned policeman Anderson. In less than five minutes Mr. Anderson met Sabeans at Randolph's Corner, and walking up to him placed his hand on Sabeans' shoulder to arrest him. Sabeans immediately aimed a blow at him, which Anderson warded off, and though he had no weapon but his fists, he dealt Sabeans a couple of blows which completely subdued him, giving him a pair of black eyes. He then proceeded to handcuff his prisoner and without delay Sabeans was placed in the lockup, where he was

CHIEF OF POLICE ANDERSON.

guarded until morning. In the meantime the Sheriff and Miles McMillan, jailor at Annapolis, were sent for to be present at his trial, Sabeans having escaped from Annapolis jail the last time he had been placed in custody. Many citizens who had known him as a boy or in later years, visited him in the lock-up and conversed with him, but he refused to admit his identity. Mayor Shafner visited him the following morning and found him quite talkative. The interview is reported as follows:— Referring to his escapade in the province two years ago, Sabeans said Wright was a good man and had lots of pluck, but was too fat and short winded, and after giving him a punch or two he saw he had done him up. Wright had three men with him and Sabeans had one. Sabeans said after Wright gave up trying to get him he said: "Well, we will take the other fellow," but I said "No, you can't take me and you wont take my chum. and I just pulled out my revolver and told them I would shoot the first man that moved towards my chum. The three fellows with Wright were no good at all; I could beat a hundred of them alone." Sabeans said he had often had a pair of these on before, referring to his handcuffs, "but I never had a pair of these before," referring to his two black eyes. He professes a great contempt for the nerve of most of the officers who have ever attempted to arrest him and he says that he did not know that "Uncle Dudley" as he calls Policeman Anderson, was here or he would not have got off the train. He says he has been able to bluff most everyone who has cornered him, but "Uncle Dudley" was too smart and spunky for him. Referring to his escape from the jail at Annapolis, he says it was the closest squeeze he ever had. When told that his father was dead, he said he knew it and he hoped he had gone to hell, for that place was none too good for a man who brought up a son the way his father had brought him up. He said he expected the authorities would bring at least five thousand charges against him for he has seen the papers right along for the last five years, and while he was in Boston the provincial papers were reporting that every theft which took place was committed by him.

Friday morning he was arraigned before Stipendiary J. L. Cox on charge of breaking jail and escaping from custody on the twenty-ninth of September 1893. He was then awaiting trial for burglaries in various parts of the county, but made his escape by filing the iron bars protecting the window of his cell. A large reward was offered by the government for his capture, but he had effectually evaded every such attempt and finally disappeared. Four years ago his presence in the valley became known by a series of depredations and he was reported as being seen in various localities. Warrants were sworn out for his arrest and Constable Wright in July 1899 went to arrest him on the Cherryfield Road in Lunenburg county, and the officer and Sabeans had a desperate encounter. Wright was much the smaller man of the two and the desperado plunged the muzzle of a revolver through Wright's cheek and then made his escape. He went to Boston and has remained away ever since. Rewards were offered for his capture, the Acadia Pulp Co. offering $50 and the Municipality of Lunenburg a similar sum.

There was a large attendance in court on Friday morning. Jailer McMillan was the only witness called and after hearing his evidence Justice Cox committed the prisoner to jail for trial in the Supreme Court. The demeanor of the prisoner in the Court was one of complete indifference; although he answered questions in a respectful manner, he declined to defend himself or to make any admission in regard to his identity.

The criminal career of Sabeans, who was a native of Port Lorne, commenced in his boyhood when he accompanied the elder Sabeans, a notorious thief, in his trips by schooner along the shore or up the river, committing petty thefts and burglaries. Schooled to crime through his boyhood, it is small wonder that manhood found him a confirmed thief and a desperado. His name has been a terror for years in every community in the county. and so powerful was his build and bold and crafty his character that even representatives of the authority of law have been intimidated by him.

Bridgetown is fortunate in having at the present time a policeman whose powerful form and burly strength are equalled by his courage and determination, otherwise Sabeans would be still at large in the province and if not actively pursuing his career in crime, at least, by the knowledge of his presence, causing a sense on insecurity in many a community. The reward, some years ago offered by the government, of $500, as well as those already referred to, is justly due Policeman Anderson. Sabeans states that he has spent the past three years working in a foundry at Jamaica Plains, near Boston, and and given up his former nefarious practices. Whether this be true or not he will probably have to suffer the just penalty of his former misdeeds.

Local and Special News.

—There will probably be no public holiday in Canada on Coronation Day.

—No one complained of being chilly yesterday. It was the hottest day of the season.

—Rev. E. E. Daley will return from his vacation this week and will take his usual appointments on Sunday.

—Rev. Dr. Jost will conduct service in the Methodist church at Dalhousie next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

—Mr. Frank Dodge of Middleton, son of Mrs. S. H. Dodge, died last Wednesday in Boston while undergoing an operation for appendicitis.

—The Kings County Board of Trade is making arrangements for a picnic at Aylesford, August 22nd. Several prominent speakers will be present.

—As I have rented my store I will sell all my dry goods, boots and shoes and rubbers below cost for ten days only. E. S. Piggott. 1i

—Mr. N. R. Neily has rented the store of Mr. E. S. Piggott and will use the same as a sample room in connection with St. James' Hotel.

—The last match of the Bisley team was shot on Saturday at Bisley camp England, and the McKinnon cup won by the Canadian team who led all others.

—A chime of bells, equal in size and tone to any in Canada, have been ordered for St. John's Church, Lunenburg, by C. E. Kaulbach, M. P., of that town.

—The preparatory department of the schools here is again without a teacher, as Miss Bishop who was engaged for the position, has withdrawn from the appointment.

—Lord Haliburton and his three surviving sisters have presented Christ church, Windsor, with a handsome window in memory of their father, the well known "Sam Slick."

—The store occupied by Mr. J. E. Lloyd has been moved into position on Queen street and this morning workmen are at work preparing to lay the foundation of the corner brick block.

—A new floating dock for the Bermudas left England a few weeks ago and will reach its destination in a day or so. It is the largest floating dock in the world and cost $1,000,000.

—It is announced that an important convention of the maritime premiers will be held in Quebec in September when a very important amendment to the British North America Act will be discussed.

—Capt. N. V. Munro has retired from sea life and will probably reside here permanently in future. The ship Kambria, so long commanded by him, has been at Kingsport for several weeks and will sail for Buenos Ayres commanded by Capt. Mahoney.

—The ladies of St. Mary's congregation, Belleisle, purpose holding an ice-cream social in Belleisle hall to-morrow (Thursday) evening. Proceeds to augment the church renovation fund. If Thursday be stormy the social will be held on Friday evening.

—Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Beckwith arrived in town last Friday to spend a portion of their honeymoon with Dr. Beckwith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Beckwith. A reception was given on Saturday evening in honor of the bride, who made many friends here during her visit in Bridgetown last year. The Monitor extends best wishes.

—Olive Branch Division has elected its officers for the present quarter as follows: H. M. Chute, W. P.; Mrs. W. A. Craig, W. A.; F. V. Young, R. S.; Bessie Forsyth A. R. S.; Mrs. H. M. Chute, F. S.; Dr. M. E. Armstrong, Treas.; E. Dodge, Chap.; Mary Craig, Con.; Nettie Bishop, A. Con.; Ernest Foster, I. S.; M. D. Dodge, O. S.; Dr. Jost, P. W. P. Six new members were initiated last Monday nights.

—Inspector A. G. Ruggles of Cornell University has concluded his tour of the province and reports no San Jose scale either on newly imported nursery stock or in orchards. He makes the suggestion that the climate in this province is not favorable to its development. He speaks of the bud moth and the Buffalo tree-hopper as our most serious pests and for the destruction of both urges persistent spraying.

—The Clarence Shafner sailed on Monday from Tupperville where a quantity of milling apparatus and the household effects of Mr. H. A. Calder have been loaded for Labrador. For several years the firm of W. R. Calder & Son have held lumbering interests in Labrador and Mr. Hugh Calder has spent a part of every year there. The opportunities for reaping a rich harvest in lumbering has appealed so strongly to the firm that Mr. Calder is removing there with his family for a period of several years and will join the Clarence Shafner at Halifax and, with Mrs. Calder and children, complete the trip by sailing vessel.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Monitor,

Please allow us through your columns to acknowledge the kindness of friends of Middleton and Mt. Hanley who remembered us with a very beautiful and valuable gift of silverware on the occasion of our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. We assure you, dear friends, of our great appreciation of this, another act in the long list of your kindnesses toward us, and our prayer will ever be that all the good blessings of a kind Providence may be yours in full measure.

Gratefully yours,
MR. AND MRS. E. E. LOCKE
Springfield, July 28, 1902.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. H. W. Cann is visiting friends in Yarmouth.

Mrs. O. T. Daniels spent Sunday with friends in Digby.

Mrs. Agnes Murdoch left on Saturday for Montreal.

Mrs. J. N. Rice is spending a few weeks in Yarmouth.

Detective Harry Wright of Halifax was in town on Friday.

Mrs. S. Rogers of Halifax is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Reed.

Miss Crowe of Annapolis is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. A. Crowe.

Mrs. James Jordan of Boston is visiting at the home of W. A. Kinney.

Mrs. M. E. Armstrong and Master Harry leave today for a trip to Freeport and Yarmouth.

Mr. Herbert Hicks is away on a business trip for a few days and expects to do a large business in the firm's special lines.

Masters Forest Ladd and Malcolm Davis of Yarmouth have been guests of Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong for several days.

Miss Alice Evans has returned home after spending a month in Kings Co., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. C. M. Charlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berry of Clementsport spent Sunday with Mrs. Berry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chute of Clarence.

Mrs. Whitney of New York, Mrs. Hall of South Boston, Mr. and the Misses Charlton of Williamston, spent Sunday with Mrs. Stanley Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rockwell and Miss Winnie Belcher of Kentville, and Miss Miller of Dartmouth, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fowler over Sunday.

Mrs. J. P. Lawrence and son Leslie, and Miss Agnes Chute of West Somerville, accompanied by Miss Agnes Birmingham of South Boston, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Chute of Clarence.

NEVER FAILS.

Georgetown, P. E. I., Jan. 19, 1901.
I have to say that I am very much pleased with Dearborn's Perfect Baking Powder, and can recommend it to anyone using Baking Powder as a sure and never failing article.
Yours truly,
FRED E. GASTE.
Steward S.S. Electra

GRASS! GRASS!

The subscriber offers for sale the grass growing on the Ruffee marsh, so called, in Bridgetown.
E. RUGGLES.

LOST

A plaid golf cape, on Granville or Queen St. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the MONITOR Office or at the home of MRS. M. K. PIPER.
Bridgetown, July 29, 1902.

HOUSE TO LET.

The cottage containing eight rooms, next to Court House. Apply to subscriber,
M. K. PIPER.
Bridgetown, July 29th 1902.

REGULAR PRICES

—OF—

Men's Serge Suits $2.50
Boys' Suits $2.00.
Pants for Men 75c
Boys' Pants 25c
Underwear 20c
Men's Boots $1.00
3 pairs Cotton Hose for 25c

Compare prices and quality of goods before you buy.

A. D. BROWN.

MEN WANTED

To secure orders for my guaranteed nursery stock and to solicit consignments of apples for the reliable firm of Edward Jacobs & Son, London and Hamburg. I am prepared to deal liberally with good energetic men. Up to Aug. 2nd, address Kentville N. S.; after that Toronto, Ont.
4i E. P. BLACKFORD.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

TENDERS FOR AN ENGINE HOUSE, ETC., AT ST. JOHN, N. B.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Engine House at St. John," will be received until MONDAY, 18TH AUGUST, 1902, for the above work.

Plans and Specifications may be seen after the 28th instant at the office of the Terminal Agent at St. John, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the Specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B. 23rd July, 1902. 3i

Sheriff's Sale!

1901. A. No. 876.

In the Supreme Court,

BETWEEN: OLIVER S. MILLER, Plaintiff,
—AND—
HENRY R. SHAW, an absent or absconding debtor, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of Annapolis County or his deputy, in front of the Grand Central Hotel, in Bridgetown in the said County of Annapolis,

On Monday the 1st day of September A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,

All the estate, right, title and interest of the above named defendant Henry R. Shaw and all persons claiming or entitled by from or under him or any of them, in and to at the time of the recording of the judgment herein or at any time since, and all persons claiming or entitled by from or under him or them, of on to or upon or out of the following lots of land and premises situate lying and being in Bridgetown in the County of Annapolis, and bounded and described as follows:

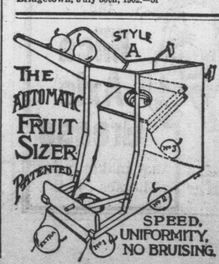
On the south by the main Granville highway, on the east by lands of Nettie M. Curry, on the north by lands of William Chipman, and on the west by lands of the Baptist parsonage, being two hundred and sixty-five feet in length and sixty-five feet in width.

Also a certain other lot, piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in Bridgetown aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at Rectory street on the east side thereof and at the north-west corner of lands of Charles Ruffee, John Hill and the Bridgetown cemetery; thence turning and running northerly along lands of William Chipman; thence running westerly along lands willed by the late George Ruffee to Oliver Ruffee; thence running southerly along said Rectory street to the place of beginning, containing by estimation one acre.

The same having been levied under and by virtue of an execution issued upon a judgment recovered against the defendant in the above cause and duly recorded in the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Annapolis for more than one year.

EDWIN GATES,
Sheriff.

OLIVER S. MILLER, Solicitor in person.
Bridgetown, July 30th, 1902.—5i



Enables the Fruit Grower to conform easily to THE FRUIT MARKS ACT. It does its work automatically, better than any expert. Saves time, trouble and expense. So economical that it will PAY for itself in a week. Send Stamp at once for circular and prices to

H. F. WORRALL, Halifax, N.S.
W. M. BLACK, Wolfville, N.S.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of Ambrose Bent, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within one year from the date thereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

EDMUND BENT,
EDWIN K. LEONARD,
FREDRICK W. BISHOP,
Executors'.
Bridgetown, June 16th, 1902. 2m

H. PINEO, Optician

KINGSTON STATION (Valley House), Wednesday, July 9th, 11 to 4.
MIDDLETON, (Outlook Office), Thursday, July 10th, all day.
LAWRENCETOWN, (Elm House), Wednesday, July 16 b. till 5 p. m.
BRIDGETOWN, (Shafner Building), Thursday and Friday, 17th and 18th.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

OUR

CLEARANCE SALE

Commences on SATURDAY, JULY 19th.

We will hold a Slaughter Sale for 90 days on all our Summer Goods.

Men's Serge Suits, never sold less than $8.50; Our Slaughter price $5.00.
Boys' Suits, never sold for less than $3.50; Our Slaughter price $2.75.
Boys' Suits, never sold for less than $6.00; Our Slaughter price $3.75.

Come and see a big stock of Pants going at 90c.
Boys' Pants from 30c up, never sold less than 50c.
Underwear going from 15c up.
Men's Shoes $1.15, never sold for less than $1.50.
Children's Shoes from 60c up.
Men's Fine Regatta Shirts from 40c up.
22 yds. Factory Cotton for only $1.00.
Japanese Matting from 13c up.

Come and secure your first choice. Our sale opens Saturday, 19th July. Remember the place and look for the big sign.

JACOBSON & COHEN BROS.'
QUEEN STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

THE

Restaurant Question ... AND ... Answer.

Where is the place to get good fare,
Where you'll get used nearly square,
And all their goodies are so rare,
And with you the profit they'll share?
At Kendall's Restaurant and Bakery

A lunch or meal at a small price,
And they'll get it ready in a trice,
And the general verdict is 'that's nice?'
With delicious cream and drinks on ice,
At Kendall's Restaurant and Bakery

Where is the place they make such bread?
The best in town, so I've heard said,
'Bout fried cakes and cookies no doubt you've read,
Now all these you can put in your head,
At Kendall's Restaurant and Bakery

Court St., Bridgetown.

QUEEN STREET,
GRANVILLE STREET.

July 1, 1902

I have still on hand a large lot of

Boys' Boots,
Men's Boots,
Misses' Boots

now in stock which

Must be sold this Month.

All marked down in plain figures and at very low prices.

No Reasonable Offers Refused.

Call and see for yourself.

GEO. S. DAVIES,
For the Estate of
ROBERT RANDOLPH.

CARPET OILCLOTHS AND CURTAINS!

We have a new and very extensive range of Carpets in Jutes, Unions, All-Wools, Tapestry and Brussels.

Floor Oilcloths and Linoleums from 1 yd. to 4 yds. wide.

Also a large stock of Lace Curtains, Floor Rugs, etc.

NEW WHITEWEAR!

An inspection of our New Whitewear will convince that it is the best ever shown here in VALUE, STYLE and FINISH.

WE ARE OPENING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

J. W. BECKWITH.

We have what we Advertise!

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE!

On account of the continued cold weather we find ourselves overstocked in some lines, and rather than carry these goods over till another season we offer them at

A Big Sacrifice for Cash.

BOYS' SUMMER SUITS.!
All sizes from 4 to 15 years, **98c up**

MEN'S AND BOYS' STRAW HATS at 1-4 off.

LADIES' SAILOR AND WALKING HATS.

Former price:	25c	40c	65c	80c	90c	$1.15	$1.35	$1.65
Sale price:	20c	25c	45c	55c	60c	80c	90c	1.15

LADIES' WRAPPERS.

Former prices:	$1.00	$1.35	$1.50	$1.75	$2 00
Sale prices:	80c	1 00	1.15	1.25	1 50

LADIES SHIRT WAISTS.

Former prices:	50c	75c	$1 25	$1.50	$2 00	$2.85
Sale prices:	35c	50c	90c	1.00	1.50	1 60

DRESS MUSLINS.

Former prices:	8c	12c	16c
Sale prices:	6c	9c	12c

STRAW MATTINGS.

Former prices:	13c	28c	30c
Sale prices:	10c	20c	21c

JOHN LOCKETT & SON

BRIDGETOWN ..... BOOT & SHOE STORE

This is the time of year you want To wear your White Canvass Shoes

We have got a good stock of these on hand, and now is the time to buy before the sizes are all gone. Also we have in stock a fresh lot of

"W. O." for cleaning your old White Shoes to make them look as good as new.

Men's White Canvas Bals, all sizes.

Also a very nice line of Men's Coolie Canvass Bals. Just the boot for hot weather. Call and see them.

Murdoch's Block, Granville Street. **E. A. COCHRAN**

THE STOVE THAT DOESN'T MAKE A GOOD FIRE WITH

PORT HOOD COAL

IS A PRETTY POOR STOVE INDEED. FOR COOKING STOVES and GRATES **PORT HOOD** IS UNEQUALLED...

B. B.

GENUINE

White Lead!

$7.60 per 100 lbs.

Acknowledged by everyone to be the BEST WHITE LEAD on the market. It costs a little more, but it pays to buy it.

ALSO WE HAVE

Liquid House Paint

mixed with above Lead, at $1 50 per gallon. We warrant this paint to have better covering qualities than any other Paint.

R. SHIPLEY.

VERANDAH ... CHAIRS ... and Rockers.

We have two lots Verandah Chairs that we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

LOT No. 1.—25 Chairs, $1.15, for 95c

LOT No. 2.—25 Chairs, $1.00, for 75c

Also Easy Chairs and Rockers in Split and Reed Bottom. Just the thing for warm summer nights.

REED BROS.

Why? THE St. JOHN Business COLLEGE

Because St. John's cool summers, our elevated position open to the sea breezes, our airy rooms with 21 feet ceilings and perfect system of ventilation, we do not know what hot weather is. There is therefore no better time than just now for taking either of our courses of study.

No Vacations. Students can enter at any time. Send for catalogue.

S. KERR & SON
Oddfellows' Hall.

LAWRENCETOWN.

Services Sunday, August 3rd: Baptist 11 a. m., Rev. Archibald; Episcopal 3 p. m., Rev. Amor; Methodist 7.30 p. m., Rev. Gaetz.

Rev. and Mrs. Teasdale, who were located here over twenty years ago have been visiting here the past two weeks; the reverend gentleman preached an eloquent sermon last Sunday in the Methodist church.

Mrs. W. E. Palfrey and sons Frank and Carder leave tomorrow for Truro for a few weeks' visit.

At the present writing R. B. Durling is very ill and but little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Miss Payson of Halifax is the guest of Mrs. Feltus.

Most of the farmers here will finish haying this week. Large crops are reported.

We are to have another large and improved reservoir. This is being built for fire protection.

An ice cream social was held on the lawn of E. C. Schaffner last evening; proceeds for Mission Band.

Dr. Hall is at St. Stephen N. B., attending the Summer School of Science.

People coming in town should bear in mind that when crossing the river bridge they should go slowly as repairs are being made underneath and it is dangerous to cross over quickly.

Miss M. Philp is the guest of P. H. Saunders.

Miss Maggie Gaetz arrived home last week accompanied by her cousin, Miss Gaetz, of Boston.

J. A. Brown has charge of the building of the new school house at Bridgetown.

Mr. John North of Middleton has been engaged as principal for our school for the coming year. We believe that our trustees have secured a good teacher, and as we are to retain Misses Durling and Newcomb, the parents can rest assured of good schools in the ensuing term.

Mrs. Croscup of Bear River is the guest of T. G. Bishop.

Several picnics are being talked of, to be held soon. We understand that the Divisions S. of T., of the county are to hold a mammoth picnic here son. They could not get a better spot.

BELLEISLE.

Mrs. S. E. Reed and son Gerald, of Roxbury, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Neily last week.

Mrs. Sylvester Bent who was visiting friends at Somerset, King's county, returned home last week.

Mr. Harry L. Bustin of Melvern Square made a flying visit to his old home last week.

Misses Bessie and Alice Kent of Bentville are visiting relatives here.

Miss Grace Woodward has gone to visit her sister, Mrs. Aubrey Foster at Natick, Mass.

Mrs. Paine and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Baker of Halifax, are guests of Mrs. Bauld.

Miss Annie Hazlewood of Somerset, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Geo. R. Gesner.

Miss Rhoda Gesner, who has been visiting relatives at St. John, N. B., returned home last week.

Miss Carrie Hutchinson of Newton, Mass., and Mr. William Hutchinson of Boston, are visiting their mother, Mrs. James Hutchinson, at Centre Granville.

Mr. Ernest Hutchinson of Boston is the guest of Major and Mrs. David Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Rumsey of Paradise were guests a few days of last week of Mrs. J. E. Hutchinson at Centre Granville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doucham of Manchester, N. H., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Parker.

PORT LORNE.

Rev. H. R. Hatch of Wolfville occupied the pulpit on Sunday last, our pastor being at Wolfville. The solo rendered by Mrs. Hatch was very much appreciated.

Mrs. Wm. Durling of New Germany is visiting her sister, Mrs. Stephen Foster.

Mrs. Phineas Banks and little granddaughter Abbie are visiting friends in the United States.

Services for Sunday August 3rd: at Port Lorne 10.30; St. Croix 2.30 and Hampton in the evening.

Mrs. K. Anthony and son of Berwick have been guests of relatives here recently.

Mr. John Phinney returned to Lynn on Monday last.

William Green has purchased the house and lot formerly occupied by Mrs. Wm. Phinney.

Miss Beatrice Elliott goes to Halifax today and will spend a week there.

Mrs. Gilbert Rhodes of Wollaston, Mass., and son Everett are visiting friends here.

CENTRAL CLARENCE.

Mr. Edwin Whitman came home from Boston last week.

Mrs. James Monk of New York spent several days last week with her cousin. Mrs. C. S. Balcom. She was accompanied by Miss McCurdy of the same place.

Miss Susie A. Leonard goes to Falmouth this year to teach school.

Mr. Wm. Zwicker of New Germany was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Balcom for a couple of days recently.

Mrs. A. V. Dimock and baby, of Winthrop, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crisp.

Mr. C. S. Balcom and son were in Bear River last week for a few days.

Mr. Aubrey Durland of Paradise has been engaged to take charge of the school here.

Mr. T. E. Smith is at present engaged in beautifying his residence by the use of the paint brush.

ROUND HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ainsworth have returned to their home at New Britain, Conn.

Miss E. J. Whitman is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. V. Shaw, at Clementsport.

Mr. Chas. FitzRandolph of New York is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. E. Q. Tupper.

Miss Alice Tupper is visiting friends at Centreville, Digby county.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Purdy and daughter Helena are visiting friends at Clementsport, Bear River and Smith's Cove.

The apple crop in this locality will be very light, while the hay crop is up to the average.

HAMPTON.

The schr. Fleetwing is again in port loading lumber for Mr. Brooks.

Mr. Jacob Farnsworth of Lynn is spending a few weeks with his friends here.

Mr. Herbert Reynolds of Lynn and wife, and sister Emma, are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Foster.

Mr. Elias Messenger and wife are home from Massachusetts.

Mrs. H. M. Foster of Bridgetown is visiting here.

We notice a number of strangers in the village staying with friends and enjoying the cool sea breeze.

CENTREVILLE.

Miss Edith Brooks has returned from East Ferry where she has been teaching for the past year.

Miss Eva Piggott is visiting friends in Digby.

Miss Gertrude Brooks and sisters are visiting friends at Bear River.

Mrs. George Lawson, accompanied by her sister, Miss Emma Messenger, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Deep Brook.

Mrs. Major Messenger is ill with a severe attack of tonsilitis.

Miss Julia Corbitt and sister Bertha are visiting their grandparents at Lawrencetown.

THE CROP REPORT.

The following report has been issued by Mr. B. W. Chipman, Secretary for Agriculture:

"The blank forms for crop reports sent out from the office of agriculture this season were made returnable not later than the fourth of July. These are sent out chiefly to officers of agricultural societies and as there are now a great many more of these societies than existed a few years ago, there is consequently a largely increased number of returns to be examined before an estimate can be made of the probabilities of the season. Reports come from a wider area than heretofore and a more comprehensive outlook is possible.

Although the season opened unusually early, the frost being out of the ground and the land in a condition to work early in April, warm weather did not set in till very late. Although seeding was done early, growth was slow and backward and continued so until the end of June. According to returns sent in covering the whole province, the upland hay crop will average 88, dyke land 89, interval 90, potatoes and roots 90, oats and other grains 91, corn for ensilage 72. These are the indications given up to July 4th, but from late information received from various counties and from personal observations in portions of Annapolis, Kings, Hants, Colchester, Pictou, Antigonish and Guysboro counties, since the 10th of July I find that the growth has been remarkable, and although crops will be a little later than usual, I have hopes that hay and grains, also potatoes and roots will come up to the average all round.

From the reports with reference to fruit, I think that sent in from J. W. Bigelow, Wolfville, president of the Fruit Growers' Association, sizes up the situation as well as it can be done. It is as follows:

"Trees came well through the winter and fruit buds were developed early, giving abundant blossoms; but the cold winds of May and June prevented perfect pollenization and destroyed the pollen of many varieties, noticeably Gravensteins and Golden Russets. It is impossible to estimate with any certainty the apple crop in Nova Scotia until August 1st. Judging from present appearances we will have over 200,000 barrels for export—and under favorable conditions there may be 300,000. Fruit crop promises as follows:—Gravensteins 40 per cent 50; pears 100; strawberries 70. Yield of apples of different varieties may be as follows:— Gravensteins 40 cer cent; Kings 70; Golden Russets 10; Ribston 100; Baldwins 100; Nonpareil 20; other varieties 70."

HYMENEAL.

Crosby—Elliott.

The marriage of Dr. L. Marshall Crosby and Miss Lavinia Morton Elliott was solemnized at the residence of Rev. L. J. Tingley, brother-in-law of the bride, at Wilmot on the evening of the 23rd inst. The bride was handsomely attired in a white silk costume with veil and orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of brides' roses and carnations, while the groom was attired in the usual conventional evening dress. The popularity of the bride and groom was shown in the large number of presents received. The young couple left the next morning for a trip through the province, after which they will go to Boston, where Dr. Crosby will practice his profession as specialist in eye, ear and throat diseases. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby will be in Halifax a short time, the guest of Mrs. W. T. Jost, sister of the groom. Dr. Crosby is well and favorably known in Halifax, where he graduated at Dalhousie University and obtained his medical degree, after which he studied abroad for a year in the hospitals of London, Berlin and Vienna.

Goldsmith—Dargie.

A very pleasant gathering took place on Wednesday evening last at the residence of Mr. Norman Dargie, Carleton's Corner, when his daughter, Annie Eleanor, was married to W. Gordon Goldsmith, formerly of Annapolis. A large number of relatives were present. Owing to the rain of the afternoon the proposal to marry the happy couple under the arch in front was abandoned for the drawing room, gay with profusions of lovely flowers. At eight o'clock the Rev. H. How, B.A., duly vested, entered the room, soon to be followed by the groom, whose brother Oliver acted as best man. The blushing bride, in the traditional veil, carrying a handsome bouquet, looked beautiful in white cashmere and satin. She was accompanied by her sister Grace as flower girl. Mr. Dargie gave away the bride. A sumptuous lunch was then served, the tables groaning under the weight of creature comforts. Many useful and valuable presents testified to the regard with which the bride was esteemed.

MARGARETVILLE.

Capt. Milton Munro has been making some changes in the interior of his house, beside giving the outside a coat of paint. He now has one of the prettiest cottages in the village.

The large picnic from Port Greville is expected here today in the little steamer.

Mrs. Fletcher Ray and her little girl are here from Lynn and will remain during the summer.

Haying is now in full swing and a good crop is reported.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Evans (nee Roach) took place last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Parry, assisted by Rev. Mr. Phillips officiated.

Mrs. Walsh has returned to her home in Boston after caring for her sister-in-law during her illness.

Mr. William Sanford and Miss Ada Tufts, a classmate of Miss Jessie Nixon, were guests of Mrs. J. I. Nixon over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spinney and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Gates and children of Linda Vista, visited here last week.

SPRINGFIELD.

Miss Daisy Webb of New Canada is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ernest Freeman.

Mrs. (Rev.) E. E. Locke leaves for the United States on Wednesday. She intends visiting her brother, Mr. Cecil Bagnall at Turner's Falls.

We are glad to report Mrs. Simeon Lohnes recovering from a severe attack of quinsy.

Fernando Grinm is spending a short vacation, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Freeman, Middleton.

Mr. Chas. Bailey of Lunenburg spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Crouse.

Mr. Otterson of Middleton was in town on the 28th and 29th.

Mrs. Stanley Morrison and baby Neil leave for home today. They are accompanied by Miss Laura Morrison who will spend a short vacation visiting friends in Middleton and Paradise.

Mr. and Mrs. Guilford Darling are spending a few weeks at Chester.

MOUNT HANLEY.

Mrs. McMillen of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hayes.

Miss Edith L. Armstrong, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hallet Bent, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. W. P. Balsor and three children are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. John C. Balsor's.

Miss Hattie L. Brown of Port George visited Mrs. David Armstrong last Saturday.

Mr. S. W. Armstrong spent Sunday at Port Lorne.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richan of East Boston visited Mrs. Lemuel Elliott on Thursday.

Much sympathy is felt in this community for Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Balsor in the sad death of their son Byron.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

It is expected that President Roosevelt will be nominated in 1904 by acclamation.

Lieut-Col. Sam Hughes, M. P. has retired from the command of the 45th regiment.

Lord Salisbury has been gazetted a Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order in recognition of his long, faithful and valuable services.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company has purchased the magnetic ore deposits discovered last year at Whycocomagh, C. B. The price paid was $100,000.

Gen. Booth has just acquired 30,000 acres in Western Australia, where he will establish a great Salvation Army agricultural and industrial colony to be populated from the slums of London.

Dr. E. H. Horsey, M. P. for North Gray, Ontario, was accidentally killed last week by the bursting of a fly wheel at the Sun Portland Cement Co works, of which he was promoter and principal stock holder.

John Willis Baer, secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor has tendered his resignation to take effect on October 1, and has accepted a position as assistant secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions.

It is extremely improbable that Osborne House, Isle of Wight, will be used again as a royal residence, owing to the expense of keeping it up, and the distance from London. It will probably be turned into a sanitorium.

In Ontario there is general depression among the farmers owing to the apparently never-ending fall of rain. Between Toronto and Simcoe and in several other sections the hay crop is rotting in the fields, the farmers being unable to gather it.

The great team match, Kolapore, cup competition, took place in London last week and was won by Australia, Rhodesia being second and Canada third. The team from Canada stood at the top at the 500 yards range but fell away behind at 600 yards.

Canadian agent Tripp, in Trinidad, has reported to the trade and commerce department that there has been a large and promising discovery of coal on the island, and also of petroleum. This will, he thinks, greatly amend the deficiency in the sugar cane revenue. The petroleum was discovered by Canadians and is to be developed by them.

HARD COAL FAMINE.

Boston, July 23—Because of the great anthracite coal strike 160,000 men and boys are lying idle, the profits of something like $1,000,000,000 of capital is affected, coal in the storehouses and bins of New England is vanishing and prices are going up.

Two years ago coming September, when the laborers in the Pennsylvania mines went on strike for higher wages, distributers in this part of the country were abundantly supplied for the exigencies of a protracted siege.

Conditions are as different now as the expressions on two countenances.

Instead of a strike for something which the operators might, after a time, be willing to give way to, the situation has merged into a fight between unionism and capital, and both sides seem to be determined to carry the war to a decisive finish.

Just a small patch on the eastern end of the map of Pennsylvania represents the entire deposit of anthracite coal in the United States. It is spread out under a surface measuring about 488 square miles, and in this district popularly known as the Wyoming, Lehigh and Schuylkill regions, there are 363 collieries.

Statistics gathered by the bureau of mines last year gives the number of men employed in these operations as 143,826.

All save those engaged in keeping the mines from water are idle, and not a pound of coal has been mined in 10 weeks.

Boston has not received a cargo of hard coal since the beginning of the strike 10 weeks ago. Dealers were not much worried about their supplies at the outset of the labor difficulties, but as the war wore along, and both sides became determined not to grant concessions, they turned to their coal heaps for a measure of stock on hand. Fires burned and coal-carrying wagons carried it away daily. Each day the supply dwindled. There was none coming in, and best information gave no encouragement.

Coal now is being sold in one and two ton lots, and every body who has anything to do with it is practising a very strict economy.

The general sentiment among coal dealers is that the strike will continue. How long they could not, of course, determine, but according to one who is in close touch with the great operators, the fight will be kept up by the controllers of the mines until the union is defeated.

CHINESE EDUCATION.

New York, July 26—Prince Chen, of the Imperial Family of China, coronation envoy to London, and his principal secretary, Liang Chen Tung, the newly-appointed Chinese minister to Washington, who are making a thorough inspection of the educational system, civil and military, of France, have visited the military school at St. Cyr, says a Paris despatch to the "Tribune." Liang Chen Tung says that the voyage of Prince Chen is of great significance, as it is the first time in the history of China that a prince of the reigning house has ever visited foreign countries and acquired foreign languages. Liang Chen says this indicates a decision to completely revolutionize the present educational system of China and bring it up to date. In fact, he declares, the Chinese Government has already undertaken educational reform on a large scale.

When questioned on the present situation in China, Liang Chen said that owing to the fresh taxation imposed to raise money throughout the country for the foreign indemnity, revolts and fanatical uprisings already had occurred, and were likely to become general. The outlook he considered very gloomy indeed.

Prince Chen and Liang Chen will inspect schools and colleges until they sail from Cherbourg on July 26, foe New York on the Philadelphia.

NOVA SCOTIA AND CHICAGO.

Within two months Chicago may be in direct communication with the coast of Nova Scotia by a system of wireless telegraphy. Options on two sites for the proposed station for the new system have been secured near Evanston by the agent of a wireless telegraph company and within six weeks, it is expected, the plant will be installed. The agent left Chicago for New York to submit the sites to the promoters of the enterprise. As soon as the plant is installed tests will be made by the inventor of the system in person and a line of communication will be established with location at Glace Bay, N. S., at which place messages are received from ocean-going steamers.

LOWER GRANVILLE.

Albert Walker Esq., postmaster at Upper Granville and Mrs. Walker were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Clark over Sunday.

Schr. Genesta, Capt. Holmes, conveyed a large party to Deep Brook on Saturday in quest of cherries. They returned in the evening well pleased with the trip.

Fishermen report plenty of fish in the Bay of Fundy and large catches have been made.

Howard Hudson came from Lynn on Saturday to spend a short vacation.

Farmers are in the midst of haying and report a good crop. The fruit crop is likely to be quite light although some orchards are looking well.

RHODES' SCHOLARSHIPS.

New York, July 26—The London correspondent of the "Tribune" says: The delay in making the arrangements for carrying out the Rhodes bequests for Oxford scholarships is caused by the difficulty of effecting a financial settlement under the will. I learn that the scholarships will be in operation without doubt in the autumn of 1903, and that students from the British colonies, the United States and Germany will be admitted to the University in compliance with the conditions of the will. The educational work projected by Mr. Rhodes will be supervised by an Oxford man.

A pipeful of "Amber" Plug Smoking Tobacco will burn 75 minutes.

"Test it!"

Save the tags, they are valuable.

It's all right!
What's all right?

Empire Liniment is All Right

Read what Mrs. Wile, of Lunenburg Co., says concerning Empire Liniment.

Empire Liniment M'f'g Co.,

Dear Sirs,—I have used your Empire Liniment and it has done wonders for me. I had catarrh of the worst kind and your liniment removed it. I also used your liniment for corns and pains of the soles of my feet (which kept me from going about) and today I walked to Bridgewater, a distance of two miles. You may use this testimonial so that others may be benefited as I have been, and I can truthfully say that there is no liniment on earth like the Empire Liniment.

MRS. ELIZA J. WILE.

Wileville, N. S., Sept. 10th, 1901.

TRY IT! For sale by all dealers.

Church Services, Sunday, August 3rd.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Rev. E. Underwood, Rector. Tenth Sunday after Trinity.

ST. JAMES CHURCH, BRIDGETOWN.
9.45 a. m.—Sunday School.
7.30 p. m.—Evensong and sermon.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, BELLEISLE.
10.30 a. m.—Matins, Sermon, Holy Communion.

YOUNG'S COVE.
2.30 p. m.—Evensong and Sermon.
No mid-week services this week.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. E. Daley, pastor. Bible Class and Sabbath-school at 10 a. m.; preaching service at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m; Prayer-meeting on Wednesday and Friday evenings of every week.

GORDON MEMORIAL CHURCH (Presbyterian).—Rev. H. S. Davison, Pastor. Public worship every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath-School and Pastor's Bibleclass at 10 a.m. Congregational Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. Prayer Meeting on Friday at 7.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers to welcome strangers.

PROVIDENCE METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Benj. Hill's pastor. Sunday services at 11 a.m and 7.30 p.m., Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30; Epworth League every Friday evening at 7.30. Strangers always welcome.

Granville: Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m and 3 p.m., alternately. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

Bentville: Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 3 p. m., alternately Prayer-meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

SPRINGFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. E. E. Locke.
First Sunday in each month—Albany at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m., Rehoboth Albany 7.30 p. m.
Second Sunday in each month.—Springfield 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. and Falkland Ridge at 3 p.m.
Third Sunday in each month.—East Dalhousie, at 10.30 a. m.
Fourth Sunday in each month.—Springfield 11 a. m., Lake Pleasant 3 p. m., and Falkland Ridge, 7.30.

BORN.

BARNES.—At Carleton's Corner, July 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt, Barnes, a son.

DIED.

RUFFEE.—At Bridgetown, July 23rd, Frederick Ruffee, aged 32 years.

Getting

up from any sickness, no matter what sort, begin with a little Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

It is food, and more than food: it helps you digest whatever food you can bear.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO. 50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

TENDER FOR BRANCH LINE OF RAILWAY.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Riviere Ouelle Branch," will be received until

TUESDAY, THE 12TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1902,

for the Grading and Track Laying of a Branch Line of Railway from Riviere Ouelle Station, Kamouraska County, to St. Denis Wharf, on the St. Lawrence River, a distance of about six and a quarter miles.

Plans and specifications may be seen on and after the 28th July at the Chief Engineer's Office at Moncton, N. B., and at the Station Master's Office at Riviere Ouelle, where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the Specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B., 22nd July, 1902. 2i

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Tender for Extension to the Railway Wharf at North Sydney.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tenders for Extension of Wharf, North Sydney," will be received until

THURSDAY, THE 31ST DAY OF JULY, 1902,

for the above named work.

Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Office of the Station Master at North Sydney, and at the Chief Engineer's office at Moncton, where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the Specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton N. B., July 15th, 1902.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' SUPPLIES

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Eastman's Kodaks, Cameras, Films, Plates and Paper.

FREE USE OF DARK ROOM TO CUSTOMERS.

S. N. WEARE

N. B.—Anyone purchasing a Camera from me will be given instructions free of charge.

CAN'T BE EXCELLED!

The immense assortment of all Household Goods we are showing for this season.

JAPANESE MATTINGS

24 CHOICE DESIGNS TO SELECT FROM. 24 } 15c per yard. Up to 50c

These are all Cotton Warps.

WALL PAPERS

100 SELECT PATTERNS 100 } 4c per yard Up to 20c

The choice of the best manufacturers.

LACE CURTAINS

20 CHOICE SELECTIONS 20 } 25c per pair Up to $4.75

CURTAIN GOODS

comprising Sash Curtain Nets, White Muslins (ruffled and plain), Madras Muslins (ball fringe, fancy figured), Fancy Striped Scrim, Art Drapery Muslins, Art Satteens, Art Denims, Bordered and Reversible Cretonnes, etc.

PORTIERES, TABLE CLOTHS and STAND COVERS.

in Tapestry and Chenille. All prices.

Carpets, Rugs, Fur Mats, Cocoa Mats, Japanese Mats, Floor Oilcloths, Linoleums, IN GREAT VARIETY.

STRONG & WHITMAN

RUGGLES BLOCK. Queen Street, Bridgetown

August Furniture Sale!

We desire to call attention to our August sale of Furniture. This is quite naturally looked upon as a dull month in the furniture line, but we propose to further reduce our prices so that our sales will continue to be as large as they have been. Then we want to make room for a large fall stock. Furniture has advanced lately and will go higher. Thus the bargains mentioned below will be appreciated. We mention a few leaders of which we are well stocked,

$40.00 Quartered Oak Sideboard,	-	August Sale $35.75
$23.00 Hungarian Ash Sideboard,	-	" " 19.90
$11.00 Elm Sideboard,	- - -	" " 9.95

Exceptional Values in Hall Racks!

$18.00 Quartered Oak, golden finish,	-	August Sale $14.90
19.25 " " light finish,	-	" " 15.85
14.75 " " "	-	" " 11.75
10.90 " " "	-	" " 9.80
6.90 Golden Elm,	- - -	" " 5.98

Similar Reductions on all other lines which we cannot here enumerate, but call in and see us as we wish to make your acquaintance during this sale.

We still lead in Picture Moulding, having just opened over 4000 ft. of assorted finishes.

J. H. HICKS & SONS,

QUEEN STREET, - - BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Kills the Bugs. Feeds the Plant.

Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897, Jan. 25, 1900.
NON-POISONOUS. PREVENTS BLIGHT

KNO-BUG, BUG DEATH, DRAIN PIPE, CEMENT, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BLUE VITRIOL, PARIS GREEN, LAND PLASTER,

HARDWARE in great variety.

We have 25 Suits of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to close out at cost. Call early to get the best of a great opportunity.

B. HAVEY.

Coronation Numbers
—OF—
"London News,"
"Black and White,"
and "Halifax Chronicle."
ALSO CORONATION PINS
—FOR SALE AT—
Central Book Store
B. J. ELDERKIN.

WANTED

An active reliable agent at once in Bridgetown to represent The Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation, Ltd., of London England, CAPITAL $5,000,000.00. As our ACCIDENT and HEALTH policies are up to date in every particular and as the Corporation is one of the oldest and largest of its kind in the world, this can be very easily made a good paying agency. We also issue Employer's Liability, Workmen's Collective Accident and Fidelity Guarantee policies on best terms. Apply with references,

J. WM. MACKENZIE & Co.
General Agents, Halifax.

CORNER GROCERY

The Stock we carry in

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, FINE GROCERIES

Canned goods TEA and

is one of the largest in the County.

Customers dealing with us can rest assured they will get good value in return for their money.

China Dinner and Tea Setts at all prices.

Telephone 23.
Bridgetown.

J. E. LLOYD

THE PEOPLE'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE

To all my Customers as well as to those who are not, but whom I am anxious to become customers:

My Spring and Summer stock of Boots and Shoes, selected from the leading boot and shoe houses in the Dominion, is now complete in all lines. I would especially call your attention to my line of

LADIES', GENTS' AND BOYS'
PATENT LEATHER BOOTS AND SHOES.

Also my Ladies' and Gents' Oxfords. All of which I guarantee. The BEST BOOT POLISH made, also in stock.

Hard and Soft Coal on hand.

W. A. KINNEY.

Post Office Building. Telephone No. 37

FINE PHOTOS!

I desire to please my customers. Neat work, promptly delivered, at reasonable prices should do this. The best of care is taken with all my work. I am now adding to my business a fine line of

Enlargements from Original Negatives.

Persons having photos made by me can have a nice enlargement of same at a very small extra cost. Amateur photographers very often have a choice negative that would make a splendid wall picture if enlarged. I enlarge from any size plate or film. Call and see samples.

N. M. SMITH, - Photographer,
QUEEN STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

New Advertisements.

OUR Farm, Vegetable and Flower

Seeds

Have Arrived.

We have selected Seeds of established merit, which are sure to give satisfaction.

Call and see our Timothy and Clover before buying.

Vitriol and Paris Green for spraying at the lowest possible price

Wall Paper!

We have a large stock of Wall Papers on hand.

WANTED.—Potatoes, Beans and Eggs in exchange for goods.

J. I. FOSTER

'Phone No. 8. Bridgetown

WE have now in stock one of the finest and largest assortments of

-Silverware-

ever imported by us. Look at our window display as you pass.

J. E. SANCTON.

DEERING MOWERS.

Lightest Running, Most Durable.

We have 100 of these celebrated Mowers for this year's trade.

N. H. PHINNEY & CO.

Lawrencetown, N. S, May 15th, 1902.

THE MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Halifax, N. S.

That Excellent Training School in

Accounting, Stenographing and Typewriting

Re-opens Sept. 2nd, 1902.

Send for full particulars to

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants.

FINEST and FRESHEST

—LINES OF—

Meat & Fish

always in stock.

WM. I. TROOP,

GRANVILLE STREET.

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

—AT—

MISS CHUTE'S

April 10th & 11th.

Farm for Sale.

About 2½ miles east of Bridgetown, containing 110 acres more or less; cuts from 16 to 20 tons of hay, and puts up fom 150 to 200 bbls. of apples from young orchard, good pasture. Dwelling house in good repair, barn and carriage house. Apply to

ELIAS MESSENGER,
Bridgetown

6tf

Practical Talks and Plain Precepts for Farmers.

Edited for the Farmer readers of the MONITOR by an Annapolis Valley Agriculturist

OBSERVATIONS OF BUDS.

Buds afford a very interesting subject for study, because they represent the possibilities of the tree, not only in the growth of leaves and branches but also in the production of flowers and fruit.

First, let us notice where the buds appear upon the stem or branch. At the end of the branch will always be found a well developed, prominent bud known as the terminal bud. Upon this rests the responsibility of extending the growth of the branch. Along the sides of the branch are numerous lateral buds, which share the varied responsibility of producing leaves or branches or fruit.

If a growing shoot be examined in the summer, when out in leaf, it will be noticed that each bud is situated in the axil of a leaf; or, if it be examined in the winter the scar left by the fallen leaf may be seen under the bud. Such buds are known as axillary buds, because they are formed in the axil of a leaf. If the branch is from an elm or basswood, or any of the ordinary fruit trees, the buds will be found to be alternately arranged along its sides. But if the branch is from an ash or maple, or lilac, it will be seen that they are arranged in pairs opposite each other. The buds, therefore, naturally have a regular order of arrangement, which varies in different kinds of trees.

Sometimes buds are formed which do not arise from axil of a leaf. Such buds are usually the result of some injury to the part where they appear and are known as accidental or adventitious buds. The suckers, or water sprouts, that make their appearance on large limbs where pruning has been done, usually arise from buds so formed.

Old Country gardeners, who give great attention to the training of trees into fancy forms, often resort to the practice of nicking the bark so as to induce the formation of accidental buds, from which branches may be grown wherever desired.

As there is a difference between the origin of these buds and those formed in the ordinary way, there is also a difference in the connection which branches, arising from them, have with the branch upon which they are situated. Terminal and axillary buds are formed as the young shoot grows, and are connected with the pith or centre of the shoot. The branches which arise from such growth are therefore formed in the tree. Accidental buds are formed on the older wood, and, as they originate in the cambium layer, they have no connection with the pith or centre of the branch; consequently the branches produced from them are not deeply seated. That is why branches from such buds may at first be pulled off so easily. Each year's growth, of course, helps to bury them deep er, and after a time, they become as firmly united as the other branches.

If we observed buds to learn what they produce, we will find that some produce leaves or branches. These are called leaf-buds. Others bear blossoms and fruit and are known as fruit-buds. These are dormant buds. Let us study each of these classes of buds a little more carefully, and we shall learn some interesting things about them.

Leaf-buds, of course, produce leaves but every perfect leaf-bud is also capable of producing a branch. This is one of the most important points to know in connection with the propagating and pruning of trees. It is in fact, the foundation upon which is based all of the more important nursery operations in propagating by cuttings, by layering, by grafting, and by budding.

The terminal bud nearly always produces a branch, or it at least extends the growth of the branch on which it is situated.

The lateral buds are all capable of producing branches, but only a few of the strongest ones near the end of the shoot naturally do so. If, however, the end of the branch should be cut off, thereby giving one of the less vigorous buds below the prominent position of a terminal bud, it soon rises to the occasion and produces a branch as well as if it had been a terminal bud from the start. Any perfect leaf-bud may thus be made to produce a branch by cutting off those above it and giving it the position of a terminal bud. In this respect buds and some people are much alike—they do much or little, depending upon the prominence and responsibility of the position in which they are placed.

If we examine any vigorous shoot after the leaves have fallen, numerous small, more or less indistinct buds may be found near its base. These are the dormant buds that have been left so far behind in the race by the growth at the extremity of the shoot that they have apparently given up trying to do anything, and unless they are given another chance, by heading off those above them, they will always remain inactive, and will soon be covered up by the annual deposit of new wood along the sides of the branch.

Fruit-buds are those which produce blossoms, and if all goes well bear fruit. In the early stages of the growth, they were leaf-buds, or, in other words, fruit-buds are all developed from leaf-buds.

The transformation of leaf-bud to fruit-bud is one of those mysterious natural changes which go on so very smoothly and imperceptibly that we usually see only the result without knowing just how it was brought about. If we study the question carefully, however, we will find that there are certain conditions that have a direct influence upon the development of fruit buds.

In the first place the tree must attain a certain stage of maturity. The age at which this stage is reached varies greatly with different species and varieties. Plums, for instance, usually reaches a bearing age much sooner than apples, while a Ben Davis or Wealthy tree often reaches a bearing age in about one-half the time that a Northern Spy does.

Then again, we may notice that anything may tend to check the vigor of growth hastens the development of fruit buds. For instance, trees that are more or less checked in growth by being planted on poor soils usually begin bearing sooner than those growing more vigorously upon moist rich soils. Apple and pear trees which have been stunted and made dwarf by grafting on slow-growing stocks usually begin fruiting in one-half the time that the same varieties do when allowed to grow unchecked as standards.

The transformation of leaf buds to fruit buds can sometimes be prematurely brought about on a single branch of a tree by tying it down so as to check the vigor of growth at the extremity.

The time required for the development of fruit-buds varies with the different kinds of fruits. In the peach and apricot the transformation takes place during the latter part of the first season of growth, and fruit is borne the second season; while in the apple and pear the change does not apparently take place until the second season. The bud that year produced a cluster of leaves, enlarges considerably, and bears blossoms and fruit the third season.

FRUIT-BUDS DISTINGUISHED FROM LEAF BUDS.

One of the striking differences in the appearance of the fruit bud which distinguishes it from the leaf-bud is its rounder and plumper form. This may easily be noticed when examing a branch of any of the stone fruits, such as the peach and cherry. In the kernel fruits such as the apple and pear, the fruit-bud has the distinction of being the prominent bud on the end of the fruit-spur. In the plum and cherry, where the fruit-buds are usually grouped around the end of the spur, the leaf-bud more pointed in appearance than the others will be seen in the center of the group, which extends the growth of the spur.

In the peach, the fruit-bud may be found somewhere about the centre of the shoot.

Another distinctive feature of the fruit-bud is that it usually enlarges enlarges and shows signs of growth much earlier than the leaf-buds.

The peach and apricot have simple buds, that is, each bud produces but one blossom. Most of the other trees have compound fruit-buds, which bear two or three blossoms. The plum buds bear usually two or three blossoms, the cherry four or five, and the apple and pear six or eight. Hence, the peach and apricot are always produced singly along the branch, while the other fruits may hang in clusters, although this does not always follow, particularly with apples, as only a portion of the blossoms usually set fruit.

A pipeful of "Amber" Plug Smoking Tobacco will burn 75 minutes.
"Test it!"
Save the tags, they are valuable.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in cows.

ORCHARD NOTES.

In planting, trees should be given a slight slant toward the prevailing wind. The main roots should be placed so as to brace the trees against the wind, and the tree should be so headed that the main branches would not when loaded bend directly away from the tree and so be apt to break off.

Trees, after they have grown crooked may be straightened somewhat by the use of the spade early in the spring when the ground is soft.

In pruning the south side of the tree it can be left a little thicker than the north side, as it receives more light and moisture.

It pays to thin over-loaded trees at least 20 per cent as the remaining fruit will be of better quality.

A man who does not know a fruit-bud from a leaf-bud should never be allowed to prune a tree.

You may hasten the development of fruit spurs and multiply the fruit-buds by checking the growth of the wood. This can be done by pruning the roots with a spade, or by nipping off the ends of twigs. The latter method is preferable as it does not impair the vitality of the tree as does the root cutting.

When large wounds are made in the trees from cutting off large limbs the wound should at once be painted over. A good paint mixture is made by mixing 2 lbs. cement with 10 lbs. milk. For an old wound where rotting has set in further injury may be prevented by using two parts of cement and one of sand, completely covering the wound so as to exclude air.

Orchards should be cultivated constantly until the middle of July, then a cover crop of clover, rape or rye to be plowed under next spring.

Apples must be handled more like eggs than turnips, if we expect to realize good prices for our fruit.

The Baldwin,, Ben Davis, Greening ans Spy are at present the favorite commercial variety.

Four yeats aro Reve Coyle of Colborne purchased an orchard containing ten acres. The price paid was $2600. The crop gathered from that orchard in 1900 netted, after all expenses were paid, $2130. Mr. Coyle made the following statement at an orchard meeting in Colborne last week:—P

"I shipped 800 barrels of apples from my orchard two years ago. The dealer to whom I consigned them said they were the best apples he had ever sold in the Liverpool market. There were not five barrels of wormy or scabby apples in the lot. The superiority of this fruit was due to the fact that I had persistently cultivated the orchard and pruned and sprayed my trees."

BORDEAUX MIXTURE.

After the blue stone is dissolved it should be put in 20 gallons of water. The two mixtures may then be put together. If the lime and blue stone are mixed together undiluted they will curdle.

Mr. Caxton strongly advises the use of lye as a wash for trunks of trees. It should be applied every second year after the old bark has been scraped off. It not only destroys all bark lice, but seems to have a tonic effect upon the tree.

Mr. A. Megill says, "Each bud has its own individuality apart from the variety to which it belongs, just as each man has his own individuality apart from his face. No two buds, no two trees are exactly alike. Hence in budding or grafting it is important that we should select carefully."—Canadian Horticulturist.

HOW TO GROW SUGAR BEETS.

Whether through design or what is known as good luck, it was certainly a fortunate circumstance whereby Dr. A. E. Shuttleworth, Chemist of the Ontario Agricultural College, when taking his supplementary course in agricultural science in Germany a couple of years since, found himself in the midst of one of the areas of that country, where sugar-beet culture has been reduced to a science and is prosecuted with a degree of success attracting the attention of the world. Devoting himself to a study of the subject, both from the practical and the scientific point of view, he returned to Canada full of the theme and ready for the sugar-beet propaganda now under way. The campaign of investigation and education begun last year with most encouraging results, under his direction, in three districts, is being continued this season in some fifteen different areas of the Province of Ontario. In each of these some twenty-five farmers with soil and other conditions suitable are putting in a quarter of an acre each according to approved methods and under skillful direction, and which will be likewise cultivated and harvested under supervision and analyses made of representative samples by Dr. Shuttleworth, so that by next fall not only will a great deal of valuable experience be gained by the growers, but the general data as to sugar content of beets, purity and yield obtained will be if an extensive and thoroughly trustworthy character. Preliminary to the inception of these trials, Dr. Shuttleworth has gone from point to point addressing gatherings of farmers and others interested. At the London, Ont. meeting he indicated the scope for the industry by stating that it would require the output of thirty large factories, valued at about half a million dollars each, to furnish sugar for Ontario alone. With soil conditions and climate such as exist, and proper cultivation, there was no doubt about successful sugar-beet growing, which would not only prove an extremely profitable crop for the grower, but tend to improve the fertility of the soil, owing to the fact that sugar extracted little from the soil, and the tops, which were good for milk, and the pulp for fattening stock, etc., were restored. Properly speaking the manure should be applied to a previous crop and the land deeply fall-plowed, so as to increase its moisture holding power. A fine, mellow seed-bed is then secured by thorough spring cultivation, not more than three inches deep. The seed should be sown from April 20th to May 10th, on the flat, one inch deep, with an ordinary seed drill, in rows, say twenty-one inches apart, using sixteen pounds of seed to the acre. A drill set to sow one and five-eighths bushels peas to the acre would put in beet seed about right, with only every third sprout running. To keep down weeds and to break the crust making a mulch and preventing evaporation of moisture, he recommended going up and down the drills with one of the "weeders." Thin after the third leaf shows, first 'bunching' them with a hoe and then by hand, removing all but one healthy plant every seven inches. Scuffle or cultivate frequently, not more than three inches deep, using an implement with the harrow form of teeth, so that the ground will be kept flat, being careful not to mould up. Cultivate twice a week, and after every rain. By the middle of July the luxuriant tops, through which, by the aid of sunshine the plant collects its sugar from the air, should completely cover the ground, and the cultivation is done. As the season advances, the leaves become a rich yellow, and droop, the under leaves dying. The beet is then ready to harvest, at an average weight of from one-half to two pounds each. The foregoing corresponds fairly well with the experience of successful Michigan sugar-beet growers, whose testimony we gave very fully in recent issues of the Farmers' Advocate.

THE VALUE OF FRIENDS.

Old friends are among the priceless possessions of life. Tried and tested by the years—most purifying the fires—they are akin to the precious metal, steadied and solidified by age, they offer a foothold to our belief which no new acquisition may be and usually they are garlanded about with the sweet flowers of remembered sentiment dreams of days that are past, ambitions and hopes of departed years, each strengthening the bond of union and giving it a beauty which no hand save that of Time can bestow.

Time, the great artist—Time who wipes our tears, erases our angers, spreads softening moss and radiant flowers over our sorrows, sheds his purest light over our friendships. Love may grow old; passion may burn cold and friendship is like the oak, small and weak at first, yet springing up into the mightiest of the earth's growths, gaining strength and majesty with each new inch of growth.

"Do you remember"—what music is in the words, spoken after many years and each remembrance is bathed in a special glow. The hours of companionship, the pranks of youth, the sorrows shared—each takes on new dignity when remembered by two who have been friends of old. There is a sentiment abroad in the land just now that all things old should give place to new; old forms should be cut away old beliefs overthrown, old ideals put aside, but in the general demolishment let us save our old friends—if we are happy enough to have any. Whatever the circumstances of the separation—if separation there has been—it needs only a little adjustment to bring the two hearts into a harmonious chord and one which adds immeasurably to the choral of life.

There is a reason for this, which we need not go far into psychic depths to find. It is that in our morning of life, when the founts of affection are as yet pure and undefiled; when all the flowers of the soul are fresh and so bright; when the images erected in our garden of ideals are yet in their first beauty, we unconsciously form all our thoughts and attachments in harmony Who ever had a school friendship that was tainted by self-interest? Where can a childish love be found that has not all the purity of primitive brotherhood?

It is only in later life, as we go through the mire which selfish age has collected and left behind, that we smirch our loves and draggle their wings in the dust.

Wherefore let as hold up a brimming glass to the old friends, those whose hearts have beaten in rhythm with ours in the days of our best ambitions; let us fill the glass with the wine of tears, not tears of sorrow, but of joy that in a world filled with suffering and oppression and selfishness there is one lofty shrine left unspoiled, and let us, with thanks bursting from our lips drink to our old friends.

There is nothing so unsatisfactory to the defendant as explaining a joke. Out upon this dangerous ground Justin McCarthy ventures in the April Success to say a good word for humor. "I am strongly of the opinion he says, "that a quiek and abiding sense of humor is a great element of success in every department of life. I do not speak merely of success in the more strictly artistic fields of human work, but and ready to maintain that, even in the prosaic and practical concerns of human existence, the sense of humor is an inciting and sustaining influence to carry a man successfully through to the full development of his capacity and the attainment of his purpose. It is so in the art of war—it is especially so in the business of statesmanship. A man who is easily disheartened does not appear to be destined by nature for the overcoming of difficulties, and nothing is a happier incentive to the maintenance of good animal spirits than the quick sense of humor which finds something to make a jest of even in conditions which bring but a sinking to the heart less fortunately endowed mortal. There are times when no good whatever is done by taking even the most serious things too seriously, and a sudden flash of humor often lightens up the atmosphere as the blast of a trumpet might give new spirits and new energy amid the deepening gloom of some almost desperate day."

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

VICTIMS OF VACILLATION.

A habit of vacillation is most demoralizing to success and character building. People who are forever weighing and balancing and considering, and never deciding questions until compelled to, are always weaklings. The power of decision, after awhile, becomes perfectly demoralized, and the victim loses not only the confidence in his own judgment, but even the power this gives over men and circumstances.

Undecided people who always suspend judgment, and defer giving opinions, carry a negative atmosphere in their very presence. They inspire doubt in regard to their own ability.

The decided man carries a positive atmosphere. He impresses you with his force and power to do things. His very presence carries confidence and conviction. You feel sure that a man confronts you and not a weakling. He knows what he thinks, and says it; he knows what he wants to do, and does it.

One of the most pitiable of sights is that of a man who is forever hanging in the balance, powerless to fling himself with force on either side.

The great prizes of life are lost by vacillating.

A Favorite Rose.

Lovers of flowers, and those who take but slight interest in them, have this year noted the extraordinary increase in the displays of the Crimson Rambler rose. It is now not more than five or six years ago that this magnificent flower was pretically unknown in this locality and in less than that time there were only occasional specimens. Today its brilliant beauty appears on scores of houses and trellises, and to such a wide spread extent that only the most obtuse fail to be impressed. Of course the splendor of the bloom was the primary reason for the flower's being so generally adopted, but unless the plant had been so easily raised no such number of specimens could possibly have been seen. As a rule the rose is rather a difficult flower for amateurs to try, but the Crimson Rambler blooms for everybody and anybody in the most generous fashion, even if the care is scanty and unskillful. No recent addition to the flowers which will bloom in new England has been so successful as this, and it bids fair to long retain its popularity. We belive it originated in Japan, but it has made itself at home in a most surprising manner.

Don't Talk Hard Times.

I never knew a man to be successful who was always talking about business being bad. Never allow your self to dwell on the dark side of anything. You should refuse to talk of depressed markets or hard times. Learn to talk up, not down. Many business men become chronic grumblers or fault finders. Times are always hard with them. Other men get into a pessimistic rut, and never see brightness or success in anything. It is impossible for such people to prosper. Success is a delicate plant, and requires encouragement and sunshine.

Regard yourself as superior to the evils which surround you. Learn to dominate your environment; to rise above depressing influences. Look for the bright side of things, not the dark and gloomy side.

The world likes sunny, hopeful, buoyant characters; it shuns lugubrious prophets, who see only failure and disaster everywhere. The hopeful, cheerful men and women who see success and longevity in their callings, are the ones who are sought after. It is as natural to try to avoid disagreeable, unpleasant people, as it is to try to escape from the cloudy scenes and shadows into the sunlight.

How Coal May be Saved.

When it is understood that the same amount of fuel is consumed in producing either gas or heat, it is readily seen why one person will use four times as much coal as another without producing any more heat, if as much. When feeding coal after the fire is made, only a small quantity should be fed at a time, and that spread evenly over the surface of the fire, for when fresh coal is added it for a time lowers the temperature of the fire box (just as pouring cold water in to a pot of boiling water stops the boiling by lowering the temperature) until the added coal is heated up to the igniting point, when it first begins to burn and adds its heat to the mass. When but little coal is added, the lowering of the temperature will be hardly noticed, but add a large quantity and it can be plainly seen.

Hearts that are Diseased.

will never be cured by the false, unnatural stimulation of liquor. First increase your vitality, build up the system, strengthen and purify the blood—then the heart will respond and grow strong.

Ferrozone is precisely what to take it gives you an appetite and a digestion that will look after everything that is eaten. Ferrozone improves nutrition, makes rich, vitalizing blood, and is positively the most powerful restorative and restorer known to science; it improves the nerve tone, regulates the heart's action, makes the feeble strong and the sick well. Ferrozone will do you untold good and costs only 50c., at druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's pills stimulate the liver.

—There are a good many things that make the bath "a luxury" at small cost if one only knows what they are. A little borax softens the water and makes it velvety. A little ammonia removes all odor of prespiration. A handful of sea salt makes the water rather harsh, but is most invigorating Bath bags are too cheap to mention if there is home made. A yard of fine cut cheese-cloth will make half a dozen or more. They should be filled with bran, powdered orris root and a few shavings of castile soap. They soften, soap and perfume the water, and, used as a wash cloth, leave a delicious sensation. All should be carefully rinsed from the body, especially the face, at the end of the bath. If then the face is rubbed all over with the upward, rotary massage motion, with fingers dipped in cold cream, and then wiped with a soft fine cloth, it will leave the skin much improved.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price, 25 cents.

A "Sunshine" Furnace

will extract more heat from a shovelful of coal, and keep your home at an even temperature with less work than any other heater.

Its dome and radiators are extra large and so constructed that every inch is a direct radiating surface.

"McClary's Special" grates dump all the ashes and retain all the inherent coal which is saved.

No other good furnace is sold so cheap as the "Sunshine."
Sold by all enterprising dealers.
Write for catalogue.

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London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver and St John N. B.

Bridgetown Foundry Co., Agents.

N. S. PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

HALIFAX, SEPT. 10th to 18th.

Generous Prize List, Great Specialty Performance, Exciting Horse Races, Brilliant Night Show.

The biggest and best show—in its prize list; in the quality and quantity of its exhibits; in the splendor of its special attractions.

$17,000 PRIZE LIST $17,000

No other maritime prize list comes within $5,000 of this, and it has been arranged so as to give increased encouragement for grade cattle, and be better all round than ever before.

SIX DAYS HORSE RACING

$3,000—the biggest aggregate of purses ever offered for trotters and pacers in the maritime provinces—will be devided into purses at the greatest race meet of Eastern Canada.

"SIEGE OF ALEXANDRIA"

All previous night spectacular performances will be eclipsed this year, and the variety show from the grand stand will be far superior to the past in every respect.

IMPROVEMENT ON GROUNDS

Ample seats have been provided for those viewing the expert judging of animals and for those hearing the lectures in the ring.

Low excursions will be in force on all lines. Apply for prize list and all information to

J. E. WOOD,
Manager and Secretary.

SEND FOR ONE OF THE PRIZE LISTS
—FOR—
The Great Exhibition
ST. JOHN, N. B.
AUG. 30th TO SEPT. 6th, 1902.

These offer a splendid variety of inducements to Fruit Growers, Stockmen and general Farmers in numerous attractive compitions in all classes. Milking, buttermaking, horse shoeing competitions etc., open to all.

Live Stock entries already assure the show's success, leading Dominion experts will judge and explain awards. Ring seats for Spectators.

Horse Racing at Moosepath.—Exceptional opportunity for owners to arrange a racing circuit with other exhibitions. The track has been thoroughly fixed up and is in splendid condition, fine field of horsefleish promised!

Amusements will be the outcome of special effort. Lots to wonder and laugh at; and everything clean. Magnificent Moving Pictures of recent startling events, including the destruction of St. Pierre, the great bull fight at King Alfonso's coming of age, etc.

Superb Fire Works with special **Set Battle Pieces,** the fall of Pekin.

Music will be a distinct feature and well worth the trip alone.

A Cheap Fare from Everywhere.

Prize Lists on application to

R. B. EMERSON, Acting President. St. John, N. B.
W. W. HUBBARD, Manager and Secretary. St. John, N. B.

BUY THE HIGH SPEED
'STANDARD'

Rotary Shuttle, Combines 2 machines in one.

The Lightest Running and Fastest Stitching machine made.

Latest Improved Attachments that do work that no other machine can do.

The Standard stitches one-third faster than any old style machine, thus saving one day in three.

W. A. CHESLEY,
Granville St. Bridgetown

THE FRENCH COACH STALLION
FANFARE

Imported 1890 by J. W. Akin & Son, of Scipio, N. Y., is entered for registry in the French Coach Horse Stud Book of America, and his recorded number is 721.

PEDIGREE: Bred by M. Paisant, of Perdreauville, department of Calvados, got by the government stallion Epaphus, dam N. by Le More.

DESCRIPTION: Jet black; weight 1280. Perfect disposition. Fine reader.

☞ Will stand for the present at my stables at Bridgetown.

TERMS: Season $10.00; warrant $15.00.

J. R. DeWITT.

Bridgetown, April 30th, 1902.—3m.

WANTED

Good, smart agent to represent us in Nova Scotia for the sale of hardy Fruit and Ornamental stock. Sample case supplied free. Good pay weekly. We offer special inducements to any one who will make a specialty of ornamental business, having over 600 acres in cultivation we are in a position to give best possible satisfaction. Apply now. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round, commission or salary, $65 per Month and Expenses, not to exceed $2.50 per day.

Write for particulars, Post Office Box 337, INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

DOMINON ATLANTIC RAILWAY
—AND—
Steamship Lines
—TO—
St. John via Digby
—AND—
Boston via Yarmouth.

'Land of Evangeline" Route

On and after MONDAY, JUNE 29TH, 1902, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):—

Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown:

Express from Halifax	12 04 a.m
Express from Yarmouth	2 22 p.m
Accom. from Richmond	5.30 p.m
Accom. from Annapolis	7.80 a.m

S. S. "Prince George," 'Prince Arthur,' and 'Boston,'

4100 Gross Tonnage, 7000 H. P.

by far the finest and fastest steamers plying out of Boston, leave Yarmouth, N. S., daily, immediately on arrival of the Express trains, arriving in Boston early next morning.

Returning leave Long Wharf, Boston, daily, at two p. m.

Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

Royal Mail S. S. 'Prince Rupert,'

1,200 Gross Tonnage; 3,000 Horse Power.

ST. JOHN and DIGBY, Daily Service.

Leaves St. John	7.45 a.m
Arrives in Digby	10.45 a.m
Leaves Digby	2.20 p.m
Arrives in St. John	5.20 p.m

The S. S. "Percy Cann," will make daily trips between Kingsport and Parrsboro till the completion of the new Steamer.

Trains and Steamers are run on Atlantic Standard Time.

P. GIFKINS,
Gen'l Manager,
Kentville, N. S.

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Varnishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1896. 22tf

THE BEST
Is always the cheapest!

That is what you get when you buy your

MEAT AND PROVISIONS
—FROM—
B. M. WILLIAMS
He always has THE BEST.

Notice to the Public

As I am an authorized agent of the Herbaroot Medical Company, of Montreal, for the sale of **Herbaroot Tablets and Powders,** the great family medicine and KING OF BLOOD PURIFIERS, for the cure of Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Torpidity of the Liver, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Constipation, Pains in the Back, Female Weaknesses, and all impurieties of the blood, I would say to those in poor health that I will send by mail to any address on receipt of price, Herbaroot Tablets.

200 days' treatment, with guarantee,	$1.00
100 " " "	.50
Herbaroot Powder, per package	.50
Inhaler	.25

Herbaroot Powder cures Catarrh, Sore Throat, stops Headache and relieves Asthma.

T. J. Eagleson, Bridgetown, N. S.

WM. A. MARSHALL & CO.
Carpenters and Builders.
(18 years experience.)

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Building Material and Finish of all kinds.
Sash Windows and Doors a specialty.

Prompt Attention given to Jobbing.

Plans and Estimates Furnished.
Your patronage solicited.

Box 92. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Navigation Open!

Schr. PACKET leaves Tupperville for St. John this week.

The TEMPLE BAR leaves Annapolis for St. John about the 23rd.

The subscriber will have a full stock of Lime, Cedar Shingles, Salt, etc., first schooners.

We still have a quantity of hard and soft COAL.

J. H. LONGMIRE & SON,
Bridgetown, March 12, 1902.

HARRY SANCTON,
Painter and Decorator.

Special attention given to hardwood floors, graining and coloring.

Estimates furnished. Orders may be left at Shipley's or Havey's hardware store.

P. O. address: Bridgetown, N. S. 3—3m

TO LET

The Brick House belonging to the estate of late Robt. E. F'Randolph.

April 3rd, 1901.

The Household.

When a Girl's Popular.

Again and again girls try to discover the secret of popularity, for to be generally liked is one of the great desiderata of youthful social ambition. Why such and such a one should constantly be singled out for delightful house parties, and another, who is apparently equally attractive, left out; why at a dance one girl is a belle and another a wallflower—why, in short, one should be taken and another left—is one of the problems that seem to defy solution. Perhaps one of the best ways to discover the why and the wherefore of such qualifications is to study the characteristics of some exponent of social popularity. Take Miss Z., for instance. Regarding her casually, it is hard to find adequate reasons for her being such a general favorite. She is not more than moderately pretty; she is not particularly clever; her people are not rich. There seems to be nothing to warrant her success, and yet whenever any party is organized she is one of the first thought of, and she could spend the entire year in a round of visits if she wished to. If one analyzed her personality one would find that she has the gift of a perfectly equable temperament. She is always in good spirits, and is never, so far as one can see, depressed or dull, but, although full of fun she is never boisterous or loud. One cannot broach any subject with her without finding her sympathetic. If she is visiting she seems genuinely interested in everything—in her hostess's house, children and various possessions. She discovers her host's particular hobby, whether it is—his horses, farm or yacht—and displays intelligent interest. The boys of the family pronounce her "bully" because they feel her enthusiasm for their sports and animals is sincere—"no girl's shamming about it." Another quality that accounts for her popularity is that she is always ready to go in for everything. Whatever is proposed she always seems perfectly delighted to do. Her perceptions, too, are very keen, otherwise she could not be so adaptable, and she is always well versed in the latest and newest fad. These are some of her surface qualities that explain her popularity. She has probably other "little ways" that are not so easily detected, but almost every one has some popular acquaintance that she can study as an object lesson and draw her own deductions from.

Cheerfulness in the Home.

I once heard a father reprove his daughter for sharp words used at the breakfast table. "My daughter, whatever you do later in the day, at least begin it with cheerfulness and good humor. Let breakfast be the joyful meal of the day; we need it to fortify us against the trials we may meet."

The girl had passed a restless night and met the family with an aching head and a cross face. There are plenty like her every morning; men and women who allow bodily ailments to make them forget the comfort of others. I have seen a man take positive pleasure in spoiling a day that opened very brightly for his wife and children. I wonder by what right he seeks to govern the mood of the family when it is the kind that makes for health and comfort?

"I have just given my husband permission to change over my pet flower bed, and he is at work upon it," said a matron to a masculine neighbor who had called to see him!

"Permission," sniffed the man, "did he ask permission? I can see myself asking a woman's permission to do anything I fancied. I would do it, that's all, and she could like it or not as she pleased." The boasted with truth, I must confess. It is little wonder that even the dog he has owned from puppyhood does not go to meet him and has never favored him with a friendly wag of the tail.

That is the kind of person the world could easily spare. Think of life with crossness and other disagreeables eliminated. We simply would refuse to leave it; there would be no resignation to inevitable death except among philosophers. Perhaps we might all be philosophers, under such circumstances. At least, one year of such life would be worth five of the mixture we now endure.

—For cheese fondue, scald a pint of milk in a double boiler, and stir into it half a pound of grated mild cheese, two cupfuls of stale bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of butter and one teaspoonful of salt. Let the mixture heat slowly; then add the well beaten yolks of four eggs, and take the dish from the fire. When it has cooled somewhat fold in the stiffly beaten whites, turn the mixture into buttered ramekins, and bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

For scalloped fish almost any kind of cold cooked fresh fish may be used. Make a white sauce of two level tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, one cupful of milk and salt and pepper. Butter a large ramekin or individual ones, put in alternate layers of flaked fish, bread crumbs the sauce and dots of butter. Cover the top of the dish with buttered bread crumbs, and bake until brown.

Cauliflower au gratin is made of the cooked vegetable. Put the cauliflower into a large ramekin or individual ones; cover it with the white sauce described above; sprinkle it liberally with grated American or Parmesan cheese, cover lightly with buttered bread crumbs, and bake until the top is a golden brown.

—Eat plenty of fruit. More fruit and fewer vegetables should be a household's policy. The buying of fruit that is in season means no unnecessary outlay of money, and the results, both as to health and satisfaction of the appetite, will be encouraging. There are qualities peculiar to each kind of fruit that render it of value to the system.

From the point of view of health the raw fruit is far better than the cooked. There is hardly a month that some kind of raw fruit cannot be had. The old farmhouse policy of keeping a barrel of red apples where anybody could help himself was very wise. If it accomplished nothing else, it at least saved doctors' bills. City homes and small houses and apartments cannot have the apple barrel, but even the people of small means can manage to have some fruit always on hand.

Chicken Croquettes.

Put half a cupful of cream in a frying pan; rub together one level tablespoonful of flour and two level tablespoonfuls of butter and stir it into the hot cream; then add one cupful of chopped chicken, one level teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper; stir and let simmer two minutes; then add one egg beaten a little; stir quickly and remove from the fire and add half a teaspoonful of lemon juice; then spread this in a platter and put in a cool place; when cold divide into as many portions as are to be served; shape and roll in bread crumbs, then in beaten eggs, then in crumbs again; put four or five in the frying basket and let fry one minute in very hot fat; drain on paper, arrange on a folded napkin and serve with mushroom wite sauce.

Minard's Liniment cures colds, etc.

Joker's Corner.

A FAMOUS CASE REVIEWED.

"Doss U. S. Senators are too swift for me," says my old friend 'Nosey' Bracsted. "Here I been de jandor of de Harrison strrison street police court for de last 10 years, an' I t'ought I knowed my bresiness. Der ain't a guy in de lst ward wouldn't take 30 days in da bridewell rather dan have me cross-examine him. Put any man on de witness stan' an' I'll prove out of his own mout dat he's a liar, a horse thief an' a Republican. I give 'em all de insomnia. After I git t'rugh wid 'em they lay awake at night wonderin' when they're goin' to git pinched for perjury. As fer de women, I eat 'em before breakfast. I kin t'raw any lady into hysterics in five minutes.

"But what's the use? After makin' all kinds of sacrifices fer my profession includin' t'ree ribs broke by the husband of a lady witness I drove into a fit, I picks up dis paper an' reads how dese high geared boys in de U. S. Sen ate make me look like de conductor of a Sunday school widout half trying. It's enough to make a barrister-at-law t'ink about goin' to work.

"Listen to what doy did to Uncle George Dewey. George was up on a charge of mullicious mischief in de harbor of Manila. Dere was also a note on de egsent book dat he had sold a gold brick an' a package of green goods to Aguinaldo.

"What's yer name?" says the examiner cass from Colorado to Uncle.

"George Dewey."

"How old are you?"

"I refuse to incriminate myself."

"Ah, Ah! De witness admits his guilt. Did you ever steal a white hoss?

"No sir, I—"

"What color was de hoss then?"

"Sir, I—"

"Answer, yes or no. Don't try to evade de question. What color was de hoss? I insist dat you answer, yes or no."

"I can't answer dat without—"

"Ah, ha! Another admission of his guilt. Where were you on de night of May 12. Answer, yes or no,"

"I was—"

"In dis part of de testimony jest as true as dey udder part of it! Be careful now. De penalty for perjury is five years in de pen."

"Well sir, under—"

"Under oath."

"No sir, under fire. I—"

"De witness admits he is a firebug."

"Allow me to explain. I—"

"No explanations. Where was Aggie on de night of May 1? Answer, yes, or no."

"I think dat—"

"Will you stop t'inkin' sir? If not, I shall call on de sargent-at-arms to compel you to do so. Now sir, kin you state positively an' of your own knowledge where he was? Remember you are under oat.' Was he in Manila or in de icebox? Did you or did not work de short change racket on him when he asked you to change his silver into gold? And, if so, why not? Answer, yes or no."

"By dis time Uncle George is beginning to feel sore on de gang. He's feelin' of his muscle an' gettin' red an' purple around de gills. So de curious Cuss from Colorado asks him jes one cass.

"Jes' between man an' dog, Admural," he says, "was it you or Aggie dat really won de battle of Manila?"

"Wait a minute," says Uncle George takin' off his coat an' rollin' up his shirt sleeves. "Wait a minute an' I'll show you all about the battle of Manila. Now," he says, "we'll play dat you was de Spanish fleet. My right fist'll be de Olympia, an' my left one 'll be de Concord. We come a creepin' up on de Spanviard like dis—"

"Wait a minute," butts in the Prober from Pike's Peak, "wait a minute; I move dat the committee do now rise while it is still possible to do so," he says. "Admural Dewey has made a most satisfactory witness. I move we rise," he says, "before de Admural gits too satisfactory."

"Pen de committee rises and de Tumbla Bug from Texas makes a fierce assault on de necktie of de Infant Orator from Indiana in order to teach dat yout' not to use words of four syllables an' udder unbecomin' langwidge unbecomin' to a senator an' a perfect gent.

"Now, how kin I hope to beat dat game? What show has a police court got in dat kind of company?"

HOW SH