

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Steamship Lines -ANT- TO St. John via Digby -ANE- Boston via Yarmouth "Land of Evangeline" Route.

On and after Oct. 31, 1910, the Steamship and Train Service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

Accom. from Annapolis 7.50 a. m. Express from Halifax 12.21 p. m. Express from Yarmouth 1.46 p. m. Accom. from Richmond ... 5.40 p. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, (except Sunday) for Truro at 6.45 a. m., 7.30 a. m., and 5.35 p. m. and from Truro at 6.50 a. m., 12.00 a. m. and 3.20 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the International Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

SERVICE IN EFFECT OCT. 17th 1910.

The Royal and United States Mail Steamship PRINCE ARTHUR will leave Yarmouth Wednesday and Saturday on arrival of Express from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning leave LONG WHARF, BOSTON, at 1.00 p. m., Tuesday and Friday.

S. S. PRINCE ALBERT makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parrsboro and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions.

ST. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. YARMOUTH. Daily Service (Sunday excepted). Arrives in Digby 10.45 a. m. Leaves St. John 7.45 a. m. Leaves Digby same day after arrival express train from Halifax.

P. GIBKINS, Kentville, General Manager.

FURNESS, WITBY & CO., LTD.

STEAMSHIP LINERS.

London, Halifax and St. John, N. B. From London. From Halifax. Nov. 9th -Kanawha Nov 30 Nov. 19 (via St. John's, Nfld. St. John's) -Shenandoah Dec. 12 Dec. 6th -Rappahannock Dec. 28

LIVERPOOL, ST. JOHN'S NEWFOUNDLAND SERVICE From Liverpool. From Halifax. Steamers. Nov. 26th -Durango Dec. 14 Nov. 12th -Almeriana Nov. 30 Dec. 10th -Tabasco Dec. 28

FURNESS WITBY & CO., LTD., Agents, Halifax, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Table with columns: Accom. Mon. & Fri., Time, Table in effect, Oct. 1910, Stations, Read up, Accom. Mon. & Fri.

CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY. AND O. A. RY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent HALIFAX, N. S.

ENGLISH LIQUID PAINT

5 Good Reasons why you should use it. 1 - because it is made of 70% White Lead and 30% Zinc White - the ideal proportion. 2 - because the only white lead used in it is Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED

MONTREAL - HALIFAX - ST. JOHN - TORONTO - WINNIPEG.

A XMAS GIFT THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED. We offer this splendid Wicker Rocker, at a remarkably low price of \$4.50. Delivered free or freight prepaid to your station.

J. H. Hicks & Sons

Queen Street Bridgetown N. S.

Always in Stock. A complete line of WALL PAPERES in all the latest and leading designs. CREAM SEPARATORS, SEPARATOR PARTS and high grade SEPARATOR OIL always in stock.

F. B. Bishop - Lawrencetown

The Queen Still the Leader. A full assortment from \$3.50 up. Heating Stoves of all kinds. Ranges and Cook Stoves at the lowest prices.

R. Allen Crowe

Kindly Mention Monitor-Sentinel When Purchasing from our Advertisers.

PAUL'S WIFE

Elizabeth Cresson still could not understand why her husband had married her. Indeed, she had never recovered from the surprise of that moment when he had asked her to go with him hand in hand through the remaining years of his life.

By this time Elizabeth was twenty-nine, a plain girl with a tired look and a shy manner. It was just then, when life seemed most unprofitable and undesirable, that Abel Cresson appeared in a single day all was changed for her.

With all the little womanly means permitted her she tried to make him express himself concerning her. Abel tried also. Abel was so outspoken. "Paul," he would say "how do you like that dress on your mother?"

And Paul would look at the dress as it were standing alone by itself in the middle of the floor. "It's all right, father," he would reply, and that would be the end of it. His attitude toward everything and everybody was similar to his attitude toward her - one of cool indifference.

Elizabeth thought, "I hope she'll be charming. I'm sure she will be. He loves beauty just as much as I do." When Paul had finally reached his twentieth year without so much as one important fancy she began to look musily at the many pretty girls of his acquaintance and wonder why he did not choose this one or that.

He stared a little. "Maybe, I hadn't noticed," he said. "But it's all right, if he is, Elizabeth. The Thompsons are first-class people and the girls a nice girl. Paul's got to marry some one, you know." He pinched her cheek lovingly. "You hadn't gone and picked out any one for him yourself, eh, my dear?"

"I wouldn't dare do that, you know, Abel. I thought I had thought a little thing - that - well, he always seemed to admire Louise Ashbel a good deal." "My dear," Abel was quite positive, "admirer and marrying are two different things. I admired a dozen girls in my day, but I didn't marry any one of them. When it comes to wife-getting a sensible man goes slow. I think Paul is a little, don't you?"

Elizabeth had to admit that she did think so. She was very curious about the Thompson girl, whom she had never seen, although Abel had maintained pleasant business relations with Thompson for a great many years. The following Saturday Paul went up to Sterling again. When he returned home he was more silent than ever, but his mother could see that it was a happy silence.

"There," Mrs. Thompson exclaimed suddenly. There was a light step that it, and Helen entered. Elizabeth gave one gasp. She was a tall, dignified-looking girl with a plain face and gray eyes that were at once gentle and shrewd and shy.

"If Paul wants her I'll get along with her," Elizabeth thought. And she thrilled as she thought of seeing that perfect face each morning at her breakfast table. For Paul's wife would live with her. The house was big enough and she would interfere in nothing. Anyway, would it not all be Paul's, and Paul's wife's in time?

"Did Paul meet any girl in Sterling that time you were both there, dear?" Abel considered. "There was a girl in Thompson's where we dined - his daughter," he replied. "Ah! How did she look?" "Why, I don't know that I can tell you, Elizabeth. I was talking to Thompson, you know, and that left Paul to the rest of the family. But my impression is that she had English hair."

European and American Children

(W. J. Henderson, in New York Sun.)

What is the matter with the American children? asked the wife, "in a difference of attitude. The ancient proverb, 'Little children should be seen and not heard,' was created by an inhabitant of Europe, but the true American has subjected it to a revolution, says W. J. Henderson, in the New York Sun. He reads it thus: 'In the presence of little children, grown-up people do not count. That is what makes the difference. The European child is taught from infancy that when he is in a room where there are adults, he is to be quiet. He is made to understand that the earth does not revolve around him; that the social fabric does not lean upon him for its support. As the advertisers of a certain beverage say, 'There's a reason.'

"Yes, so I suppose," said the man, "and I believe I know what it is. I yield the floor to the honorable gentlemen." "In Europe you find yourself in the presence of old society and long established social observances. People are not in a continual state of strained anxiety about their social manners. They are not constantly wondering whether they are doing the right thing or not. You know our people spend much of their lives trying to find out what the Europeans do and then learning how to copy it; but they have not yet arrived at the philosophy of the thing. If they had done so the American attitude toward children would be changed.

"What is this philosophy?" The philosophy of the maintenance of social relations demands first of all a recognition of the fundamental fact that their basis is conversation. Now, conversation does not consist of such remarks as "Does mamma's darling want another piece of cake?" Nor can it thrive in the presence of shrill juvenile voices screaming to attract mamma's attention. Children do not converse. They chatter. Conversation is an art known only to adults. Even young men and women are not experts in it, and doubtless that is one of the chief reasons why they do not occupy an important position in European society. Mere talk, such as you hear at summer boarding houses in one of the rural districts in the United States, is not conversation.

"Now over here," continued the man, "it has always seemed to me that there is an insistence on the great fact that the world belongs to men and women, not to little children. In our country it appears to be principally the other way. In almost every home you are expected to be silent the instant one of the children speaks. Even if you are not your hostess is not unlikely to turn away and listen to her precious offspring.

"In hotels the children romp through the public rooms, over the verandahs and even into the dining-room. In railway cars they ramble up and down the aisles and from far ends of the car shout, 'Mamma! mamma!' Every one is expected to give way to them."

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by all dealers.

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION.

MOTHER AND TWO CHILDREN AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL.

Are Now Under Treatment - Husband, Too, Had Been a Patient - A Tragedy in Real Life - Heavy Debt on Institution.

A story from the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives tells of a mother who, with her two children, is now under treatment at this institution. The husband had been a patient, but the case was so advanced one when the patient entered, and he has since passed away. There is little doubt but that the wife was infected as a result of caring for her husband, and now she is in the Muskoka Hospital. Her little girl, about five years of age, and a boy of ten are with her, both being afflicted with this dread disease.

The words of the mother are pathetic. She writes: "I went to a doctor and got him to examine my lungs to see whether there was anything wrong with them, and he said that the right lung was affected. A little rest, he hoped, would build me up. I have a little girl, about five years old, and the doctor says that if I could take her up with me it would do her ever so much good, as she is not very strong. I have three more children, and one of them, a boy of ten, seems also to be afflicted, and it is advisable that he should enter the hospital."

These three are of the 104 patients who are residents in this deserving institution and being cared for without money and without price. The sorry part of it is that the trustees are carrying a debt of something like \$40,000, incurred largely through the additions that have been made within the past year, and that have more than doubled the accommodation of the institution, together with the heavy cost of maintaining so large a number of free patients. Leaders who desire to help this great charity may send their contributions to Mr. W. J. Gage, Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina avenue, or to the Secretary-Treasurer, 347 King street west, Toronto.

The Muskoka Free Hospital has ever lived up to its claims of never having refused a single patient because of his or her poverty.

It Goes to The Home. Our paper goes to the home and is read and welcomed there. If you wish to reach the household, the real arbiter of domestic destinies, you can do so through our paper and our Classified Want Ads. form an interesting and well-read portion of it.

Small text at the bottom of the advertisement.