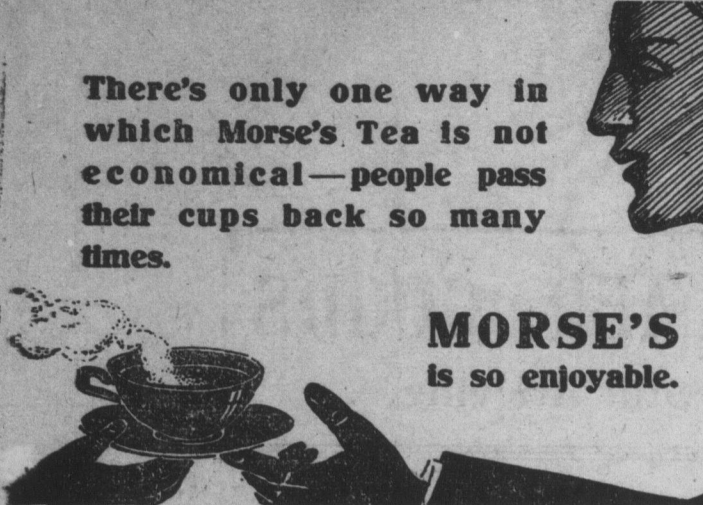


There's only one way in which Morse's Tea is not economical—people pass their cups back so many times.



**MORSE'S**  
is so enjoyable.

**Bridgetown Boot and Shoe Store**  
**Men's Low Shoes**  
\$2.00 to \$4.50 a pair

**Box Calf** During the hot weather try wearing a pair of our LOW SHOES and have the feet cool and comfortable. We have styles that are sure to please.

**Velour Calf** Vici Kid

**Patent Colt** Ox Blood

**Russia Tan**

**C. B. LONGMIRE GRANVILLE ST.**

**For Ten Days**  
We offer this splendid Hal Rack for \$10.90 Cash.

It is 32 inches wide, 84 inches high, has British Bevel Mirror 14x14 inches, has 4 double brass hat hooks, brass umbrella dip pan, and lid in seat to lift.

Finished in Surface Quarter Oak.

**A Great Rack for the Money.**

**J. H. HICKS & SONS**  
Queen St. Bridgetown

**Here We Have It!**  
**The Best And Only The Best**

Fruit Syrups	Canned Meats
Lime Juice	Potted Meats
Summer Fruits	Canned Vegetables
Teas and Coffees	Canned Fish
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Biscuits	Flour and Feed

Chocolates and Confectionery

**C. L. Piggott QUEEN ST.**

**NEW CARRIAGES**

I have still on hand a nice line of 1910 Carriages to select from, in steel and rubber tires.

Cream Separators, the best high grade separator. Oil and separator parts always in stock.

Wall Papers in the newest and latest patterns, a complete line.

**F. B. Bishop, - Lawrencetown**

**ALWAYS A FIT**

Our aim is to please, we solicit your patronage. When you become a customer of ours you will never want to change

**JOHN A. CAMERON**  
Successor to I. M. OTTERSON,  
MENS TAILORING.

Advertise in the Monitor

**An Odd Honeymoon**

It was a beautiful little cottage with a wide porch, a lawn sloping down to the frozen lake and great trees, heavy with winter snows. With in was a deep fireplace built of rough stones.

"I think it was perfectly lovely of Cousin Beth to let us come," said the little bride.

"It's the nearest thing to Paradise that I can imagine," he said, fervently.

"That's the beauty of the country," Joyce emphasized.

"It is bliss after the hurry and worry of getting married," her husband teased. "I don't see why you are not worn to a frazzle, Joy."

"I was so happy," said the little bride, "that I didn't have time to get tired. But it was so good to rest, away from everybody."

"I'll build a fire in the fireplace," Philip said, "and we might get a warm supper over the coals."

"Joyce's laughter rippled. "Phil Brandon," she said, "I think you are wonderful to have such confidence in my cooking."

"You do everything well," was his assertion.

But Joyce had some doubts as she tied on the distractingly pretty apron with its pink ribbons and surveyed the pots and pans. Hitherto her culinary skill had been tried only in her mother's dainty apartment, where a chafing dish and a competent maid had made things easy.

But here there was no obliging housemaid, and the sacks of flour and the cans and bottles of supplies had a discouraging, unfinished look.

"I might make pancakes," Joyce ventured doubtfully.

"Of course," was Philip's ecstatic acquiescence.

But while she stirred and whipped and mixed the necessary ingredients energetically, the pancakes were not a success. With unlimited maple syrup, however, they were eatable, and Philip's enthusiasm supplied all defects.

"Of course you can't expect to have things perfect when cooking under such difficulties," he said, as he moved the griddle from the coals and wiped off the ashes. "Tomorrow when our coal comes we will have the stove in running order, and then we will have feast—just you and I—king and queen in our own domain."

But the stove didn't help matters much. Joyce's efforts at cooking were distinctly discouraging. Moreover she couldn't keep her finger nails pink and shining and her hair in its usual crown of puffs.

"For I just can't look nice and cook, Phil," she said, almost tearfully one night.

"Never mind," said Phil. But his tone was a trifle doubtful. He dismissed Joyce's usual pretty plumage. In spite of love and romance there was something lacking. Philip had lived hitherto in his mother's well-ordered household.

But he wouldn't complain. Joyce was dear and sweet, and he didn't want a cloud on her face—so he ate soggy biscuits and overdone steaks and smiled in her anxious face.

But Joyce couldn't smile. "I-I never worked so hard in all my life," she confessed one morning, "and I don't think I like housekeeping, Phil!"

A little shadow came into Philip's eyes. He was of a race of men, strong, home-loving, he had dreamed of the little apartment over which Joyce should preside. He could not afford a servant.

If they did not keep a house, a room in a cheap boarding place must be their home. He sighed, then made a little protest. "You know it won't be so hard after you've learned, Joyce."

Joy leaped forward and looked into the flames. "But I am not sure that I want to learn, Philip," she said.

After that neither of them said much, but something was lost out of their happiness.

By noon they were practically snow bound. They ate an unappetizing lunch of canned salmon and crackers—Joyce was not in the mood to cook—and as an inevitable consequence by four o'clock they had quarrelled.

"If you loved me you wouldn't care what you ate," was Joyce's accusation when Philip had complained of hunger.

It seems to be that hunger has nothing to do with love. Philip had visions of what his mother's table would be under like conditions, but, of course, his mother was his mother and Joyce was Joyce. And his little wife was a dear.

So his arms went about her and he kissed her, and asked if he couldn't get the dinner for a change, and having gained her consent he went into the kitchen to forage.

Somewhat the prospect didn't seem hopeful. He wasn't sure that he could fry eggs, but he thought he might try first he sliced the bacon, glancing into the other room now and then to see Joy in the easy chair. It seemed difficult to break the egg

**Joker's Corner**

A POPULAR ROLE

Mrs. Rogers had the barrel of rusted apples placed in the attic because they were not quite ripe enough to eat, and a writer in Green's Fruit Grower says she warned her three boys whose ages range from five to eleven years, not to touch them.

Then, one rainy day, when she sought the attic to get something from a trunk, she came full upon her sons, surrounded by apple cores. At her appearance two of the boys, drew closer together; but the third, a little distance off, who lay on his stomach, contentedly munching an apple, apparently paid no attention to his mother's entrance.

"Jack! Henry! Willie!" she exclaimed, reproachfully. "Whatever are you doing? And those apples! Didn't I tell you not to touch them?"

"Yes, mamma," replied Jack, the eldest, "but we're not really eating them; we're acting the garden of Eden. Willie and I are Adam and Eve, and Henry, over there, is the serpent, trying to lead us to our downfall by showing us how good the apples are."

"But," began the mother, as sternly as she was able, "you two must have been eating apples; Henry hasn't done it all. I see as many as ten cores around you."

"Oh, yeth," returned Willie, the youngest, "we've all been taking turns being the serpent."

VERY INELEGANT.

The subject of a young man's essay who was graduated from a high school in a Pennsylvania town, was "Hawthorne," and in that essay he said, "At the age of thirty-nine Hawthorne married and took his bride to the old manse."

In discussing the merits of the essay one young woman observed to a school-mate:

"Wasn't it awful that Harry Meggs should say such a thing as he did?"

Then in response to the other's inquiry as to the allusion, the young lady added:

"Why, he said that at the age of thirty-nine Hawthorne married and took his bride to the old manse. Why couldn't he be more elegant and say his father-in-law's?"—Harper's Magazine.

SCIENTIFIC TACTICS.

When the Passion Play at Ober-Amunz was in progress an American visitor spent much of his spare time looking up the actors in their homes and chatting with them about the play. One complaint he met almost everywhere was the tremendous fatigue the performers suffered at the close of the eight-hour performance. Coming to the home of Hans Zwick, the Judas of the play, he found the painter-actor in quite a cheerful mood.

"Does the performance fatigue you so much, too?" the tourist inquired.

Erst Herr Zwick could reply his little ten-year-old son chirped up:

"Pa, he don't get so tired. He hangs himself at 3 o'clock and comes home two hours before the others."

A LESSON IN GRAMMAR.

Hetty's uncle, who was a school teacher, says The Lutheran, met her on the street one beautiful May day and asked if she was going out with the Maying party.

"No, I ain't going."

"Oh, my little dear," said her uncle, "you must not say 'I ain't going.' You must say 'I am not going,' and he proceeded to give her a little lesson in grammar. "You are not going. You are not going. They are not going. Now, can you say all that, Hetty?"

"Sure I can," she replied, making a courtesy. "There ain't nobody going."

THERE IS ONE.

There was a little bachelor who lived all by himself.

And all the bread and cheese he got he put it upon the shelf.

Yet, he couldn't keep a valet, nor a laundress nor a cook.

So he sighed. "For something very cheap in servants I must look!"

In glancing round he saw a wife, and married her, my son.

And now he's got a valet, cook and laundress, all in one.

Digby, N. S., Jan. 2nd, 1910.

Mr. E. P. Hanson, mill owner and lumberman of Tusket, N. S., says: "For several winters past I have been carrying on a large lumber business in the New Brunswick woods. In making up our supplies we never forget a case of Empire Lintiment. We simply cannot do without it. Our men use it constantly for colds, sprains, chaps, etc., and it never fails."

**New Capital Invested in the Valley**

English Syndicate Buys Valuable Orchards at Wolfville and That Vicinity.

English capital is to be invested in the Annapolis valley and conditions there should be revolutionized, says the Halifax Herald.

George H. Rittner, of London, who is representing a London syndicate, arrived in Halifax Saturday and completed a deal, negotiations for which have been under way for several months. On behalf of the company he has purchased a large number of orchards at Wolfville and Starr's Point.

The department of industries and immigration through their representative in London, M. McLean Goldie, in conjunction with A. S. Barnstead, of Halifax, has been hard at work interesting capital in the fruit industry of the Annapolis valley and the success they are achieving will be good news.

CAME TO NOVA SCOTIA TO COMPLETE DEAL.

Mr. Rittner, who represents a large financial following in London, came to Nova Scotia for the purpose of inquiring into the fruit and farming industry in the Annapolis valley, and he has succeeded on behalf of the company he represents, in purchasing a large section of fruit bearing orchards, chiefly certain properties in Wolfville and Starr's Point, and involving the expenditure of a large sum of money.

LOOKED WELL INTO SECTION WHERE THEY WERE INTERESTED.

With Mr. Rittner is Captain Zeigler, late of the Royal Artillery. They went over all the orchards secured, and others in view. They report the country very good, though they realize that owing to the unfavorable season, the apple crop this year will be very much under the average.

The proposal of the English capitalists is not only to engage in fruit raising, but canning and the development of dairy farming and stock raising.

Mr. Rittner was the conservative candidate in Hanley, Staffordshire, the center of the potteries district, where he was defeated by the labor candidate, but at a loss of about 1,000 of his majority. He will be in Canada all summer.

**Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance**

"I suffered for many years from what some people call epilepsy. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine cured me, and you can imagine how thankful I am."

M. I. COFFMAN, Coldwater, Mich.

"My daughter was cured with Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, after having been afflicted with fits for five years."

PETER McAULEY, Springfield, Mass.

"For a year my little boy had spasms every time he got a little cold. Since taking Dr. Miles' Nervine he has never had one of these spasms."

MRS. MYRTLE DAGUE, Rochester, Ind.

"My daughter couldn't talk or walk from St. Vitus' dance. Seven bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine entirely cured her."

MRS. NANNIE LAND, Ethel, Ind.

"Until my son was 30 years old he had fits right along. We gave him seven bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. He has not had a fit since he began on the fifth bottle."

MRS. R. DUNTLEY, Wautoma, Wis.

Price \$1.00 per druggist. He should supply you. If he does not, send price to us, we forward prepaid.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto.

**Warren Has a Preparation That Will Grow Hair Abundantly.**

This is an age of new discoveries. To grow hair after it has fallen out today is a reality.

SALVIA, the Great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new growth of hair.

If you want to have a beautiful head of hair, free from dandruff, use SALVIA once a day and watch the results.

SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known.

SALVIA is compounded by expert chemists.

Watch your hair if it is falling out. If you don't you will sooner or later be bald.

SALVIA prevents baldness by fastening the hair to the roots.

Ladies will find SALVIA just the hair dressing they are looking for. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and is not sticky. A large bottle 50c.

**LADIES' BLOUSES**

**WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK**

30 Ladies' Blouses  
Latest cut and style. Bought this season.

We offer them at 20 p. c. discount. Prices range 75c., \$1.10, \$1.15, \$1.40, \$1.55, to \$1.85.

**YOUR CHOICE**  
Until August 1st, we will give for cash  
Ten yds. of 10c.  
Print for 90c.  
Ten yds. of 15c.  
Print for \$1.35  
Your Choice of Patterns.

**GEORGE S. DAVIES**  
Union Bank Building

**Our 1910-II Catalogue**

Now in the Printer's hands, will show an increase in rates, caused by our additional equipment and the greatly increased cost of everything we have to buy.

Those entering before the Catalogue comes from the Printer can claim present rates.

**S. KERR,**  
Principal

**Men's Hot Weather Underwear**

The famous Zimmerkint Porons; Fine Egyptian, silk finish; Balbriggan, shirts and drawers. Prices very low, as we buy direct from the mills.

**Nobby Straw Hats**  
Bontors, plain and fancy; Soft Straw, snap brim. Selling low to clear.

The place to get a **STYLISH CUT SUIT** at a low price. Boy's Wash Suits.

**HAYWARD'S CLOTHING STORE**  
PHIMROSE BUILDING.