

In The Summer You Will Need some of our

LADIES'

WHITEWEAR

Night Gowns. for .50 .85 .95 \$1.10 \$1.25 \$1.30 \$1.45 \$1.65 \$1.75

White Underskirts. for .80 \$1.10 \$1.35 \$1.45 \$1.90

Drawers and Slipwaists. Black Satteen and Moire Underskirts, Ladies' Corsets, Hosiery and Knitted Underwear.

George S. Davies

A BIG CUT IN PRICES

TRUNKS BAGS SUIT CASES A large variety to select from COMPLETE STOCK OF

Horse Furnishings. And all kind of, Light & Heavy Harnesses at most reasonable prices.

Geo. M. Lake.

ISAAC C. WHITMAN

Having accepted the position of salesman for Frost and Wood & Co., in place of Henry Miller, resigned, is prepared to wait upon customers for any line of Agricultural Goods and implements, and also repairing. A full stock of parts for repairing may be found at Gordon Goldsmith's Blacksmith's shop.

Building Lots

A number of fine building lots in a very desirable section of the town. For information, size, price and terms, apply to M. K. PIPER, Monitor Office.

ATTENTION Notice to delinquent tax payers is hereby given that the water will be turned off if all arrears are not paid forthwith, and the water will not be turned on again until the arrears and expenses of turning off and on are fully paid.

Mail Contract. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday the 22nd August, 1908 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between LAWRENCEVILLE and NICTAUX CORNER (SCHOOL HOUSE) from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Lawrenceville and Nictaux West and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax. G. C. Anderson, Superintendent.

Bridgetown Clothing Store.



Now is the time to be looking after clothes to keep you cool. Don't forget that we can fit you out in all that the men and boys need in this line. A call at our store will convince you that we carry the best assortment. Negligee Shirts in great variety. New Neckwear, Hosiery, etc. to suit all.

J. Harry Hicks, QUEEN ST.

Preacher's Opinions

Rev. P. K. McKee, Forks Baddeck, C. B.: "I always count it a pleasure to recommend the Dr. Slocum Remedies to my parishioners. I believe there is nothing better for throat and lung troubles or weakness or run-down system. For speaker's sore throat I have found Eucalypti very beneficial."

Rev. W. H. Stevens, Paisley, Ont.: "Psychine seemed just the stimulant my system needed. I shall add my testimony as to its efficacy at every opportunity."

Rev. R. M. Browne, Amherst Head, N.S.: "I have often recommended Psychine since taking it myself, for it is a cure for the troubles you specify."

Rev. Chas. Striding, Bath, N.B.: "I have used Psychine in my family; the results were marvelous. I have visited people who state that they never used it before. I strongly recommend it."

Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, Markdale, Ont.: "I have taken two bottles of Psychine and am pleased to say that I am greatly improved in health. I was troubled with my throat, but now I find it about restored to its normal condition. I find my work very much less taxing. I believe Psychine is all claimed for it."

These are earnest preachers of the gospel of Psychine. They know whereof they speak. Psychine cures all throat, lung and stomach troubles. It is a great voice strengthener, acting directly on the vocal, respiratory and digestive organs, thus enabling adapted to public speakers. At all drugists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

Canada's Greatest Military Spectacle

Horse, Foot and Artillery, Marines From Foreign Warships. Seventeen Thousand Men, Marched Before the Prince of Wales.

(Toronto News.)

Hours before the opening of the review the city streets were massed with moving troops. The marines, over five thousand in number, landed at nine o'clock, and with their guns marched to the ground. In the carriages between the companies rode the officers, British, American and French occupying places in the same carriages. Over from Lewis in a dozen lorries the Quebec and Maritime troops were conveyed, and from Sarnia Camp, three miles away, marched the first and second divisions.

Up the Flatts a special grandstand had been erected in three divisions, the royal stand marbled with evergreens and flying streamers in the centre. Now the 48th of Toronto, passed behind the line on a run to get into their place, for the Prince had just left the stand, and the royal standard was being run up furled in front of the stand. Now the front ranks stood at order, the standards clanging close to the poles of every regiment. Full they moved on behind, and a rouser called out to sound down. A terrible snarl beat down on the men, and their white helmets, scarlet tunics, swords and bayonets clanged back on the standards. Hundreds of parades were raised to shield the oxen from the burning heat.

LadyARRIER is chatting with Lord Strathcona, and others in their dress uniforms are conversing with a few other ladies in the royal stand. To the left rises the ugly gray walls of the 11th battalion, and in a row, a horseman appears, clad in his uniform of scarlet and buff, and at the right shoulder and raising over his breast the blue banner. Behind him rode the great field marshal, a figure of state and command. As he came in sight cheers broke from the stand, and the royal standard was unfurled.

At once there was a movement of the hands. From end to end they moved down from the east and passed in front of the stand. The Prince rode forth, his slight figure contrasting with the almost bulky bulk of the officers around him. But as that slight figure rode out there passed a thrill throughout the immense throng; it was the King's son come to inspect the war strength of his father's dominion beyond the seas.

SALUTING THE PRINCE. Then the cavalry rode along the line to the lip, each regiment saluting as the Prince passed. Then he returned and nestled down to the far end and back in the rear to the centre again, and the royal standard cheered him as he dismounted and entered. Earl Roberts still rode his horse, his left hand holding the reins and grasping his field marshal's baton with its gleaming gold head, and a sword glistening in the right. Beside him, and with the Prince at his side, was Brig-General Otter.

As the Prince came up, he shook hands with Lady Sybil Grey, Sir Frederick Borden and Vice-President Fairbanks, the latter's bow being slight compared to the low obeisance of the other two.

Another great parent in this parent-atal city was over. The troops began breaking up camp immediately after the review.

MOTHER WORKS WITHOUT PAY. "Mother gets up first," said the new office boy. "She lights the fire and gets my breakfast, so I can get here early. Then she gets father up, gets his breakfast and sends him off. Then she gives the others their breakfast and gets 'em ready for school, and then she and the baby have their breakfast."

"What is your pay here?" asked the man. "I get \$3 a week, and father gets \$3 a day."

"How much does your mother get?" "Mother?" he said indignantly. "Why, she don't have to work for anybody."

"Oh, I thought you just told me she worked for the whole family every morning."

"Oh, that's for us but there ain't no money in that."

At 11:10 the bugles sounded and the marines started their march past from the eastern end; first the French marines, with their white caps and red tassels on top, next the Americans, with the eagles on their shoulders, the British blue jackets, stout but sturdy, and the Tricolor, Stars and Stripes, or Union Jack was carried in the ranks of each. As the British marines approached in their white straw hats Earl Roberts rode along the line to meet them.

DRAGGED ALONG THE GUNS. With them they dragged along the guns, pointed in the all-merciful way of the navy; the commander of each of the warship contingents saluted the Royal standard as he passed. The hand of his Royal Highness was raised in answering salute and rounds of applause greeted them as they came along. Next the artillery, shrouded along with a dozen guns, and the R. C. M. A. of Quebec in the lead. The driver of the guns made a noble show. Then the field artillery, with the men riding on the limbers.

BOBS LED THE C. O. H. At last they had passed, and the volunteers came on, headed by the Governor-General's Foot Guards, passing the stand at 11:45, and 45 minutes before the long line was to start. Now there was a movement in the rear of the massed bands, as the regiments took a right turn, and began moving to the east to get into line. And west came the soldiers on the march past, and eastward passed the other regiments—a dazzling double movement.

Now came the Highlanders of Montreal, and the Scotchmen put a great cheer. Earl Roberts now moved east to meet some infantry, as half an hour before he rode out to meet the British troops. And they came, playing the "Royal Grenadiers," soldiers in black with red stripes, and with his aides the Field Marshal turned about and placed himself at their head—behind the honorary colonel of Toronto's Queen's Own Rifles.

A WHIRLWIND OF ENTHUSIASM. The sight of "Bobs" and his act sent the throng into a whirlwind of enthusiasm. Cheers broke from all sides as he rode past, and saluted for the regiment, and the boys, 425 strong, moved with the staid step in a splendid line as they followed the veteran of seventy-six wars past the Prince. The cart rode on twenty-three paces, and then wheeled about and took up his stand again. The Royal Grenadiers, with their huge black breeches and scarlet uniforms are next to move along, and behind them march the 48th, of which the hand strike up "Bonnie Dundee," and another cheer and hand-clapping along the line.

CHEERED THE STRATHCONAS. Next came horsemen, a small squadron, but bright in their red tunics with yellow stripes. On their heads are the khaki hats that the Strathcona Horse have made famous in the valleys of South Africa, and at once the crowds burst forth in a loud hurrah, for leaning forward to watch them, the Strathcona himself, over eighty years of age.

For half an hour longer regiment after regiment passed. His Royal Highness until the time of the march past reached eighty minutes, and the troops debouched from the grove and returned along the Saint Foye road.

Another great parent in this parent-atal city was over. The troops began breaking up camp immediately after the review.

MOTHER WORKS WITHOUT PAY. "Mother gets up first," said the new office boy. "She lights the fire and gets my breakfast, so I can get here early. Then she gets father up, gets his breakfast and sends him off. Then she gives the others their breakfast and gets 'em ready for school, and then she and the baby have their breakfast."

"What is your pay here?" asked the man. "I get \$3 a week, and father gets \$3 a day."

"How much does your mother get?" "Mother?" he said indignantly. "Why, she don't have to work for anybody."

"Oh, I thought you just told me she worked for the whole family every morning."

"Oh, that's for us but there ain't no money in that."

The Terrible Voyage of the Carnarvon Bay in Southern Seas.

J. F. Whitney & Co., of New York are in receipt of the story of the British ship Carnarvon Bay, which collided head on with an iceberg in the southern seas but nevertheless reached her port of destination, Hamburg, sound in her hull.

The adventure of the ship, which was loaded with grain and making the passage around Cape Horn from Portland, Ore., is one of the most remarkable and at the same time fortuitous accidents, in the sense of not entailing real, downright bad luck in the books of marine mishaps. Captain William Griffith, shared his course along the arc of a great sweeping circle, making more eastward than anything until the ship was about a thousand miles or more to the eastward of Port Santa Cruz, Patagonia. By the time he found the favoring winds he sought for, he was in the trade that would push the ship over the equator, a falling barometer to the eastward of the Falklands announced the rear passage of ice fields.

Day and night Captain Griffith, his crew and his passengers, kept a sharp lookout, often consulted the barometer, which showed no hopeful sign of escape. From the constant direction of the mercury it was plain the ship was all the while approaching the crowded area of floating frozen mountains from the south Polar circle. Then a dense fog added to the dangers of his situation.

The long night before the dawn of St. Patrick's Day was an agonizing vigil, during which lookouts were spotted and men stationed on rails and aloft for the beam of an ice pack, or to detect the sweep of a wave against a submerged bank. Only one forecast and the rear of the Carnarvon Bay was allowed to log five miles an hour through the fog.

With the arrival of day, announced by the bell, rather than by the increased light, Captain Griffith, was from the uncertainties of the night, sought his bed and had been there but a short time when there came a mighty crash forward, followed by the falling of rigging and a great shock. The ship shook and then stood stock still. Sails flapped, and steel plates cracked, spars groaned the sound of feet racing aft in fright. At sight told Captain Griffith what had happened. When he reached the quarter deck he met a scene such as few mariners ever behold and live to tell afterwards.

SHIP CRASHES INTO HUGER ICEBERG. In the fog, an iceberg at least 250 feet high hung over the ship, her bows and all. The front of the iceberg as he rode on, into which the Carnarvon Bay had thrust her bow, was a jagged, part of her bow and forecastle bent her side. Wreckage from aloft continued to fall, and the crew, groaning at the call of discipline, huddled aft, white with fear, and as they looked, shrank from the mountain of crystal sloughed off and fell upon the deck. The iceberg had not been seen by the ship, and was now moving at an angle to the direction in which the ship had been sailing, and was dragging the vessel along with it, as a wild beast drags its prey. The shipboard had been snatched off, involving in its destruction all the furnishings and the forward, which came down the run.

As the vessel appeared to remain firm and showed no sign of sinking, the men began to regain courage, and to sound the well. To the joy of all hands he reported no water in the hold—save what ought to be there. Working the ship clear of the mangled and trying series of manœuvres. The iron bowsprit had buckled in two places. The stem and twisted, the anchor stock bent and even the mainmast on the fore deck sprang out of place.

THIRTY TONS OF ICE ON FORECASTLE HEAD. Owing to the peril from tumbling ice, nobody could work on the forecastle head, upon which chumps continued to drop until thirty tons had fallen broken like glass.

The crew by putting the wheel hard over, bracing the yards over so gently and shaking out a bit of the mainsail and the mizzen, which were braced sharp up, made the ship and out of the cavity in the side of the peak into which she had pointed her nose.

After the fog lifted, still proceeding cautiously, the Carnarvon Bay, further to the north and east, 14 latitude south 47.90. And longitude 47, threaded her course over an archipelago of ice peaks three hundred miles in circumference. The dazzling and prismatic effects with the chilled atmosphere and regular sunlight and cloud-bate of the southern latitudes, combined with the stillness and majesty of the horde of giant children of the great glacier of the south, produced an impression of indescribable grandeur upon Captain Griffith, but, as for the crew, they cared not for more jobbery. Her damaged bow was repaired temporarily but skillfully at sea, and the Carnarvon Bay made haste to Hamburg.

House Pumps

Stock Pumps Deep Well Pumps Pumps installed anywhere. PRICES RIGHT ALSO

Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Pump Fittings always in stock.

Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd.

Moses and Young DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF Meats, Fish and Vegetables in Season MANUFACTURERS OF Sausage, Headcheese, Mince Meat, etc. Ham and Bacon Curers.

Absolute purity and cleanliness in the manufacture of

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA (Single Leaf Label) Healthful and nutritious. THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

SUMMER MILLINERY

All Lines of Summer Millinery selling at Liberal Discount for Cash at

MISSANNIECHUTE'S Stores at Bridgetown and Annapolis Royal.

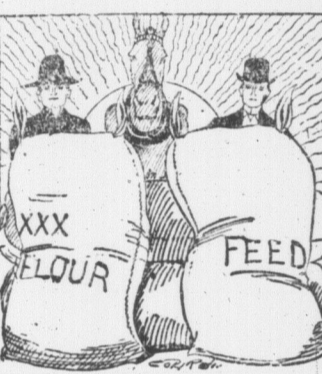
TENDER YOUNG LAMB Treat yourself to a roast of our Tender Young Lamb. You will be pleased with its quality.

PROMPT DELIVERY AND SATISFACTION WILLIAMS AND TIBERT

WANTED. We Keep the Purest Oils and Leads that are put on the market. Dressing for Linoleum and Furniture Polish. The latest patterns of American Wall Paper. Paints for all inside and outside use mixed to order.

W. A. KAIN Box 180. St. John, N. B.

A. R. BISHOP Church envelopes plain or printed at MONITOR OFFICE.



We have in Stock...

FIVE ROSES, in barrels, 1/2 barrels and bags. PURITY, in barrels and 1/2 barrels. KING OF PATENTS, ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, TILSON'S PRIDE, GOLDIE'S SUN, FEED FLOUR, MIDDINGS, BRAN, and MODEL CHOP.

To Arrive Saturday August 8th. DELIGHT, in barrels and 1/2 barrels. WHITE COAT, in barrels and 1/2 barrels. GEM CHOP, coarse feed for Horses. JERRY CHOP and other feeds.

SPAY for sale at lowest market prices.

JOSEPH A. FOSTER

Buy Your

Pitching Forks Pitching Fork Rope Blocks, Grappies, Floor Hooks, etc.

AT THE

Bridgetown Hardware Store

The best English Portland Cement always in stock.

K. Freeman

WANTED.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS & TALLOW

Cash paid at the Highest Market Price. MCKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd. ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Church envelopes plain or printed at MONITOR OFFICE.

WILSON'S FLY PADS Every packet will kill more flies than 250 sheets of sticky paper. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 2 packets for 25c. Will test a whole season.