

Economizes the use of flour, butter and eggs; makes the biscuit, cake and pastry more appetizing, nutritious and wholesome.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

This is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

It Has No Substitute

There are Aims and Phosphates of Lime mixtures sold at a lower price, but no housekeeper regarding the health of her family can afford to use them.

### THE PRICE OF ONE DRINK.

At a children's party, a beautiful little girl, with a sweet but sad face, sat in a small rocking chair watching the other children play, but taking no part. She wore a dainty white cape. More than one child wondered why she did not play, but soon they all found out. A little guest came to the little stranger and said, "Put out your hands, and I'll fill 'em full to the brim." But the gentle request was not obeyed. "Put out your hands, I say," said the leader. "Don't you want to play?" Her face paled and her lips quivered, but she did not put out her hands nor speak. The little hostess seeing that her guests were watching the little visitor, who was spending a few days at her home asked, "What is the matter?" "She won't play," was the answer. "She can't play," said the hostess sorrowfully. The little stranger had no arms. She was the child of wealthy parents, who did all they could for her comfort and pleasure, but they could not bring back her arms. It was a sad story. One day as she sat on the front steps of her beautiful home, a happy, laughing child, singing a lullaby to her doll, her brother came home. He had a gun in his hand and was staggering. She thought he was staggering for fun, and laughed with childish glee. "I'm going to shoot you," he said angrily. Then she was afraid. As he raised the gun, she bent her head and threw up her hands. The boy fired. The dear little hands of the child were almost shot off. To save her life, her arms had to be cut off. The boy was heart-broken. He loved his little sister, but "just one drink" made him wild. He never took a drop of strong drink after that. He wanted to forget that black day, but cannot. No matter how tired he is, he never rests his weary head upon the pillow. This thought haunts him. "Janie's dear little arms! The price of just one drink!"—Exchange.

The only insecticide which kills by contact is Neco Soap, simple to use and powerfully effective.

Decide to-day to try

## Rainbow Flour

rich in the nutriment of the best Manitoba wheat.

Milled by the Tillsens at Tillsburg.

### The Stray Men of The Schooner Fame

Provincetown, May 28.—Dan McEachern and Joe Welch, who went astray in the fog from the Boston fishing schooner Fame, 72 miles east of Thatcher's Island, the day before that ill-fated craft, with 16 of her men, went into the depths beneath the cutting prow of the steamer Boston, are safe at the Race Point life-saving station. They are much exhausted with the hardships of their long straying and further labors at the oars today on the second bitter stage of the landward struggle.

However, they are in no wise cast down, except by the news of their shipmates' deaths, and stoutly stated to-night that they should make no long stay on shore, but would at once endeavor to get a berth on another vessel. The Herald reporter conversed with them at the life-saving station late to-night. They had only just arrived there after a fatiguing three-mile walk through clinging sands from Race Point light-house beach, where they landed about 6 o'clock, after a 33 mile sail and row today. When they were off the light at that hour to-night Surman Mayo, western patrolman from the station, sighted them rowing past on the way round for Provincetown harbor and signalled them to land, thereby saving them a further row of a dozen miles. Said Dan McEachern (and his eyes were tear filled) "Oh, the poor lads of the Fame, we didn't know anything had happened to them or the schooner until we made landing here. We felt that we were in a desperate fix when we were buried in thick fog and bailing for life the first night astray but we realized now that had we remained our vessel last Monday morning. My partner and I had the windward berth, that is, our trawl, set over night, was the farthest of all to windward of the vessel. The weather wasn't bad, and the air was clear. When we got to our trawls we went to work hauling, not anticipating any trouble."

"Well, I'll tell ye. "The dories launched from the Fame about 8 o'clock Monday morning. My partner and I had the windward berth, that is, our trawl, set over night, was the farthest of all to windward of the vessel. The weather wasn't bad, and the air was clear. When we got to our trawls we went to work hauling, not anticipating any trouble."

"But along about 11 o'clock that forenoon the fog came down so thick that it hedged us about like a wall and we couldn't see the length of a foretaysail boom in either direction. Even then we didn't fear. We finished hauling and put about for the schooner. How we missed her I don't know. Her fog horn must have been going at intervals, and we could hear it very clearly, but we didn't see her. We did not sight nor hear from her."

"We rowed and rowed that day trying to find the schooner. Not seeing her, we went to be found in that blanket of wet mist, and when it came on night we gave up that search, knowing it was folly to go on for ever rowing aimlessly when in such a condition of want. We hadn't a morsel of grub aboard, only a little jug of water when we started and that was about exhausted, we having made a big mistake in leaving the strength-killing hours of fruitless pulling about."

"We had a little mutton leg salt and mast. We stuck that up and turned howl toward the pole, where we supposed the land must be. But we hadn't any compass, so had no real knowledge as to whether we were going landward or out to sea. It was all right during the day, but that succeeding night was bad enough in all reason. It came on to blow hard and the cold was something awful, drenched as we were and exposed to the fog and spray in an open dory. But the dory was a good one, just the common 15-foot trawler dory, which no better small seaboat exists for use in a sea way. It got rough, but we legged her on, hugging sail, striving to get as far as possible, hoping to make Seguin Island when clearing weather and daylight should give us a view of our surroundings."

"Next morning found the fog as dense as ever, and while we were plugging on, bailing as we had been doing all night to keep the dory from swamping, we ran right across the hawser of the three-master Grace Davis, Captain Quinn, from Bangor for New York with lumber."

"We hove to right ahead of her. She was right upon us before we got a glimpse of her and yelled. Five minutes later we were on her, getting a royal reception from the captain and his good lads."

"Then fellers treated us white. They were as good to us as our brothers would have been, and they kept us well fed and warm during all of our stay aboard ship. God bless 'em!"

"This morning, when we were 35 miles southeast of Highland light, fog still thick and wind east, we saw a vessel approaching off our lee bow. Believing it was a fisherman bound

### EAT ORANGES

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP WELL

Careful tests have proved beyond question that orange juice has clearly defined medicinal virtues. Those who suffer with indigestion—are compelled "to diet"—and that after eating oranges regularly for breakfast there is no distress, no palpitation.

Where there was a tendency towards constipation, the eating of oranges regulated the bowels.

In skin troubles, those who began the morning meal with an orange were noticeably improved.

There is, however, a quicker way to get better results. This is to take one or two "Fruit-a-lives" tablets at bedtime in addition to the juice of an orange before breakfast the next morning. "Fruit-a-lives" are the juices of oranges, apples, figs and prunes, in which the medicinal action is many times intensified by the special way of combining them. Valuable tonics are then added.

"Take the juice of an orange before breakfast—take 'Fruit-a-lives' at night—and you will quickly be rid of indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation and biliousness. "Fruit-a-lives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price by "Fruit-a-lives," Limited, Ottawa.

to Boston market we launched our dory and rowed off to intercept her and get a passage to the city.

"Like foolish boys, we made the mistake of leaving the Davis without food or water, feeling confident that we were about to find a new haven. "We reached the craft's side only to learn that it was another coaster bound elsewhere than Boston, so made up our minds to put off from her and find our way somehow to Provincetown."

"Oh, yes, 'twas a matter of 35 miles, and the fog was still around us," but we believed we could make it, and, besides, we wanted to get to land and back to Boston so as to be on hand when the Fame should arrive home."

"At this point the narrator's voice broke, but mastering his emotion, he resumed: "We didn't get the name of that second coaster, but the master of her made us take a loaf of bread and reell our water jug. Then he came very close to us, and while against what he termed our foolhardy work."

"We stuck up the sail, and not long afterward made out the rumble of the surf beating upon the beach of the cape. Then, before long, we glimpsed the breakers piling high and white upon the sands, and from that time on we bent our efforts to keep her at a safe distance from the shore knowing full well that we were sailing in dangerous waters."

"The bars caused us some concern for there the sea was running very eddily. But we raved them as we came to our oars and pulled hurriedly."

"Then we had lots of our work of the Peaked-Hill beach, and were quite tired when we got the 'come ashore' signal from the surfman at the Race beach."

Welch is a first cousin of Captain Faby of the Fame. It was the first trip in the Fame for both Welch and McEachern. Welch tonight notified his mother, with whom he resides at 6 Pine place, South Boston, that McEachern, a native of Antigonish, N. S., living at Fourth square, Gloucester, said he had no relatives in the States, so did not telegraph.

To stop any pain, anywhere in 20 minutes, simply take just one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain means congestion—blood pressure—that is all. Dr. Shoop's Headache or Pink Pain Tablets—will quickly coax blood pressure away from pain centers. After that, pain is gone. Headache, Neuralgia, painful periods with women, etc., get instant help. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by ROYAL PHARMACY, BRIDGETOWN BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.

### SUBSCRIBED FOR A SCORE.

An attorney in Dublin having died exceedingly poor, a shilling subscription was sought after to pay the expenses of his funeral. Most of the attorneys and barristers having subscribed, one of them applied to afterwards, said Chief Justice Norbury expressing a hope that he would also subscribe his shilling. "Only a shilling!" said he. "Only a shilling to bury an attorney? Here's a guinea; go and bury one and twenty of them."

### Chronic Coughs Cured

Mrs. Joseph Eccles of Drumore, says: "I took 4 or 5 bottles of Eucalypti, and a cough I had continually for nine months disappeared. It is the best remedy for chronic coughs that I ever used."

"Thousands of living witnesses pronounce Eucalypti the greatest medicine in the world. It is not a patent medicine, but a prescription of a great physician. Put it to the test in any case of throat, lung or stomach trouble or any run down or weak condition. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

### Joker's Corner.

"I had a splendid house-dog. He could always distinguish between an honest man and a scoundrel." "Very valuable. What became of him?" "Unfortunately, I had to have him shot. I came home late one foggy night and he sprang out and bit me!"

### A STARTLING REQUEST.

There is a church out in the West which had a faithful sexton named Robertson, who for many years looked after the dusting of the pews and the ventilating of the sanctuary. But Robertson departed this life and the congregation mourned. About a week after his demise, the prayer meeting was being held, when the pastor, a notoriously absent-minded man, finding the room unpleasantly warm, turned to a prominent member and said with gentle distinctness: "Brother Blank, will you kindly go below and ask Robertson to turn off the hot air?"

### SUBMERGED.

At the close of one of the recent Church of the Resurrection services in Philadelphia the minister of a certain church went down the aisle, according to his custom, to greet the strangers in the congregation. "I don't think you are a member of our Church," said he to one as he warmly shook his hands. "No, sir," replied the stranger. "Well, you will not think me unduly curious if I ask to whom you are an organist at a Unitarian Church, my second daughter goes to a Congregational Sunday School." "But," said the minister, aghast, "you contribute, doubtless, to some church?" "Yes, I contribute to all of them," was the answer; "that's what submerges me."

### A VOTER FOR BUNG.

Publican—"And how do you like being married, John?" John—"Don't like it at all." Publican—"Why, what's the matter with you, John?" John—"Well, first thing in the morning it's money; when I go to 'ome to my dinner it's money again; and at supper it's the same. Nothing but money, money, money!" Publican—"Well, I never! What do you do with all that money?" John—"I dunno. I ain't given her any yet."

### THE NEW BABY.

A young woman of a religious turn of mind wished to announce to a friend the birth of her first-born child. She sent the following telegram: "Isaiah ix. 6," which being interpreted reads, "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given." The friend, more literal and less familiar with the prophets, reads the message and said to her husband: "Margaret has a boy, but why on earth did she name him Isaiah? He must be a healthy chap, though, for he weighs nine pounds and six ounces."

While a penurious grocer was telling his new boy how careful he must be a fly settled on a bag of sugar. The grocer caught it and threw it away. The boy then said: "If you want me to be careful you are setting me a bad example."

"Why?" asked the grocer. "Because," said the boy, "you have thrown the fly away without brushing the sugar off his feet."

"That woman next door is really dreadful, John," said a young married woman, to her husband, "She does nothing but talk the whole day long. She cannot get any work done I'm sure."

"Oh!" remarked the husband, "I thought she was a chatterbox. And to whom does she talk?" "Why, my dear, to me, of course, was the reply. "She talks to me over the fence."

### OVERHEARD IN A DUNDEE TRAM-CAR.

First Old Woman—"Fat's this I hear the folks speaking about marrying yer deceased wife's sister?" Second Old Woman—"Well, it's just like this. Our Willie is marrit to Sally Jones. If she dies, he is bound to marry her sister Molly."

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

### FLUE-CLEANING

—a dirty, heart-breaking job.

### FLUE-CLEANING

—a clean, record-breaking job.

### THE FLUE DOORS

Situated "singly" over feed door—on some furnaces.

Situated "doubly," same distance from each other, same distance from feed door—on "Sunshine" Furnace.

"SUNSHINE" ADVANTAGE: Operator can easily clean every bit of soot out of radiator.

### THE OPERATION

Fire put out, smoke-pipe pulled down—on some furnaces.

Fire stays in, smoke-pipe stays up—on "Sunshine" Furnace.

"SUNSHINE" ADVANTAGE: Furnace can be cleaned out any time in season without trouble, dirt, or "fear of chilling the house."

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG  
**McClary's**  
Bridgetown Foundry Co., Local Agent.

## MORSE'S TEAS

MORSE'S TEAS are put up in ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages at Halifax by J. E. MORSE & Co. The selling prices are 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c., 50c. & 60c. per pound.

There is no one article of general consumption which gives more pleasure and comfort than a well made cup of MORSE'S TEA. Try a package of the 40c. label and compare it with what you have been using.

J. E. MORSE & CO.

## SEEDS!

Do not go by our store when you want to buy Field and Garden Seeds.

Timothy, Brown Top, Alsike, Red Clover, Rape, Hairy Vetch Barley, Buckwheat, Ensilage Corn. All of Best Variety.

Garden and Flower seeds in great Variety at

**J. E. LLOYD'S**

## PLOWS & HARROWS.

We have received our spring shipments of Syracuse Plows and Spring-tooth and Disc Harrows and offer exceptional values on these lines.

We import these goods direct from the factory and guarantee them second to none on the market.

**Bridgetown Foundry Co. Ltd.**

Advertise in the Monitor