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MONITOR OFFICE

STANLEY AS A FIGHTER.

His Revenge on the Africans For Attacking His Forces.

In the following language Sir Henry M. Stanley describes an attack of natives upon his party during one of his African expeditions: "The ferocious bears down on us with mad speed, its consorts on either flank spouting jets of water into foam and shooting a thrilling chant from 2,000 throats rises louder and louder on our hearing. Presently the poised spears are launched, and a second later my rifles respond with a ripping, crackling explosion, and the dark bodies of the canoes and paddlers rush past us.

"For a short time the savages are paralyzed, but they soon recover. They find there is death in those flaming tubes in the hands of the strangers, and with possibly greater energy than they advanced they retreat, the pursued becoming the pursuers in hot chase. My blood is up. It is a murderous world, and I have begun to hate the filthy, vulturous shonks who inhabit it.

RAVENOUS EATERS.

Gulotony of Soliman and the Appetite of Louis XIV.

Touching the matter of eating, the stories told by the old chroniclers and historians of the abnormal appetites of certain Roman and oriental men of note fairly stagger belief.

Gibbon tells of Soliman, a caliph in the eighth century, who died of acute indigestion in his camp near Chalchis, in Syria, just as he was about to lead an army of Arabs against Constantinople. He had emptied two baskets of eggs and figs, which he swallowed alternately, and the repast was finished with marrow and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca the same caliph had eaten with impunity at a single meal seventy pomegranates, a kid, six fowls and a huge quantity of the grapes of Tayef.

Such a statement would defy belief were not others of a similar character well vouched. Louis XIV. could hardly boast of an appetite as ravenous as Soliman's, but he would eat at a sitting four platefuls of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a plateful of salad, mutton hashed with garlic, two good sized slices of ham, a dish of pastry and finish this ample repast with fruit and sweetmeats.—London Saturday Review.

Victorian Gods.

If Thackeray, with a brain weighing fifty-eight and one-half ounces, had the biggest head among Victorian writers who had the best features? The choice would seem to lie between Tennyson and Henry Taylor. "That man must be a poet," remarked one of his Cambridge contemporaries when he first saw Tennyson come into the hall at Trinity, and another friend describes him in his undergraduate days as six feet high, broad chested, strong limbed, his face Shakespearean, with deep eyelids; his forehead ample, crowned with dark wavy hair; his head finely poised, his hand the admiration of sculptors. But time dealt none too gently with Tennyson, whereas Henry Taylor, always a distinguished looking man, seems to have grown singularly majestic with years. Grant Duff, meeting him when he was over eighty, notes that "Taylor looks more like Jupiter than ever," and contemporary memoirs are full of references to his Jove-like appearance.—London Standard.

No Chance in History.

Mazzini said that he did not believe that chance existed in history. "A cause must necessarily underlie every event, although for the moment it may appear as the result of apparently accidental circumstances. An Alexander, a Caesar, a Napoleon, are not the results of accident, but the inevitable product of the time and nation from which they spring. It was not Caesar who destroyed the Roman republic. The republic was dead before Caesar came. Sulla, Marius, Catiline, preceded and foreshadowed Caesar, but he, gifted with keener insight and greater genius, snatched the power from them and concentrated it in his own hands. For there was no doubt that he was fitter to rule than all the others put together. At the same time, supposing he had appeared 150 years earlier, he would not have succeeded in destroying the republic. When he came the life had already gone out of it, and even Caesar's death could not restore that."

Nicely Graded.

It is still a tradition that the people of Manchester, England, should give at Liverpool with the proverb, "A Manchester man, a Liverpool gentleman," but it is said, classification is not so strongly marked in Lancashire as in the old days. When stagecoaches were running a guard was once asked, "Who has th' gotten inside, Billy?" Billy consulted his list and replied, "A gentleman fra Liverpool, a mon fra Manchester, a chap fra Owdham and a fellow fra Wigan."

Words of Different Size.

"Did they exchange words?" "Yes, but it wasn't an even exchange. One spoke in English and the other in Russian."—New York Press.

I hardly know so true a work of a little mind as the servile imitation of another.—Greville.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Horrible Case Near Grand Pre

Agent of the S.P.C. Discovers Family Living in One Room of Cattle Shed, The Children Being in an Awful State of Disease and Destitution, the Mother's Corpse in House and Father No Good.

One of the worst cases in the annals of the S.P.C. was brought to its attention on Friday. An honorary agent who is interested in the case of some children wrote the Society as follows with reference to a case at Horton Mountain, near Grand Pre:

"I saw the worst sight of my life. In a log shack, one part of which was a stable for half a dozen cattle, there are now and for eight years have been housed a boy eight years of age, another twelve years of age suffering frightfully from inflammatory rheumatism, a girl of nine years of age having had all the fleshy part of her leg between the knee and hip blown away by a gun exploding, the knotted muscles having drawn apart, keeping the wound open. The sides which are healed thus lay bare the opening at the bone with a running sore. I saw the doctor about this. He said that after it happened he attended the child and dressed the wound. They would not let him remove the bandages and he had to rely on them to do so. In a short time suspecting their efforts he insisted and when he lifted up the girl's leg he scooped off the maggots from the wound. Strange to say, she is able to get around on one leg, the other being horribly drawn up.

There is another girl fifteen years old, a boy sixteen and a girl about seventeen, who is also suffering from rheumatism, but not of as agonizing a kind as the other boys. Not one of these can read or write or go to a church of any kind. It is said that the whole of them use tobacco, one boy admitted to me after denying it for a while, another contradicted it. I did not question the others.

ALL LIVE IN ONE ROOM.

They all live in one room. There are three beds in this room with one window which does not open, one door opening out doors, which formerly served the purpose of a barn door. Through that door I think a carriage could be driven into this room. The mother gave birth prematurely to a child some weeks ago, septic poisoning set in and was followed by pneumonia, all of which she suffered in this room. Only three days ago she died there, since which time the corpse has remained uncoffined. Yesterday we arrived at the place at about one o'clock. The funeral was to be at two. The floor is of small round poles, between any of which you could shove your hand only that the spaces are full of dirt. The ceiling is also of round poles covered with hay for the use of the cattle. I must confess being almost overcome when in the midst of the horrible scene with the corpse of their mother and the whole situation, as I was taking the census, being directed to a dark corner where an agonized little rheumatic was drawn upon a board sort of thing covered with filth with all the accompaniments. This room would be about twice the size of your office. It is simply partitioned off from the barn. The manure of the cattle circles round to the entrance of the room. I can only recall only a small table and two remains of chairs, a very badly shaken stove as the only furniture beyond the beds. These have simply some ragged quilts on them. I do not think they undressed at all. With the door shut everything must have been gloom there. What about the days and nights with the corpse? These people have practically nothing to eat, the Overseers of the Poor have been assisting them a little. The father is fifty-two years of age, sober, temperate, but simply idle, he seems to feel deeply the loss of his wife, and when the coffin, which was provided by the Overseers of the Poor, was brought there in my presence protested to me against my ordering the little children away from gazing on their mother being put into the coffin. I do not think he is dissipated, but he is just no good. There is no use of my going more fully into this matter. The children, of course, are practically naked."

The agent also reported several other cases. The Overseers of the Poor for the District are taking immediate steps to have the little ones removed to the Children's Hospital, and it is a regrettable fact that they think they will be compelled to place the fifteen and seventeen years old girls and the sixteen year old boy in the Poor House. Surely some homes should be quickly available for these young people, who should make good citizens if taken in hand at the present time.

Bless me then, O Lord, with thy grace, and help me at the turning of the morning. So shall I be with thee all the day.—John E. McFayden.

DYEING is Such a SAVING



And it's as simple as A. B. C. with DYE-O-LA. Just Think of It! With the SAME Dye you can color ANY kind of cloth PERFECTLY. No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free from The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, Que., Dept. E.

BECAUSE YOU KNOW.

The mold new-turned is heaped upon the green.
The farewell flowers lie in drifts of snow,
The purple night draws curtains o'er the scene—
And now you know!
Unraveled now the tangled skein of life—
You have spread wings and reached life's afterglow;
How dead, far off must sound all earthly strife.
Now that you know!
The tortuous way you sped, not knowing why,
The love that into blossom will not grow
You can remember those without a sigh.
Now that you know!
I would not have you back to walk again
Life's wounding paths with stumbling feet and slow;
I am content to keep my watch with pain
Because you know.
Pall Mall Gazette.
Brandon has doubled its population since 1904. It is the second city in Manitoba and is growing rapidly.

A Bit of Advice

First—Don't Delay. Second—Don't Experiment.
If you suffer from backache, headaches or dizzy spells; if you rest poorly and are languid in the morning; if the kidney secretions are irregular and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. The kidneys are calling for help. Slight symptoms of kidney troubles are but forerunners of more serious complaints. They should be given attention before it is too late.

Booth's Kidney Pills cure Kidney trouble. They are recommended by thousands. Can Bridgetown residents desire more convincing proof than the statement of an Annapolis Royal citizen who says that the cure Booth's Kidney Pills effected years ago has proven permanent?

Herbert L. Ritchie, of Annapolis Royal, N. S., says:—
"I had suffered for months with very severe pains in my back and sides and could scarcely attend to my work. I also felt depressed and was subject to headaches and dizziness. My appetite was poor and my stomach was weak. I had tried various remedies but could not find any relief until through an advertisement I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and procured a box. I was greatly relieved after a few days treatment and continued their use until I had used the balance of the box I am very glad to say that they have cured me. I have had no signs of a return of my trouble and think Booth's Kidney Pills the best remedy I know of. For sale at S. N. Weare's Pharmacy. Sold by Dealers. Price 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., Sole Canadian Agents."

WHOLE COUNTRY AMAZED AT "FRUIT-A-TIVES."

Wonderful Cure Made by These Remarkable Fruit Juice Tablets.

Moorefield Magistrate Says "The Days of Miracles Are Not Passed."

His cure seems a wonderful thing to his family and all his friends. Mr. Henry Speers, the well-known J.P. of Moorefield, Ont., suffered for two years with Chronic Indigestion and Dyspepsia, which brought on a serious Heart Trouble. He wasted away until he was nothing more than a skeleton. Two physicians gave him up to die.

Then his son made him try "Fruit-a-tives" and now Mr. Speers is entirely well. As he says "The days of miracles are not passed and I am convinced that 'Fruit-a-tives' will cure Stomach and Heart Trouble where doctors and everything else fail." 50c a box, 5 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

WON 100 GUINEA PRIZE

R. V. Harris, Barrister of Harris Henry, Stairs and Harris, Halifax, has been awarded the one hundred guinea prize offered by "Civis Britannicus" through the Standard of Empire, and open for competition throughout the Empire. This prize was won by Mr. Harris in competition with about 1500 persons. The judges in the competition were the Earl of Jersey, Lord Northcote, Sir Charles Tupper, Messrs. E. J. M'Veen, L. S. Amery, H. A. Gwynne, editor of the "Standard", and A. J. Dawson, editor of the Standard of Empire.

"A Kingly Gift"

EARL GREY'S APPEAL

On behalf of Needy Consumptives

Strong words of Canada's Governor-General

At the official opening of the King Edward Sanatorium for Consumptives, near Toronto, His Excellency delivered an address that must have an important bearing on the future of the sanatorium movement in Canada. We quote:—

"The proceedings this afternoon commenced with a beautiful and reverent prayer from your old friend, Dr. Potts. He prayed that the light of the Lord might shine upon us. That prayer is abundantly answered. He also prayed that the White Plague might be removed. Well, whether that prayer will be answered or not depends upon yourselves."

"Is it not a standing shame and reproach to the governments and individuals that there is not more care taken by the people of Canada to protect themselves against the curse of consumption?"

On his way out to the King Edward Sanatorium, so named by permission of His Majesty King Edward VII—the Governor-General's car was stopped in its progress outside the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. by a large crowd of its employees. A contribution of one hundred dollars was handed the Governor-General, a donation to the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives.



"'Twas a kingly gift" said His Excellency in making acknowledgment, "I will tell the King."

Addressing the large audience that attended these opening exercises, referring to this event, Earl Grey said:—
"Ladies and gentlemen, when the workingmen of Canada are setting an example of this character, I hope you will not be slow to follow, and I trust that the example of the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. may be followed, as I am sure it will, in every factory and manufacturing industry throughout the land."

We carry these words to the people of Canada in our appeal to-day on behalf of the

Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives

An institution that has never refused a single applicant admission, because of his or her inability to pay.
Seventy-five patients can be cared for to-day. Accommodation could be provided for three hundred if the required money were forthcoming.
To make this possible, our appeal is for \$50,000, to be used in extension of buildings and maintenance of patients.
Where will your money do more good? Every community and every individual is interested.
His Excellency Earl Grey has shown his interest and sympathy in the work at Muskoka for needy consumptives, by accepting the position of Honorary President of the National Sanitarium Association.
Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto; W. J. Gage, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Secy-Treas., National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.