

The Weekly Monitor

VOL. 34

BRIDGETOWN, ANnapolis COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA, DECEMBER 19, 1906

NO. 87

Christmas Offerings

AT

CHAS. F. DYKE'S

Stores at Bridgetown and Digby

CUT GLASS



No. 83—WATER BOTTLE, \$5.00—always a sale



No. 79—SUGAR and CREAM SETS, \$12.00—single pieces, \$6 each



ROUND BOWL—8-in., \$7.00; 10-in., \$11.00—worth \$12.50



JUG—1 1/2 pint up to 3 pints, \$6.00

LEATHER GOODS.
Ladies' Pigskin Purse from 40c. to 1.50.
Ladies' Card Cases (alligator and snake skin) from \$2.00 to \$3.50.
Ladies' Purse, splined line, from 50c. to \$1.00.
Ladies' Wallets from 20c. up.
Ladies' Hand Satchels, (real) from 80c. to \$2.00.
Liquor Cases from \$1.10 to \$4.00.

MISCELLANEOUS.
10.000 Cans, (new tops) from 1.00.
Ladies' Sackie Hats, \$3.50.
Batteries.
Cigarette Lighters.
Bicycle Bags from \$1.75.
Cans from 25 cents.
Bottle Stoppers from 25 cents.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses from \$2.50 to \$15.00.
Pedometers from \$1.75.
Full line of imported goods.
Eye Glass Chains.
Gold and Silver Umbrellas.
Presentation Cases.
Walking Sticks from 30c. to \$1.50.
Embroidery Scissors, gold mounted, 50c. up.
Porcelain Jars, 40c. up.
Ebony Hand Mirrors, \$2.30.
Black Combs, from 25c. to \$3.00.
Side Combs, from 25c. to \$3.00.
Dressing Combs (retiring silver) from \$1.00.
Nail Crackers, \$1.25 up.
Needle Cases (Lack) \$2 up.
Brush and Comb Trays, \$1.
Black Ebony Pin Trays, from 60c.
Black Ebony Hat Brushes from \$1.10.
Black Ebony Bonnet Brushes from 75c.
Black Ebony Coat Brushes from \$1.75.
75c.

Winks from 15c.
Darners from \$1.20.
Shaving Mugs and Brushes from 30c.
Shoe Horns (silver mounted) from 30c.
Bags Taps (Silver mounted) from \$1.00.

CHINA.
Berry Bowls from 25c. to \$2.00.
English Cups and Saucers, very fine, new patterns, per half dozen \$1.50 to \$3.00.
English Plates, per half dozen, \$1.50 to \$3.00.
Old Cups and Saucers, splendid range, from 50c. each to 90c.
Cream Pitchers, hand-painted, from 80c. up.
Sageon Bowl and Cream Jug, very handsome, per pair, 60c.
Pitchers, 1/2 sets or singly, 30c. up.
Tea Sets, from \$3.
Furniture.

JEWELLERY.
Rebekah Pins, fine assortment, from 75c. to \$3.00.
I. O. G. F. and Masonic Pins from 50c. to \$2.50.
Ladies' Links, from 82c.
Silver Links, from 50c. to \$1.11.
Bobkins, from 20c. to \$6.00 pair.
Brooches from 20c. to \$10.00.
Pearl Brooches from \$5.50 to \$30.
Shirt Studs from 25c. set to \$7.00.
Albert Chains from 25c. to \$30.00.
Sterling Silver Hat Pins from 25c.
Ladies' and Gents' Lockets from 50c. to \$50.00.
Chain Bracelets from \$1.50 to \$12.
Band Bracelets from \$2.50 to 3.50.
Expansion Bracelets, set with amethysts, from \$4.00.
Heart Pins, from 25c. to \$10.00.
Watch Chains, from 25c.
Locket Chains from 75c. to \$28.
Mask Chains from \$1.50 to \$8.00.
Seals, solid gold, from \$4 to \$16.

PERFUMES, TOILET SOAPS, ETC.
Luncheon & Kemp Florida Water, 25c.
Rikhschewer from 60c.
Cucumber Jelly, per tube, 20c.
Gosline St. Thomas, W. I. Bay Rum, 25c.
Davis & Laurence's Hair Tonic, 50c.
Davis & Laurence's Menthol Salve, 25c.
Davis & Laurence's Mouth Penicils, 25c.
Rikhschewer's Sachet Powders from 60c.
Taylor's Cologne from 30c.
Hind's Honey and Almond Cream, 50c.
Toilet Water (Vind. Paris) 25c.
Palmer's Tar Soap 20c.
Palmer's Sulfur Soap 30c.
French Castile, 15c.

RINGS.
Solitaire Diamond Rings, genuine set stones, from \$9.
Solitaire Pearl Rings from \$4.
Solitaire—gemstones. Rings, solid gold, from \$1.50 up.
Solitaire Opal Rings, from \$2.50 to \$14.
Charley Brown rubies and diamonds, 6 to \$12 to \$50.
Genuine Chinese Rings from \$2.50 to \$30.00.

GLASSWARE.
Tumblers, per dozen, from 60c. to \$3.50.
Wine Glasses, per half dozen, \$2 up.
Saled Oil Bottles, 40c.
Molasses Jugs, silver mounted tops, 30c.
Water Bottle and Glass, 40c.
Water Sets, half dozen Glasses, Pitcher and Tray, very handsome, original price \$1.60, now \$1.25. Only six sets left.
Ice Cream Dishes, per dozen, 60c.
Pepper and Salt Sets, silver plated tops, 15c. each.

MANICURE GOODS.
Nail Files from 30c. to 75c.
Nail Polishers, from 30c. to 75c.
Cuticle Knives, from 25c. to 75c.
Emery Boards, 25c. package.
Manicure Sticks, 2 for 5c.
Diamond Nail Enamel (Pray's) 40c.
Nail Powder (Fountain) 40c.
Polish, antiseptic, 40c.
Postage (Pray's) 40c.

SILVERWARE



CAKE PLATES from \$4 up



EGG CRUETS from \$5 up



BUTTER DISHES from \$2.75



CAKE BASKETS, originally \$7.00



PICKLE JARS, \$1.75 up



FERN DISHES

WHEN YOU WANT A GOOD CUP OF TEA—a tea that satisfies, you must be sure to BUY—MORSE'S
A blending of the best Indian and Ceylon Teas.
Sold in pound and half-pound lead packets.

Christmas on an Ocean Liner

We had a very interesting company on board that Christmas voyage. There was Mr. Samuel Clemens, bound for Paris, delightful writer, but still more delightful raconteur; Bishop Potter, of New York, affable radiating good will toward his fellow-passengers; a Japanese gentleman who had come to America to study social and industrial conditions; a young Russian of noble birth; a German Baroness with her two beautiful blond children; one of the Krupp's, of gun-making fame; an Italian composer who looked like Beethoven; and Mr. John Smith, of Arizona, reported to be the owner of three silver mines. These were the notable. The project of a Christmas entertainment on shipboard met with instant favor. Half the guests volunteered to "do something," while the Captain was more than willing to aid us. He ordered hypoglycemia from below the holly trays and for which had been provided for the dinette-rooms on Christmas Day, and wreaths and foot-socks and mistletoes converted the long saloon into a real drawing-room, home-like and hospitable.

The marriage began in the saloon soon after dinner, with Christmas songs of many sorts, a group of students, and afterward there was a gay informality. Men and women who were utter strangers to each other conversed with the familiarity of the Christmas spirit of charity of friends. Every one seemed cordiality and good cheer. The only person in the boat downcast in that whole assemblage was the young Russian, who bemoaned the fact that he was away from home and that there was no one to call him Michael. He had a box of bonbons hung on his door that night with "To Michael."

Some of the sea-bird people recovered amazingly, and an old lady of seventy-four, who had not been to a single meal since we started, was carried away by one of Martin Luther's hymns that she joined us and remained all evening, relating some odd Christmas incidents that happened "when she was a girl."

The children of the Baroness were the life and light of the company. They had made great friends with Mr. Clemens and it was for them that he declined to dance the Virginia reel in order to fulfill his promise to tell them a story. "Not that I don't think a reel a particularly appropriate dance on shipboard," he explained, "but children come first at Christmastime."

"Now my dears, you know the cows and horses and sheep know all about the little Christ-Child long before he was born, for they were right there, and some of them, were feeding out of the manger when He lay. Not how that knew first, told the other animals, and there was a great 'mooing' and 'baaing,' so glad were they that a Baby was born who would grow up to be the kindest and best Man in the world, and who would teach all the people in the world to be kind to each other and to them. You know the little song about the cattle lowing and waking the Baby, but it didn't frighten Him and He knew the animals were glad He had come into the world, and the angels they made were notes of joy to let him know they were happy. And so every Christmas—for this story about the sweet little Babe in the manger has been told to the baby lambs and calves and colts by their mothers each year since then—the angels celebrate His birthday and have the most beautiful time among themselves you can imagine. Now, when you are in the country at Christmastime you must wake up very early and then you will hear them for yourselves and you will know what it all means."

The little ones were much impressed with this story, and begged another. "No," said Mr. Clemens, "now you must tell one to me." Editha was shy, but Constance came to the rescue bravely. "Well, son, I'll tell you a nice one. Do you know that in Germany there are ladies in Christmas trees? All so long summer ago by the sea, and gathered in a garden, and they take care to see that when he was driving his mad, and pulling him with a jerk from his tree, he was wald green all winter. Isn't that nice? Did you ever see sent to jail at Bremen."

a real fairy, Mr. you ever see a real fairy, Mr. Clemens?" "There are two of them here this very minute," said Mark Twain. But it was Editha who, as she went off to bed, spoke the wish in all our hearts. "The good Kris Kringle can't take his name on Christmas morning. One lady further thought her of the little children in the steerage, and they were great ransacking of steamer trunks and bags. As we had had no Christmas tree some one suggested our hanging up stockings on retiring, after giving all packages into the hands of the steward, who would act as Santa Claus. This was successfully carried out, and an officer on watch said the next morning that it was half ridiculous and half pathetic to see stockings of every size and color depending from stateroom doors that night, from a three-year-old's red silk booties to the gray half-hose of Mr. Clemens. Christmas morning dawned cold, with a luminous blue sky and the waves running rose-color from the eastern glow. Even the fashionable folk were up betimes untying boxes and packages. Suddenly a bird, pure soprano, sang out in the old carol, "Come All Ye Faithful." It was Carl Stevens, the boy soloist of a Boston church, who, with his mother, was making a journey to his native city, Stockholm. The next instant a hoarse voice caught up the song and the ship resounded with it. This brought out Bishop Potter, who was exuberant. "What is the conventional church program compared to this!" he exclaimed. "Why, it's wonderful! It is like the spontaneity of the olden times when carols were sung in the streets on Christmas morning. Go on!" And we did go on, singing every Christmas song, hymn and canticle that came into our heads. We had a special Christmas service at eleven o'clock and dinner at noon. There were few absentees and every one looked happy. Our own enjoyment was heightened by the knowledge that the crew to a man had been served with all the extras of the day—turkey, cranberry sauce and other delectable things.

CHRISTMAS, THE BIRTHDAY OF JESUS OUR KING.
Hear the bells ringing for Christmas is coming,
Christmas is coming so glad and so true,
Hear the bells ringing with joy over flowing,
Christmas is coming to you and to me.
Peace and good-will, sang the angels in heaven,
Joy filled the hearts of the simple hearts below;
Still rings the chorus with merry bells pealing,
Fill up our hearts till with joy they overflow.
Christmas is coming, the bells peal their welcome,
Glad may our hearts on the Christ-mas-tide be,
Joy may it bring to the poor and the needy,
Joy may it bring to you and to me.
Merry the bells peal their welcome to Christmas, the birthday of Jesus our King,
May we adore Him, the blessed Redeemer,
Peace to all hearts may the Christ-mas-tide bring.
—W. K. Crisp.

A Jewish rabbi was lugged and his neck broken by a farmer named Bernes, living near Buckton, Sask. The rabbi was driving past the farmer's house, when the latter's dog came out and barked at the Jew. He struck the dog with his whip. The farmer told him to desist, but the Jew struck the dog again. A pharisee retorted and the farmer jumped a horse and, with less in his hand, pursued the Jew, throwing the rope over his head and pulling him with a jerk from his tree. The farmer was arrested and sent to jail at Regina.