

## Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formulas with which nature shows its power. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

**Ayer's**

We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### MATTHEW.

(Continued from page 3.)

And lo! at the other end of the wire a Material Angel was waiting to save Matty's arm.

The Material Angel was going to marry Hanford. She was young and good, and beautiful at only an angel can be. She lived in a big house, she owned a wealthy papa, she drove out in a shiny carriage. On rare occasions she dropped in at the factory; this was one of them.

She had listened with real sympathy to the tale of Matthew's misfortune, the telephone call from the doctor came as a sequel and Hanford told her over his shoulder of the situation. The Material Angel rose characteristically.

"Wait, Dick! Don't ring off."

Hanford paused; the Material Angel picked up her fur.

"Why?"

"Because I am going to get the poor little chap and take him home with me. Tell the doctor to keep him there."

At the first of the week Matty returned head, clean, freshly clad, and in a mental haze.

For six days he had been waited upon by a lady in a black dress and a white apron and cap; for six days he had reclined on a couch in a wonderful little rose-and-cream room, taking his meals from a funny, smiling, molasses Chinese, who hailed by the way from Japan. Vaguely he had come to understand that some people eat more things of which the ordinary mortal may not even dream.

The Material Angel capped it by bringing him back in the little shining carriage. When she had gone, Matthew stood for many minutes in wide-eyed contemplation of his super-student.

"Say—I guess I got a lot more to make good for now."

"Oh, I guess not," Hanford responded.

"Matty took a deep breath. 'Say, boss, you're white. But she's—she's—she's—'

"She is, every bit of it," the superintendent laughed. "Trot along to work."

After the lunch hour the boy appeared again, bearing a brown package of many and mysterious stains. He deposited it solemnly on Hanford's desk and stood away. The paper fell back with theatrical slowness and revealed one of those huge, sinister apple dumplings Hanford had so often noted in the windows of the bakery two blocks away.

The superintendent turned an almost frightened gaze of interrogation. The boy with a shyness that sat queerly on his little features, faced him and then looked away.

"Say it—it ain't much," he said, "that's all—"

Hanford moistened his lips and braced himself.

"Why, thank you, Matty," he exclaimed cordially. "Do you know, if there's any one thing I enjoy, it is apple dumpling."

Matthew's face radiated.

"Honest?"

And he ate it! Yes, he ate it like a man, although Graham, the assistant manager sat in the next office and might at any minute appear in the doorway. And it was done, when the last awful greasy mouthful had dis-

appeared, then and only then did Matt show, relieve himself of a satisfied sigh and wait silently back to his duties.

The rolling months were bringing trouble to Hanford. The men, almost a solid phalanx of German braven now were growing more sullen—and lazier! That was a phrase beyond consideration for a disciplinarian such as Hanford!

He read one day of a so-called "Socialist meeting" in one of the halls on the water front stamped by the police, who narrowly missed capturing the orator in chief, one Bergman. Hanford wondered absently if it could be his own Bergman—Herman Bergman, lumbering and hairy, who tended the sulphuric still. He laughed at himself and cast aside the notion as imaginative. Then he realized the groups which broke up at his approach, the mutterings, the scowls that were directed at him just as he passed.

He sat at his desk in the last light of a light May evening, some four months later, rather gloomily turning over the situation. The office force had departed and he was quite alone in the upper part of the building. Out in the factory proper they were rushing at a couple of hours' overtime, and it being payday, Hanford had written to pass out the envelopes himself. Before him lay the cash box, bristling with its rows of yellow envelopes.

He found his chin on his breast and jerked it up impatiently. He was growing more morose these days, for more than factory troubles contributed to his darker moods. The Material Angel—well, he had resolved to forget it. Let that and it. He shook his head and reached over for his pipe.

Then his ear was caught sharply by a quick step on the rickety stair with out. His head came erect, and he listened with some astonishment.

Slap, slap, slap! A soft loaneer told of the oncomer's landing outside the office. The door flew open unceremoniously and Matthew burst in! His cheeks were flaming, his eyes glittered with excitement, his breath was labored.

"Hey, boss!"

"What's that?" Hanford stared. "What's wrong, Matty?"

"Them fellows! Gee! ain't it good I stayed!"

"What fellows?"

"Why, Bergman an' Henkel an' Schmidt an' the little Dutchman!"

"Matty panted.

"Say, they've got 't' burn the joint?"

"What's that?" asked Hanford wonderingly.

"That's right! I heard 'em straight goods, I did!"

"You heard—"

"An' that ain't all! They've got 't' cook the pay roll, then four!"

The superintendent stared at the small figure in mild amazement. It was unquestionably he was very much in earnest. Unquestionably, also excitement was rendering him incoherent and probably very incorrect. Hanford sat him down in a chair beside his desk and resumed his own seat. The boy quivered and shifted and balked and champed.

"If you have heard something, tell me precisely what it was."

"Lemme get 't' coppers first!"

"Nonsense. Repeat what you have heard."

Matty sighed, half groaned, moistened his lips, took sharp breath, and rattled on in frantic haste:

"It ain't no con game—honest, I ain't! I was down there 'makin' bottles—no—no, Joe didn't get 'em done. I guess he went home early, yessir. Anyway, I wanted 't' get 'em ready 'r morning an' I stayed. Well, I got 'em done a couple of minutes ago, an' I went out 't' find a sock 'r a towel 't' dry me hands, an' that's when I heard 'em. Now, they didn't see me. An' that's what they were sayin', an' Bergman was tellin' 'em—yessir, Herman Bergman. He was sayin' it was wicked 'r yessir people 't' be rich an' them starvin' an' earnin' yer money, or comin' when they could all start in an' somethin'. An' he said the time was fix things, an' the payroll was their own money an' more, too, an' they oughter have it. An' Henkel said somethin' 'bout burnin' the place, an' Bergman said it'd be another Jesus 'r capital, and he laughed so 't' it'd make yer blood run cold. Anyway they're comin'. Well, I got the coppers! There ain't much time."

"No, we don't want any coppers," said Hanford quietly. "Haven't you imagined a good deal of this?"

"Wot?" The relation of employer and employe had melted away; they were man to man. "Magine'd it! I guess I didn't hear them! Wasn't I there when they were sayin' 't' Ain't no mother Dutch? Couldn't I understand 'em? What?"

"Yes, yes, yes, but—"

"Now, I'm goin' 't' get them coppers!"

"You are not going to bring any police in here," said Hanford severely. "Sit down in that chair again, Matty. When you are quieter—"

"Aw—quiet!" Matty was out of his chair and half across the room. His eyes snapped, and his thin hands, out-

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—most reliable medicine for baby, used over 100 years. Fully recommended by Dr. P. E. Pichall in 1855.  
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Restores the little organs to perfect health. Cures neural sleep, without resort to opiates or any injurious drugs.  
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stretched toward the other, trembled violently. "You look-a-herel! You're up agin me it, y' ain't wile! See? But y' are, just the same! What'll you do when them fellers come in here an' start 't' mix it up? Hey? If the on'y them four, it's four 't' one, and any one of 'em's bigger'n you—only maybe the little Dutchman! What's goin' 't' happen when them crazy lobsters start 't' rough house it? Why, they'll land you a couple of good bats an' y'll 'crack!' he cried wildly. "They don't care—they'd just as soon! An' what's that goin' you're goin' 't' say when they find you—stiff an' y'er gut cracked? Hey? What's she goin' 't' say? Hey? You goin' 't' them coppers?"

Continued next week.

### Railway Statistics.

CHICAGO, December 26.—Railroads of the United States and Canada have spent approximately half a billion dollars for rolling stock this year. This covers only the cost of products of car building concerns and does not include cars and locomotives constructed in the railroad shops.

According to the railroad gazette, the effect of the financial slump will be felt by the car builders next year. Orders for new equipment to be delivered during 1908 have fallen off greatly. The total number of cars built in the United States and Canada this year is 289,645, against 27,670 in 1906. Of those built this year 284,188 were freight cars, and 5,457 passenger coaches.

The output of locomotives was 7,282 against 6,952 in 1906. Freight cars cost an average of \$1,100, an increase of \$100. Passenger cars \$3,500, an increase of \$200. Locomotives \$15,000, an increase of \$500 to \$15,500.

Taking these figures as a basis, the total expenditures for rolling stock were \$477,000,000, an increase of 25 per cent over last year. The president added this year was 5,229 against 5,623 in 1906.

Only 319 miles went into the hands of receivers this year, against 657 in 1906, and only six roads, with a total mileage of 275 were sold under foreclosure.

Monday, 23rd inst., Barque, Urvich, 1100 tons, and a large schooner with lumber from Annapolis, and which anchored here for a week, were towed out by S. S. Granville. The tug also brought another schooner lumber-laden, from Annapolis and took her outside.

Thomas and Mrs. Crowley are visiting with the latter's sister, Mrs. Howard Burke.

A Christmas Tree Sale was held at Victoria Beach Christmas night. Proceeds for Baptist Church.

The fishing schooners were all in over Christmas. The Emerald, Capt. Kennis; Wilfred L., Capt. Hayden; Margaret Leonard, Capt. McGrath; James Conine, Capt. Apt; also Skipper Casey's pink, with their crews well our numbers here considerable.

Miss Winchester's school gave a nice concert on Friday, 20th. Dec., netting the sum of \$8.00.

The marriage of Capt. George Johnson and Samantha Connolly took place on Monday evening 23rd inst. Rev. Mr. Whitman of Annapolis, did the hon. Only immediate relatives were present.

There will be a stream of lumber coming down over the Mountain for the next two months, from Ramsey's steam mill, when Mr. Morrison gets his teams into line.

NEW HEAVEN, Conn., December 27.—An era of retrenchment in the telegraph business in this state is expected today with the coming of the New Year, and already big changes are planned by the Western Union and Postal Companies. The most important change in the Postal will be the abolishing of Connecticut as a district jurisdiction with a superintendent. The superintendency will be transferred to New York and Richard P. Martin, of Boston, Montreal, St. John and Sydney, Nova Scotia is in district No. 8 of the Western Union territory—

THAT  
**BILIOUS FEELING**  
IS CURED BY  
Mother Seigel's Syrup, which acts directly on the liver and stomach, quickly restoring them to healthy natural action, and thus it cures biliousness and indigestion.

**MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP**

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### Railway Train Telescoped.

CAMDEN, N. J., December 27.—Three persons were killed and more than a dozen others were injured in a rear-end collision on the elevated tracks of the Pennsylvania railway today, a short distance from the station in this city. The cars were so badly smashed that it will be several hours before the exact number of persons caught in the wreck will be known. Fire added to the difficulties of the work of rescue.

The trains involved were the express from Atlantic City, and Pemberton accommodation train. These trains are due in the Camden station at 8:31. There was a very thick fog when the accident occurred and it is believed the foggy condition is the primary cause of the collision.

Both trains it is said, were running cautiously as they approached the station. The trains came together with considerable force. The tender of the Pemberton train telescoped the first car of its train, killing three persons and injuring at least four. The rear car of the Atlantic City train was wrecked, but not as badly as the first car on the Pemberton train. So far as is known only one person was killed on the Atlantic City train, but half a dozen persons were injured.

The wreckage immediately took fire from the hot coals from the Pemberton locomotive and the fire department of Pemberton was called into service. The fact that the collision occurred on the elevated structure made the work of rescue difficult. The injured were taken from under the mass of wreckage and conveyed to hospitals.

The first was extinguished before it reached the scene of the accident, and the wreckage. One of the dead was identified as T. L. Webster, of Merchantville, N. J. None of the cars left the elevated structure.

### What it Costs the President.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Senator J. P. Davis, of Arkansas, in his maiden speech in the Senate, rather boasted of how little money it cost him to support his family of eight children, all daughters. He compared his own cost of living with that of the President of the United States.

The Senator has just received his patronage appointment for the session. As he is a new senator he gets only one clerk and one laborer, and he is elected both from his family of daughters. There have been a number of instances where senators' sons have followed their fathers into politics. This is the first case where the daughter of a senator has been so classified.

This is what Senator Davis said to the Senate about extravagance at the White House:

"In addition to the ordinary appropriation for the president's salary, \$50,000, you gave him \$25,000 to ride over the country on business trips and otherwise. I speak of the president in most respectful terms. You not only did that, but you gave him \$50,000 or \$75,000 for something else—I do not know for what purposes—and altogether it takes about \$120,000 to support our distinguished president and his family. What is the greatest admiration for Mr. Roosevelt, I understand he has only five children. I have him shaming a city block. (laughter.) I have eight children, and it does not cost \$120,000 to support me and my family."

### MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

GENTLEMEN,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does what the doctor says. I speak of rheumatism and sprains.

Yours truly,  
G. G. DUSTAN,  
Chartered Accountant,  
Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

### Western Union Telegraph Change

NEW HEAVEN, Conn., December 27.—An era of retrenchment in the telegraph business in this state is expected today with the coming of the New Year, and already big changes are planned by the Western Union and Postal Companies. The most important change in the Postal will be the abolishing of Connecticut as a district jurisdiction with a superintendent. The superintendency will be transferred to New York and Richard P. Martin, of Boston, Montreal, St. John and Sydney, Nova Scotia is in district No. 8 of the Western Union territory—

# "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. No 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 cause 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 workmen 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, so 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, Sec'y-Treas., National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

PROGRESS AND ENTERPRISE IN LUSENBURG COUNTY.

The "Christmas Number" of the Lusenburg Progress-Enterprise presents striking evidence of the "progress" of the several industries of the County and of "enterprise" on the part of the newspaper itself. In its enter our energetic Lusenburg contemporary has set forth in a series of well-written and copiously illustrated articles the main features of the County's industrial progress and prosperity, and it is a record of which the people of that highly favored section of the Province justly may be proud. It contains articles on Lusenburg, Bridgewater, Riverport, Chester, Petite Riviere and Mahone, all of which report a year of substantial advancement and growth. The Progress-Enterprise is to be congratulated upon the production of a very creditable year-end edition and the County of Lusenburg likewise is to be congratulated upon the excellent showing it continues to make.

HELD UP TRAIN AN DWERE HANDED OVER TO SHERIFF.

DEEP RIVER, "Inn. December 27.—A Great Northern passenger train was boarded last night by three armed men, who started it hold up the passengers. Some of the passengers knocked the robbers down disarmed them and turned them over to the sheriff.

A Boston schoolboy was tall weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW.

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

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Choice fresh Meats, Hams and Bacon, and Canned goods of all kinds. Fish market in connection. Fresh fish when they can be procured. Salt always on hand.

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M. Armstrong  
Bear River June 21 1907

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