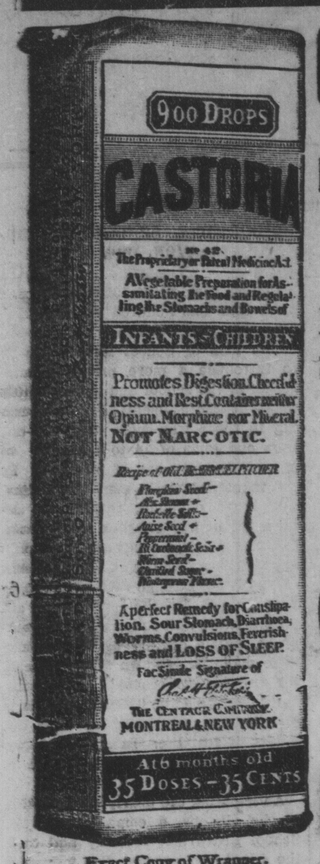

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Try Us for Your

BUILDING MATERIAL

If you are planning on doing any building it will be to your advantage to make enquiries regarding the sort of material we manufacture and our prices.

Being located at the junction of three railroads we can assure you of prompt filling of orders at the lowest freight rates.

Let us quote you on:—

Frame Timber, Flooring, Scantling, Siding in two patterns, (rustic and clapboard), Boarding, Laths, Frames, Sheathing, Doors, Shingles, Mouldings, Windows and Glass.

Write us your requirements and let us make up an estimate of the cost.

A. W. ALLEN & SON

MANUFACTURERERS OF

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Building Material, &c.

MIDDLETON, N. S.

THE

PAY AND PENSIONS

AND

Patriotic Fund Allowance

FOR OUR CANADIAN SOLDIERS

THE Canadian Government by Act of Parliament and the Canadian People by Private Subscription are amply providing for those who enlist in the service of their KING AND COUNTRY. Every man who enlists should know just what provision is made for those dependent upon him and the Nova Scotia Recruiting Committee publish herewith this information

Pay, including Field Allowance $1.10 per day	$ 33.00	per month
Separation Allowance to wives of married men	20.00	" "
Total	$ 53.00	" "

The above does not include Allowance from Patriotic Fund, which is a fund for assistance of Soldiers' families, maintained by Voluntary Subscription.

There are many opportunities for promotion and consequent higher pay.

PENSIONS

Pensions in case of disablement, total or partial, according to circumstances, from $6.25 to $22.00 per month, and, in case of total disablement, in addition $11.00 per month to wife and $5.00 per month to each child.

The above does not include allowance from Disablement Fund, which is a fund for assistance of disabled returned soldiers maintained by Voluntary Subscription.

Pensions to widow and children in case of death, from injuries sustained or illness contracted during Military Service, $22.00 per month to wife and $5.00 per month to each child.

See the nearest Recruiting Officer TO-DAY about enlisting

ALWAYS SAY

Eddy's Matches

"No Match Matches the Eddy Match"

Middleton

March 20

Mrs. George Moore and son Carman spent Sunday at Torbrook.

Sgt. Frank Holmes was in town on Saturday to see his cousin, Mrs. C. A. Young.

Miss Dora Messinger of Annapolis Royal, was the guest of Miss Mildred Messinger last week.

Lt. A. M. Parsons of the 112th Battalion, Digby, spent a few days home last week on sick leave.

Mrs. Baine of Truro is spending a few days with her husband and son, who are here in the 112th.

Lt. R. H. Morris, son of Rev. W. S. Morris is taking a course in bayonet and physical drill at Montreal.

J. C. Hatt of Annapolis, who has been in Mr. Crowe's employ for the last two years has joined the 219th.

Mr. C. M. Hoyt was in Halifax last week on a business trip. While in the city he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Thompson.

Kenneth McNeil, Chas. Sutton, Chas. Reagh, Harry Sabeans and Lloyd Patterson of the 112th, left last week for Windsor to train for signal or band services.

Major-General Benson, Commander of Sixth Military Division, Lt.-Col. Tremain, O. C. 112th Battalion, and Adjutant Benson, were in Middleton Thursday. They were going from here to Digby.

INGLISVILLE

March 20

Mr. Geo. Whitman is spending a few weeks with friends at Hampton.

Recently Mr. L. M. Beals spent part of the week at Smith's Cove, visiting his son.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beals from Kings are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beals.

Mrs. Isaac O. Durling of West Inglisville, spent Monday at the home of Mrs. Bayers.

Mrs. Milledge Banks of Clarence was presenat at the funeral of her uncle, Mr. Jacob Beals.

The funeral of the late Mr. Jacob Beals took place at the Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon, March 12th, who passed away Friday morning, at the age of 95 years, lacking a few days. Funeral service was conducted by Rev. H. G. Mellick, who spoke beautiful words of comfort to the relatives, from Heb., 9th Chapt., and 27th verse. He leaves an aged wife who is partly paralyzed and six children. He was a kind father to his children and also to his grandchildren. Interment was in Lawrencetown cemetery.

ST. CROIX COVE

March 20

Mr. and Mrs. John Graves of Port Lorne visited Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Hall last week.

Mr. Ralph Williams, Clarence, was the guest of Mr. Frank Poole during the snow blockade last week.

Mrs. Freeman Beardsley and Mrs. Charles Beardsley, Port Lorne, spent Wednesday and Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zaccheus Hall.

Capt. S. Beardsley sr., and wife, of Port Lorne, spent Tuesday at the home of their son, Mr. Silas Beardsley.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hall drove to Middleton Monday to visit Mrs. Hall's brother, Pte. Harold Anderson who is ill there. Latest reports are favorable for his recovery.

One of the worst snowstorms of the season prevailed Thursday, filling the roads, burying up woodpiles and reminding us of the old-fashioned winters of younger days.

A CHANCE FOR A SMART YOUNG MAN

Apropos the urgent call for men for overseas service, we are asked to publish the following which is word for word a postscript to a letter received from a member of the 25th Nova Scotia Battalion last week:

"P. S. If you know of a smart young man about 5 feet 3 inches or up, and 34 inches around the chest, you might show him this:

In one of the choicest localities in Northern France

TO BE TET

3 minutes from German Trenches, the attractive and well-built Dug-out containing one reception-kitchen-bedroom and up-to-date bomb hole, 4ft. x 3ft., all modern inconveniences, including gas, and water. This desirable residence stands 1 foot above the water level, commanding an excellent view of the enemy's trenches. Excellent shooting (snipe and duck.) Particulars, see nearest recruiting office.

DARING DEEDS IN THE DARK

That the blind can be made to see has been demonstrated again and again at the series of remarkable feats performed by students at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind at Overbrook. While totally unable to see so far as the sense of eyesight is concerned, the pupils at the Overbrook establishment are able to run races with marvellous agility, play football with perfect confidence, compete in such seemingly impossible sports as the high and the broad jump, and fifty-yard and hundred yard dashes.

The directors of this institution declare that the time has gone by for the blind man or woman to sit by the wayside and appeal to the sympathies of passers-by through signs pathetically worded, or for the public to be burdened by the sight of blind men and women of dejected aspect singing or playing musical instruments on the sidewalks of our cities.

The new philosophy of treatment for the blind is an optimistic one. The sympathies of the public are not asked for on their behalf. In fact, the feeling of pity is resented. The blind are taught to be self-respecting, and in an astonishingly short time after the arrival of a blind boy or girl at one of the institutions like that at Overbrook the tendency to mope and brood, due to the cosseting received by the sightless ones at home and among friends, gives way to a buoyant and cheerful attitude that is good to see and encouraging to those not afflicted in that it shows that they with their perfect sight have a hundred times more reason to be cheerful than the boy or girl who smiles through life while unable to see a thing with the natural eyes.

From the moment when a blind boy or girl arrives at the institution where up-to-date methods of teaching the sightless obtain the feeling that is inbred in the blind, that the world owes them sympathy and help, is persistently drilled out of them. It is shown to them that many things a child in possession of normal senses can do may be done by the blind with equal facility. The nerves of the blind boy or girl are trained systematically by letting the sightless one run around without a leader, jump, play games, swim, dance, and enjoy life as a normal youngster should. It doesn't take long to eradicate the old feeling of depression founded on home treatment, which includes constant leading around, constant attention, and a daily programme of sitting in a corner and keeping still.

The secret of it all is, as explained above, that the feeling of helplessness that is fostered by the home relatives and friends is wrong, and must be drilled out of the blind person. The child must be made to understand that the absence of eyesight is not so serious a matter as the pitying home crowd would have the blind one believe. The students are taught to find their way without help, not only around the building, but around the neighborhood, and even around the city, taking trips that relatives at home would think utterly impossible without a guide. The keynote of the training is: "Forget that you are blind. Don't expect pity. There is nothing to cause sympathy. March along with head erect. You won't come to any harm."

As soon as the blind child has mastered that lesson, he or she is a different person. You can see these students walking briskly along the corridors and pathways of the institution, laughing, joking, "cutting up," acting, in fact, exactly like normal young people; and any one will tell you that they never come to any harm. They perceive danger and pitfalls in some mysterious way known to themselves, and avoid these with far greater confidence and success when they seem to treat them with contempt than when, as in the old home days, they were constantly being warned by pitying relatives to "be careful, and not move anywhere without guidance."

Efforts are being made all the time to eradicate the dangers that lead to blindness. That is done constantly by the leaders in the movement to help the blind. But there is always going on a systematic and scientific effort to train those already blind into usefulness and the acquisition of ability to make a living.—C. E. World.

In England women are falling in line for munition work at the rate of 15,000 a month

A WORD FOR MOTHERS

It is a grave mistake for mothers to neglect their aches and pains and suffer in silence—this only leads to chronic sickness and often shortens life.

If your work is tiring; if your nerves are excitable; if you feel languid, weary or depressed, you should know that Scott's Emulsion overcomes just such conditions.

It possesses in concentrated form the very elements to invigorate the blood, strengthen the tissues, nourish the nerves and build strength.

Scott's is strengthening thousands of mothers—and will help you. Try it.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

THE LAND OF THE LONG SHADOWS

(By R. W. Hibbert, M.A., B.D.)

The North country has again passed through the dark days of her mourning, and the sun, now climbing gloriously high above the mountain-tops, is flooding the land with beauty. To say that Dawsonites revel in the sunlight is putting the case mildly; we are as near being sun-worshippers as our Christian religion will allow. During the dark period we all look in eager anticipation to the time when the "great luminary" will again be called into active service by the divine fiat, "Let there be light." When he first appears over the hill-tops to brighten our lives and to gladden our homes there rises to our lips the burden of that song dedicated to Roderick Dhu, "Hail to the chief who in triumph advances." We cheerfully admit the return of our old friend, even though that same confession contain within it a necessary reference to these sunless days which, because of their sunlessness, mar to a certain degree the beauty of the land and strike a somewhat unpleasant note in the combination otherwise harmonious.

But the loyal Yukoner, willing enough to admit the existence of things as they are, insists on justice; he will acknowledging the facts of the case not permit them to be exaggerated; he is willing to advertise the actual condition, but resents any undesirable feature being unduly magnified. Consequently one who loves the country of his residence may be pardoned if he takes up his pen in the effort of correcting one or two erroneous impressions which are prevalent and are being constantly circulated even in our own Canadian land; and the one particular error which calls forth this article is that which, by careless exaggeration, conjures up an awful darkness which oppresses the vast northland during the winter season, when black night, with sable wings, is supposed to brood over the frozen silences of the North.

For instance, one may without difficulty find printed statements (some of them in our Sunday school periodicals) which inform the reader that the Yukon is subject to a monotony of darkness which extends over six solid months without a break; and from the natural goodness of their hearts some of the writers express the greatest pity for those who are thus enslaved in the bondage of night.

Such statements would appear to the Yukoner as being extremely ludicrous were it not for the knowledge that an ignorant public was receiving an incorect impression concerning this part of his Dominion, and hence would foster a prejudice for which there are no adequate grounds.

Now, as a matter of fact, the Yukon does not know the meaning of "six months' night," for the land has never experienced such, unless it be in that far distant age, centuries before the mammoth and the mastodon lay down their huge carcasses to be covered over with the passage of time involving countless more centuries.

A little investigation will inform the seeker that six month' night in the Yukon is as absurd as it is incorrect. We are able to echo the conclusion of the old lady who, in the Zoo, saw, for the first time in her life a hippopotamus. She gazed upon the beast with an air of incredulity, walked up and down to get a view from every possible angle, and finally voiced her deductions in the astounding statement, "There ain't no such animal." The old lady, in spite of fact, arrived at her conclusion; while the Yukoner, on account of fact, declares that in his country "there ain't no such animal" as six months' night.

Surely these mistaken ideas must have been promulgated by parties who have never seen the golden north except on the aeroplanes of their own imagination, or by those whose longest acquaintance has been confined to a few days in summer, when light was king, and who obtained the impression that in contrary seasons contrary conditions prevailed, with the inference that the full light of summer would be supplanted by the darkness in winter.

As the symbol of Yukon's winter, such writers would select the raven, which caw-caws with slowly moving pinions through the quiet, frosty air; but why the raven for a symbol, when the winter-white, pigeon-like ptarmigan, in its snow-color and in its freedom and love of the hills rather typifies the Yukon winter conditions.

Let us observe for a moment. It is a matter of common knowledge that the quantity of darkness, in winter, increases as the traveller proceeds north. The question is reduced to one of geographic location, ranging, on December 21st, from the equal day and night at the equator to the six months' absence of sun at the North Pole. We would emphasize the last statement that at the North Pole alone in the northern hemisphere will the six months' absence of sun be found. Roughly speaking, therefore, the amount of darkness in each locality will sustain a certain relation to the extremes as found at the North Pole and the Equator, in accordance to the distance from these points—that is, the local latitude.

With this fact in view it can be understood that if at the Pole the sun is invisible for one-half the year, a similar condition cannot exist in Dawson, since that city stands in latitude 64, and 1,803 long miles lies between it and the uttermost top of the earth.

Now compare with the Artic circle

The circle lies 170 miles north of Dawson, and even there, theoretically there is no day of the year when the sun may not be seen. On December 21st, when the sun is at its lowest, that orb will rise to the horizon, bashfully peer over for a moment, and then drop out of sight; the next day he will allow his gaze to remain a little longer, to study what the world is doing; and, becoming more interested each succeeding day, he will remain longer. So we in Dawson have a decided advantage over the circle, since, being farther south, we are entitled to a greater quantity of sunbeams and provision is made for every day of the year.

"But the dark days of Dawson are proverbial, are they not? Do not the people who live in that section of the Dominion tell us that the sun disappears and remains out of sight for some considerable length of time?"

To the question we unhesitatingly answer, "Yes, that is quite true." For some time before and some time after December 21st the Dawson people get not one glimpse of the old sun-friend. But let me explain that such a condition cannot be blamed upon the sun, for he is during this period still performing faithfully his duties and striving his utmost to make cheerful the heart of Dawson; but the neighboring hills interfere with his most commendable designs. The fact that these hillsides are storing up great quantities of sunshine with which to produce a prodigal profusion of purple crocuses immediately on the departure of the snows, offers no small consolation to the Dawsonite for the loss of the direct sunlight for this short period; and, presuming this to be a sufficient compensation, the adjacent ridges absorb all the light possible, ignorant of the fact, that they are guilty of grand larceny.

But let it not be inferred that this four weeks' absence of the direct rays of the sun is identical with condition of four weeks' night, for during that time we are naturally supplied with generous quantities of reflected and diffused light; why, even our darkest day, we enjoy three and a half hours of daylight, and this, as we have explained, is the year's minimum.

The people living in the more thickly settled parts of Canada undoubtedly enjoy some things which are denied to Yukoners; you have your theatres, your Chatauquas, your war scandals. On the other hand, we are compensated in the possession of other things—the abundance of wild game; the great, everlasting hills, which give to every Yukoner more room per capita to turn around in than is offered by almost any other section of Canada; more cubic feet of richest ozone and of good mother earth piled up ridge after ridge (papers in congested cities please copy). But whatever the differences in other regards and at other times, yet on Sept. 21st, and March 21st, we in Dawson and you in Toronto or Vancouver are precisely similar, in that we all enjoy equally the patronage of the sun, since at that time all over the land the days and nights are equal

A perusal of the following table, taken from a published record may prove of interest, and will illustrate the rapid speed at which the light increases.

	Length of day.	
December 21st	3 hrs.,	25 mins.
January 1st	3 "	52 "
" 15th	4 "	57 "
" 21st	6 "	45 "
February 15th	8 "	18 "
March 1st	9 "	5 "
21st	12 "	
April 1st	14 "	38 "
" 25th	15 "	42 "
May 1st	17 "	15 "
June 22nd	21 "	25 "

Yes, for a short portion of the year, the Yukon is the land of the long shadows—but that is only one-half of the story. The other half would tell of the months when the whole country is flooded and bathed in the richest sunlight. Then the Yukoner is reminded that at least in one particular his country resembles heaven, "There shall be no night there," and if his enjoyment of the brightness of summer is even to the slightest degree an earnest of the "joys that await us," then the resident of the golden north should receive such a stimulus to right living that there would remain no doubt as to his entrance through the gates of light.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

REAL ESTATE

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS

A lot of land situated on the south side of the river at Bridgetown, about three minutes walk from town. Beautifully situated and would make ideal building lots. Sufficient for three lots. Splendid drainage. Will sell whole or in lots. Price very reasonable.

Apply to

3 The Monitor Publishing Co., Ltd.

FIRST CLASS FARM

Small farm situated about two and one half miles from Bridgetown. Ten acres of choice tillage land and five acres of excellent marsh. Capable of putting up three or four hundred barrels of first class fruit. Buildings in excellent condition. Never failing supply of splendid water.

Apply to

4 The Monitor Publishing Co., Ltd.

PROPERTY NEAR BRIDGETOWN

Property situated about five minutes walk from Bridgetown. Fifteen acres of land with two hundred apple trees, half of which are coming into bearing. Also pear and plum trees. House contains nine rooms, large pantry and two large halls, newly painted throughout. Large dry cellar. Barn 24 x 28 sheathed inside. Water in house. Hay and pasture sufficient for two cows. An excellent opportunity for a man who wants a small place. Will be sold right.

Apply to

5 The Monitor Publishing Co., Ltd.

CREAMERY OR FACTORY SITE

A lot of land in Bridgetown about 150 feet square with building one and one half stories, 40 x 50 front with lean-to on north and east sides. Building contains ice room, drying or curing room, churn, milk and cream vats, power separator, engine and boiler in good condition. Suitable for manufacturing cheese and butter or would make a fine canning factory for which industry there is a good opening.

Apply to

6 The Monitor Publishing Co., Ltd.

SEND SMOKES TO THE BOYS

Cigarettes I hated like "pizen,"
Fer terbacker I had no place,
But our boys are there in the trenches
And I've turned a right about face.

Yes, when I think of our boys in Flanders,
In mud that is filthy and deep,
I'm going to send you my dollar,
Fer terbacker their nerves to keep.

And though I know it is pizen,
And I cannot abide the smell,
Yet I'll send to the Echo my dollar,
For out there it must be hell.

And ma says we're old and helpless,
An can't do much of late,
But remember we serve our country,
Who also stand and wait.

And mas is sending her dollar,
Just like the rest of the folks,
For our neighbors have boys in the trenches.
And they all of them like their smokes.

Westport. E. C. B.

Among Canada's thousands of post offices there is one that is said to be the only double post office in the world. The office is half in Canada and half in the United States, with Beebe, Quebec, on one side and Beebe, Vermont, on the other. An iron post in the middle of the front porch marks the international boundary line. Aside from its location, the building is of interest on account of the material from which it is built, which is granite, native to the locality, and on account of its age.

Too Much Indoors Causes HEADACHE

THAT miserable feeling is due to impure blood resulting from winter's indoor living.

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice and Constipation come from impurities in the blood. There's one remedy—tried, tested, and found efficacious for the last fifty years—and that is

Dr. WILSON'S HERBINE BITTER'S

a preparation made from Dandelion, Mandrake, Burdock and other purifying herbs.

At the first approach of "Spring fever" commence taking this 'true Blood Purifyer' don't wait for something worse to develop.

Sold at most stores 25c. Family size, five times as large, $1.00.

Brayley Drug Co. Limited St. John, N.B.

Dr. Wilson's Deadshot Wormstick. A reliable cure for worms. In candy form. 8