

THE HOME

THE ROAD HOME.

(By Isabel Ecclestone MacKay.)

It was a long walk home, and the boy's legs, though sturdy, were astonishingly short. "He will be very tired unless I can make him forget how far he is walking," thought the father; and to the little boy he said: "Do you see that bright star just ahead, the one that is so clear and burns with little blue flames? I wonder if we will catch up with it before we reach home?"

"Why, of course, that's easy!" said the boy. "It is only a very little way ahead. I can catch it in a moment." But though the sturdy legs did bravely and forgot how short they were, and though the upturned face was very serious and eager, the star was not caught in a moment, or even in two moments, and suddenly, the boy realized that he was at home and the star was as far ahead as ever! The disappointment was so great that tears came, but the father said: "Never mind, my son—see, we are at home, and here is mother coming down the garden walk." Then to the boy's mother he said: "Our little son is very tired and must go to bed." But the little son planted his feet firmly and said, "No, I want to run and run until I come up with the star with the blue flames."

"That would be never," said mother gathering him up into her arms. "If you should run all night you would not come up with the star of the blue flames."

Then the boy realized, all at once, how tired he was, and he snuggled down closely. "Is it because I am too short and little?" he asked. And she answered: "Father is big and long, but he did not catch up with the star, either." The boy wondered over this and felt more tired than ever, but when he was safe in bed and very comfortable he said: "Mother, why does one run and run to catch up with a star if nobody ever can do it?"

Mother smiled. "Did it not make you forget how long the way was?" she asked. "And was it not beautiful?" She rose and pulled aside the curtain and the star with the blue flames shone in gloriously. "See! you have not lost it—you are tired and cannot run any further, but the star is always there!"

DON'T MERELY

FILL YOUR PLACE.

"Don't wait for a higher position or a larger salary. Enlarge the position you already occupy. Put originality of method into it. Fill it as it never was filled before. Be more prompt, more energetic, more thorough, more polite than your predecessor or fellow-workmen. Study your business, devise new modes of operation, be able to give your employer points. The art lies not in giving satisfaction merely, not in simply filling your place, but in doing better than was expected, in surprising your employer, and the reward will be a better place and a larger salary."

"In choosing an occupation, do not ask yourself how you can make the most money or gain the most notoriety, but choose that work which will call out all your powers and develop your manhood into the greatest strength and symmetry. Not money, not notoriety, not fame even, but power is what you want. Manhood is greater than wealth, grander than career. Each faculty must be educated, and any deficiency in its training fame. Character is greater than any will appear in whatever you do. The hand must be educated to be graceful, steady and strong. The eye must be educated to be alert, discriminating and microscopic. The heart must be educated to be tender, sympathetic and true. The memory must be drilled for years in accuracy, retention and comprehensiveness. The world does not demand that you be a lawyer, minister, doctor, farmer, scientist or merchant. It does not dictate what you shall do, but it requires that you be a master of whatever you undertake. If you are a master in your line, the world will applaud you and all doors will fly open to you. But the world condemns all botches, abortions, and failures."—Orison Swett Marden.

FASHION MARS WOMAN'S NATURAL FORM.

Cains, the Boston sculptor, declares that women's figures have been ruined by devotion to fashion. He says: "Woman's figure is getting poorer and poorer every year. The female form is degenerating because of style. The women of today are getting further and further away from the Greek figure of 2,000 years ago,

which they are all seeking to attain and which the whole world admires.

"As one instance of this, those who determine what is fashionable are trying to bring the waist line further down all the time. At present an effort is being made to get it down as low as the hips. This is all wrong, of course, for nature long ago determined that it should be just below the breast, allowing a soft, graceful line from hip to arm-pit. So long as fashion dictates that the waist shall be close to the hips, so long will we have women with bulging, lumpy hips and other deformities.

"If women would have just such a waist as they seek—the beautiful that we see in classic paintings and sculpture, the waist that characterized the ancient Greek women—let them avoid fashions.

"The tight lacing is the chief destroyer of woman's charms. No woman can have the figure that nature intended her to have under such condition. Bear that in mind, and then consider the damage caused by high heels, long, tight gloves, and monstrous hats, and you have a serious indictment against the fashion maker."

The Lumberman's Friend.

The Fisherman's Friend.

The Farmer's Friend.

The Miner's Friend.

And everybody who uses it is a friend to

EMPIRE LINIMENT.

AN ATTRACTIVE FARM.

The advantages to be derived from making the farm attractive and neat are neither few nor unimportant. Nor as a general rule are the improvements necessary for that purpose costly. They can often be done in spare hours, and at little expense. A few trees set out in suitable places, a good useful orchard and garden fences kept in neat repair, bushes cleared out, and weeds cut down in fence corners and in the fields, stone piles and stumps put where they are least in the way, the fields properly cultivated and drained, the roadways kept level and well gravelled and the buildings placed conveniently and not allowed to become tumble-down and unsightly; these are some of the attractive. If only some of these many things that go to make a farm prove themselves carried out, they will make all the difference in the appearance of a farm, especially in the eyes of a prospective buyer, and would be the means of inducing him to offer a higher figure for the place than he would, had these improvements not been made. A buyer is, in most cases, greatly influenced by the first impressions he receives of a farm, and if these are unfavorable the chances are that he will go away without making a bargain.

Then there is the satisfaction of owning a clean, tidy farm. The owner of a farm that is kept in this satisfactory state will take more interest and have much greater pride in it than the man whose farm shows slovenliness and want of care throughout. Taking an interest in one's work is half the battle, and leads to still further interest being taken in it. This interest, too, will be shared by the other members of the household, and may be the means of keeping the younger members from deserting the farm in order to seek the supposed greater advantages and attractions of the town and city. For this reason alone, it would pay to make the farm and farm-life as attractive and as little irksome as possible.

Where improvements can only be carried out by the expenditure of much money, the farmer, naturally and properly, hesitates to undertake them, but where improvements can be effected with but little expenditure of time and money, and be of such permanent advantage, he ought not to lose any time in introducing them.

DO IT NOW.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do so by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Nine cases out of ten are simply muscular rheumatism due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and yield to the vigorous application of this liniment. Try it. You are certain to be delighted with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by

W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

Don't take kindness for granted. Many people do, and later wonder why people have left off doing them "good turns." No one likes to have "good turns" taken as a right.

Death of Rogers the Oil Magnate

New York, May 19.—H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil capitalist, died at his residence in this city today.

Mr. Rogers died at his house, No. 3 East 78th street about 7 o'clock this morning. He arose about six o'clock, and about half past six he began to feel ill, complaining of numbness and nausea. Before anything could be done, he sank and died. He went on Friday last to his country place at Fairhaven, Mass., and returned yesterday.

Mr. Rogers was for many years one of the most prominent financiers of the country. He took a leading part in all the enterprises undertaken by the Standard Oil group of capitalists was Vice-President of the Standard Oil Co., and was the active spirit in the organization of the Amalgamated Copper Co., of which he was President up to the time of his death. He also was interested in a number of railroads. The news of his death came as a surprise to Wall Street. Mr. Rogers was at the office of the Standard Oil Co. yesterday, and appeared to be in good spirits. His health had been failing somewhat for several years past, and he had curtailed his financial operations to some extent on that account, but he continued to perform the duties of Vice-President of the Standard Oil Company.

The death of Mr. Rogers follows closely upon the completion of the great railway project to the accomplishment of which the energies of his later years, his genius for organization, and a very considerable portion of his private fortune was devoted. This was the building of the Virginia Railway, a line which opened up a rich bituminous coal country in West Virginia, extending 443 miles from Deep Water, West Virginia, to the tide water terminal at Seaside Point, Va. Early in April, only a few weeks ago, the road was opened to traffic, and Mr. Rogers invited some of his friends from New York to visit the new line and witness the arrival of the first train load of coal at Seaside Point. Gov. Swanson, of Virginia, United States Senators, members of Congress and several hundred business men of Virginia and West Virginia were guests of Mr. Rogers, and shared with him in celebrating the successful termination of his labor of building a railroad which was to be almost his personal and individual property.

Canadian Express Office at Truro Rebbid

Truro, N. S., May 19.—The loss sustained by the Canadian Express Co. this afternoon by a hold-up of the clerk in the office here today amounts to about five hundred dollars. The clerk's name is Burgess. He has been in the employ quite a number of years. At about a quarter to one this afternoon a man dressed in a dark brown suit entered the express office, at a moment when the clerk was engaged in washing his hands at a sink in a lobby. He produced a revolver and told the clerk to keep on with his washing and to look neither to right nor left. He did as he was told.

A second man entered, went to the safe, opened it and the drawer, took out the money and packages, amounting in all to fifteen hundred dollars or thereabouts, then left the building and was joined by the man with the revolver. Burgess was warned not to move for several minutes, and during this time the men escaped. There was no one about the station platform excepting one man, who sat half asleep in a doorway at the street entrance to the express office. He reports that nobody came or went while he was there.

Burgess gives a full description of the man who held the gun and this man is reported by a number of persons to have been seen frequently about the station for several days back. The robbers took a thousand dollars in United States money shipped by the Royal Bank agency here, and several packages, one of them containing money sent by W. Davidson Hill to a correspondent in the city of Halifax. There were in all probability three men at the work, one at the door, one with the revolver, and the third at the safe. Burgess gave the alarm as soon as the robbery occurred.

Detectives are at work. The men were seen on the marshes going in a southwesterly direction, and hope is expressed that all will be under arrest by to-morrow.

The robbery was the plan of a very observant man or men. They selected an opportunity when no person was likely to be doing business with the office, caught the clerk in a remote corner, held him there at the peril of his life and looted the premises. It was skillfully executed. Three men, none of whom the clerk, Burgess, could identify, were arrested on suspicion and were released this afternoon. All railway stations, police offices and wherever telephone or telegraph could send the description of the robbers have been fully advised. Some persons declare the robbers to be the work of local men conversant with the express company methods, others are sure that three strangers who have been in Truro but who left at dusk, are the culprits.

Joker's Corner.

CHILDREN'S FUNNY SAYINGS.

Little Edwin, in answer to his question, had been told that God made him. At his bath the next morning his mother saw Edwin examining his skin closely, and looking at his arms and legs, and trying to get a glimpse of his back in the glass. Finally he said: "Say, mamma, God made a good job not to leave any seams."

Doris lived in the city, and a summer visit to grandpa's farm revealed many wonders. After being treated to the farmer's luxury, cream, she was allowed to go to the barn to see the cows milked. She looked on with much interest for a while and then asked, "Grandpa, which is the little pocket she keeps the cream in?"

While auntie arranged the pantry shelves her little niece handled the spiceboxes and called each spice by name. Presently she said, "Auntie, I can read!"

"Can you, dear?" answered Auntie. "Yes, Auntie," came the reply, "but I don't read like you do. I read by my smell."

HIS VIVID IMAGINATION.

It was in Sunday School in the infant department. The teacher had just told the children something about the Holy Land and had said: "Now, children, let's play we're taking a trip over that very place. We step into this little boat tied here at the shore, and away we go. Now we are landing at the very place where—"

She was interrupted by the sobbing and gasping of a small boy in the second row, whose sister sought earnestly to quiet and comfort him. "What is the matter with Eddie?" asked the teacher.

"Please, teacher, he's feeling bad," explained Eddie's sister. "It always makes him sick to ride in a boat."

A KIND AUDIENCE.

The tragedian had just returned from his tour and was greeted joyously by his friends at the club.

"Well, Ranter, my boy," said Tomlinson, "I'm glad to see you back. Have a good trip?"

"Fair," said Ranter. "Did you play my old town?"

"Yes," said Ranter. "What kind of an audience did you have?"

"I don't know," said Ranter. "I did not ask him for a reference as to his character, but he was a general kind of a cuss and lent me \$2 to get out of town with."

A MATTER OF COMPARISON.

There are at least two ways of looking at most natures. Some negroes were discussing the death of a small darky. The cause of the catastrophe was clear enough to one of the men.

"De po' chile died fum eatin' too much watahmillion," he exclaimed.

One of the others looked his doubts.

"Huh!" he grunted, scornfully, "dar ain't no such thing as too much watahmillion."

"Well, den," remarked the first, "dar wasn't enough boy."

POLITICAL ALLEGIANCE.

A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter on a country paper, who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics. "May I see Mr.—?" she asked of a stern-looking woman who opened the door at one house. "No; you can't," answered the matron, decisively. "But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl. The woman drew up her tall figure. "Well, take a good look at me," she said, "I'm the party he belongs to."

"Waiter," said a traveller in a railway restaurant, "did you say I had twenty minutes to wait or that it was twenty minutes to eight?" "Nayther. Oi said ye had twenty minutes to ate, an' that's all ye did have. Yer train's just gone."

AN IDEAL TONIC

And Blood Purifier is Mother Seigel's Syrup, made from roots, barks and leaves. It cures Indigestion and Constipation, Regulates the Bowels, Tones the Digestive System, imparts the Vigour and Vitality of Health to every Organ of the Body.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

60 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. WINTER & Co., Ltd., MONTREAL.

A DRINK OF COLD WATER NEARLY CAUSED HIS DEATH

But Father Morrisey's Treatment Saved Francis Cassidy.

Here is his story:—Burden, York Co., N.B., Dec. 3, 1908. "At the age of 18, while haying on a very hot day, I got thirsty and took a drink from a spring. I was taken suddenly ill, and consulted a skilful doctor, who treated me for indigestion for four months. But I grew worse, got so weak I could not walk, had no appetite, could not digest anything, and lost 30 pounds. I was almost dead, but as a last hope went to Father Morrisey. He gave me two months' treatment, and from the first day I began to recover. Now I am 21 years old and a very strong, healthy man. Only for the Rev. Father Morrisey I would have been dead now."

Thousands of people have used Father Morrisey's "No. 11" Tablets for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick or Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Belching of Wind and other Stomach Troubles, with most satisfactory results. One "No. 11" Tablet will digest 1½ pounds of food. 50c. at your dealer's, or from Father Morrisey, Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 47

Learn to see things with a balanced brain, not with your prejudices. "When a man has lost confidence in himself he has nothing else to lose."

"Face the world with your heart forward and your backbone straight." "Your body will soon be where your aspiration is, provided you hold there unwaveringly."

By the law of affinity you may know that your own is always seeking you if you are seeking it with all your might.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Time. Table in effect Feb. 7, 1909	Accom. Mon. & Fri.
Read down.	Stations	Read up.
11.45	Lv. Middleton Ar.	16.25
12.16	* Clarence	15.54
12.33	Bridgetown	15.36
13.00	* Granville Centre	15.07
13.15	* Kenville	14.50
13.34	Ar. Port Wade Lv.	14.10

* Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal.

CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY. AND D. A. RY.

P. MOONEY
General Freight and Passenger Agent
HALIFAX, N. S.

It Costs No More

To order early and have your varieties reserved for you. Don't be amongst the disappointed ones who write in at the end of the season, expecting nurserymen always to have in stock varieties they want. At present we offer a complete list of all Commercial varieties of fruits for seasons of Fall 1909 and Spring 1910 delivery.

Our trees are properly grown under Government Inspection, and our stock will satisfy the most exacting.

The supplying of first grade trees, true to name, for Commercial orchards, our specialty.

Send in your list of requirements, and let us quote on the same.

STONE & WELLINGTON Fonthill Nurseries

Oldest and Largest in Canada. Established 1837-Over 850 Acres TORONTO, ONTARIO.

New Oxfords

Ladies' and Misses Oxfords in black, tan and ox-blood.

Youths' Misses' and Childrens' in chocolate and tan.

E. S. PIGGOTT PRIMROSE BUILDING.

House Cleaning Time

If you are thinking where to buy your Oilcloths Carpets, Straw Matting and Lace Curtains, please give me a call. Prices lowest in town.

B. Jacobson

C. L. Piggott's Block, Queen St.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

TRANSIENT RATES: 10 cents a line; Three consecutive issues will be charged as two. Minimum charge, 25 cents.



Better Look Now

If you have decided to take a summer cottage, now is the time to look over the Classified Ads. for cottages to rent. You will get a more satisfactory selection now than you will later on. Or if you wish to take boarders or have places to rent, now is the time to place your Classified Ad.

Copyright 1907 by H. W. Sedgely.

Wanted

WANTED.

Wanted to rent a fruit and hay farm with privilege of purchasing. Desirous of exchanging Bridgetown property with same.

MRS. WM. A. MARSHALL, Bridgetown.

For Sale

A quantity of Heavy Wrapping Paper and small Rope, for sale at MONITOR OFFICE.

Nova Scotia Fire INSURANCE COMPANY.

LOWEST RATES consistent with safety.

SECURITY FOR POLICY HOLDERS \$480,000.00

STRONGLY REINSURED HEAD OFFICE. HALIFAX JOHN PAYZANT, ARTHUR BAILLE, PRESIDENT. MANAGER.

F. L. Milner, Agent, Bridgetown

"Actina"

The new method to cure all head and throat troubles, dull hearing, poor eyesight. Sure cure or no pay. A Strong Pocket Battery Mtd. by the Actina Appliance Co. Kansas City, Mo.

T. E. SMITH, Agent for Anna, Co.

ACME PULVERIZING HARROW

Best Harrow on the market. CLOD CRUSHER, PULVERIZER, LEVELER, all in one. Send for Catalogue. Orders solicited and promptly filled. Please order at once.

T. E. SMITH, General Agent. Central Clarence, Anna Co.

Grand Central Hotel

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Centrally located in the business section of the town. Every attention paid to the comfort and requirements of guests.

Sample rooms in connection.

J. D. PIERCE, Proprietor.

BUILDING MOVER!

I am prepared to move and raise all classes of buildings by land or water. Also

Raising and Moving Vessels, Hoisting Boilers and Engines (Out of Steamers).



Have had forty years' experience in the business and am the only practical building mover in the lower provinces.

PRICES RIGHT.

W. A. CHUTE

BEAR RIVER, ANNAPOLIS CO. P. O. Box 104. Telephone 11.

5 cent and 10 cent bundles of newspapers at MONITOR OFFICE.

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN

BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC

Annapolis Royal

MIDDLETON EVERY THURSDAY

Office a Butcher's Block

Agent of the Nova Scotia Building Society Money to loan at 5 p.c. on Real Estate

J.J. RITCHIE, K.C.

Keith building, Halifax.

Mr. Ritchie will continue to attend the sittings of the Courts in the County.

All communications from Annapolis clients addressed to him at Halifax will receive his personal attention.

J. B. Whitman

Land Surveyor,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn

ARCHITECT

Aylesford, N. S.

PERCY R. SAUNDERS, D. O.

Jeweller, Optician and Photographer

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Complete modern equipment for the above professions. Ten years' experience in the cities of Boston, Waltham, and New York.

O. S. MILLER

BARRISTER,

Real Estate Agent, etc.

SHAFNER BUILDING.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and other professional business.

O. T. DANIELS

BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

UNION BANK BUILDING.

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to loan on first-class Real Estate.

Undertaking

We do undertaking in all its branches

Hearns sent to any part of the County.

J. E. HICKS & SON

Queen St. Bridgetown. Telephone 46

J. M. FULMER, Manager.

Dental Parlours.

Dr. F. S. Anderson