

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly **Scott's Emulsion** enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

Kind Words to the Living Better Than Praising the Dead

According to the newspaper dispatches, the other day, at Worcester, Mass., a poor, lonely, forlorn old woman went out and hung crane on her doorstep. As she expected, the neighbors who had neglected her alive, sooner thought that she was dead than they came crowding into her house with friendly offers and good intentions; whereupon the supposed corpse explained her little ruse, which was merely to secure to herself what she could enjoy at a little of the consideration and attention that she knew would be shown her so liberally after she was next to reach heaven.

It would be hard to imagine a more pathetic story than this of the neglected old woman, who was forced to pretend to be dead to appeal to those about her, yet how typical it is of the common attitude, what a light it throws upon one of the most inextinguishable peculiarities of human character!

WHY WAIT TILL IT'S TOO LATE?

"How many of us go, for the first time, into our neighbor's house when there is a funeral there? How many a chief of a department or head of a business house evinces his appreciation of a faithful and loyal employee by a funeral speech? How many a son and daughter never whisper passionate love and gratitude for all the sacrifices that a father or mother has made for them until they murmur in unmeaning words into an ear that is chilled in death?"

Yet these were years and years in which our lonely neighbor hungered and thirsted for companionship. A single bouquet would have lightened the labor and turned the days into a song of the man whose worth we never seem to know. Just a hint that we understood all that the old hands had wrought for us would have paid a thousand times for all their sorrows and pain. But we gave none of it. We sat still and silent at home and waited until the corpse was laid upon the doorstep.

CEMETERIES FULL OF SARCASM.

I sometimes think that in all the world there is no place so full of cynical sarcasm as a cemetery, and that if the spirits of the departed are permitted to revisit the earth and read the grandiloquent and affectionate inscriptions on the monuments that have been erected to them they must choke with mirth.

The stone tributes to the esteem in which they were held by their fellow creatures and the tender love left for them by their family and friends tally so little with their recollections of life.

There are plenty of wives, who from the day they are married until the day they are laid in their coffins, never receive one tender word, or a warm and loving kiss from their husbands. This is not because the men have really ceased to care for them, not because in the bottom of their souls the men do not appreciate the patience and fidelity and uncomplaining bravery with which the women are fighting at their sides through all the hard struggles that most men have in getting a foothold in the world, but because the men are too careless, too selfish, too self-centred to ever take the time to show their wives what they really feel, to say the words that would make the women rich. They are waiting for the opportunity to come, until the grave is hung on the door-latch.

CAN'T MAKE IT UP AT DEATHBED.

A doctor told me once that the saddest sight that he had ever seen at a deathbed was when a big, strong, rich, successful self-made man was trying to tell his wife what she had been to him. The woman had belonged to

a much better family and higher social position than the man, and her marriage with him had been regarded by her friends as a misalliance, but she had stuck to him through thick and thin. She, who had never done a lick of work in her life before, had uncomplainingly cooked and sewed and scrubbed for him. She had educated him. She had saved and scrimped for him. She had done everything that a woman can do for a man, and he had taken it all as no more than his due, with never a word of recognition of any of the hardships, or sacrifices that she had undergone for his sake.

Then the time came when she was dying, and the big, strong man, crushed to the earth, was trying through his sobs to tell her what she had been to him, how every sacrifice she had made for him had cut him to the quick, how he had fought like a devil or a fury against every obstacle so that he might give her back in a ten-fold ratio the place in society, and the luxury she had given up for him. They were such words as a man might use in praying to his guardian angel, but the woman only smiled wanly and replied:

"It is too late now. Just to have known that you loved me and understood would have made all the years that have been so hard and barren, glorious and beautiful, but it is too late now."

On weekly and monthly periodicals the postage remains the same, namely four cents a pound.

That means those of the enormous pressure brought to bear on the Canadian Postmaster General by the powerful big daily newspapers has been the means of reducing the postage to a living rate, but the country weekly, that our Canadians in the United States particularly want, and which they are now being asked to pay postage on, is to remain at the same extortionate rate as heretofore.

BE KIND TO THE LIVING.

We have a proverb to the effect that one should speak nothing of the dead, except good. Sometimes it looks as if we treated this admirable maxim into "say good of nobody but the dead," which is a mistake. If you have a kind thing to say of anyone, don't wait until he or she is dead to say it. If you love your husband or wife, don't wait to carve it on that tombstone. Hand it out fresh and warm to the hungry human being.

BE KIND TO THE LIVING.

If there is some lonely old man, or woman of your acquaintance, don't wait to go see them until you go to their funeral. Go now.

If you have any bouquets to bestow, give them to those who can enjoy them. The poorest use that flowers are ever put to is when they are consigned to the gates of a funeral procession.

BE KIND TO THE LIVING.

Don't wait to do a kindness until the corpse is on the doorstep.

BE KIND TO THE LIVING.

If you have Catarrh, rid yourself of this repulsive disease. Ask Dr. Sheop of Racine, Wis., to mail you free, a trial box of his Dr. Sheop's Catarrh Remedy. A simple, single test, will surely tell you a Catarrh truth will worth your knowing. Write today.

WELCOME EVIDENCE.

(From the Montreal Gazette.)

The Bank of England has made another reduction in its discount rate, this time from 6 to 5 per cent. The rate is still a high one and is far from meaning cheap money, as it used to be understood. The reduction, the second in six months, shows a easing in the demands for funds, due in part no doubt, to men everywhere hesitating to undertake new enterprises under existing circumstances, and in part also to the restoration of confidence and freeing of hoarded circulation on this continent. The situation is evidence of improvement that all may welcome.

THE NOVA SCOTIA "LAMBER KING" SAYS:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use. I got my foot badly jammed last week. I lashed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

WESTERN ANNAPOLIS SENTINEL.

Successor to the BEAR RIVER TELEPHONE.

Published Weekly, in the interests of Annapolis County.

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FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS OF THE BRIDGETOWN MONITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES: 60 cents per inch per week. 15 cents, each extra insertion. Yearly or monthly rates given on application.

Agent at Annapolis: A. E. ATLEY.

"Bear River": W. W. WADSWORTH.

FRIDAY, February 14th, 1908.

We publish elsewhere a paragraph noting the success of one of our fruit-growers as the winner of a prize medal for apples packed in boxes, exhibited in London. The packing of our fruit in boxes is comparatively a new departure, and opinions differ as to the value of the box or the barrel. We believe, however, that it is generally conceded that for fine forest fruit the box package is much preferable, while for the ordinary grades the barrel is more suitable. The extra care necessary in packing the box would make the exclusive use of such a package almost an impossibility under the conditions of labor, climate, and other contingencies which affect the fruit-growers of this country. Skilled packing is much more necessary with the boxes than with the barrel. Any of our readers interested in the subject may obtain from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, a bulletin giving full instructions for this manner of packing and shipping fruit.

POSTAGE ON DAILY NEWSPAPERS REDUCED.

OTTAWA, Feb. 6.—An amended convention has been entered into between Canada and the United States, reducing the postage on daily newspapers between the two countries to one cent a pound instead of four cents, as at present.

On weekly and monthly periodicals the postage remains the same, namely four cents a pound.

That means those of the enormous pressure brought to bear on the Canadian Postmaster General by the powerful big daily newspapers has been the means of reducing the postage to a living rate, but the country weekly, that our Canadians in the United States particularly want, and which they are now being asked to pay postage on, is to remain at the same extortionate rate as heretofore.

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Life With a Railway Survey Party

Sackville Tribune.

As we read brief dispatches in the papers telling in commonplace language of the construction of the Transcontinental Railway we give little thought of the lives of the men who are called upon to pass through unexplored country, face a life spent away from their fellows for months at a time and marked by many discomforts, a life which in many cases may well be described as one of "exile from the world of men and things." Away up in the hills of North Ontario is with one of the parties at work is a young man, a graduate of Mount Allison University, whose name would be recognized at once, were it given, by many Sackville people as the name of a young man with whom they are well acquainted. In a letter to the editor of the Tribune he gives some interesting bits of information in regard to the work and life of the party and a few extracts from the letter may be of interest to Tribune readers.

He writes:—"There is a saying among men in this country that there are here only three seasons—July, August and Winter—and I guess that's about right. We had our first snow in September and the smaller lakes were frozen before the end of October. That marked the beginning of the freeze up. We are to have our Christmas turkeys, which the Commission sends to all its parties to-morrow (Jan. 15th) after six months of bacon and mark they will taste good. Although winter set in so early it has been anything but severe so far. The coldest yet with us has been about 30 degrees below zero, and for the greater part of the time the thermometer has hovered about the zero mark. We have only twelve or fourteen inches of snow, so that there is the best of travelling for our tologous on any kind of trails. I wish I could describe to you the "driving, or to speak in the vernacular of the country, the "mashing" of a dog train. But unless I could unfold before you some moving pictures of the animals themselves in harness, or what you to a photographic reproduction of the fearful and wonderful scene in teaming their long strings of harness you would be unable to "see the picture." The drivers use a lingo which is a mixture of French and Indian with plain forefrench English for "trimmings." Although our dog teams are our greatest dependence in all our winter travelling it does not follow that our winter work is much easier than was those of the summer months. On moving day the rule is either to "drive dog or play dog." And when playing dog means hauling a load of logs, or what I would just as soon have a summer move with its long portages and hard packing. We are camped now in a place where they are very interesting heavy work to be seen. In fact, we are on a lake made by the beavers. Just below us is their dam and at the upper end of the pond are their "houses." Both are marvels of construction for such little creatures. And when you see the great logs that they have felled and hauled to their sites in making the dam you feel that they would give a good deal for a chance to watch them at work. But there is little hope of that for, although they are still living in their hut, which is about sixteen feet in diameter and about six feet high above water, we have seen no signs of them outside. It may be, of course, that some of our men have been able to trap one or two and are keeping quiet about it. It is against the law to kill beaver now. Unfortunately, however, the Indian possess absolute rights to fish or hunt anything and at any time—"so long as the sun shines and the rivers run" is, I am told, the expression in their treaties. And the Hudson Bay Company possesses similar rights for trading in skins. So if old John Jones at Blank House, hundreds of miles from any officer of the law, buys a beaver skin from a white man, who is there to bring him to justice? The beaver work is as interesting as anything which one finds in this country, unless it be the very occasional Indian graveyards, and other memorials of red man, which impress one with their lonely solemnity and their barbarous decorations—ludicrous, yet deeply symbolic when one examines closely.

Living in a tent out here in the winter is not half bad. Our little sheet iron stove keeps up a good heat all day, and at night a sensible man will see that he has his blankets arranged so that there are enough thicknesses over him to keep out the cold. But one has to be sure on cold nights to have head and all under one's blankets, else the twenty degrees below is apt to freeze ears and nose whether one is asleep or not. And it is funny to get up in the morning and find a heavy coating of white frost as a counterpane over your bed.

So long as canoe navigation was possible we managed to get away a mail every two weeks or so but during the winter we have had to be content with one a month and then in April, probably, we will have another period of isolation during the "break up."

Mr William Miller Celebrates His 84th Birthday

A gathering of unusual interest took place at the home of Mr. William Miller of Clarence on Jan. 22nd, the occasion being the celebration of his 84th birthday.

The day was exceptionally fine for the winter season which enabled the many friends of advanced years to be present. Among the guests were Deacon Robert Marshall, aged 86 years Mrs. Howe, aged 85 years; Mrs. B. Miller and others. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are enjoying the four-score years.

Many times has the hospitality of this home been enjoyed by old and young and the hearty welcome and good cheer extended to the guests by Mr. and Mrs. William Miller Jr., the host and hostess on this occasion, augurs well for the future hospitality of the home.

It afforded much pleasure to spend a few hours with Mr. Miller, whose retentive memory recalls many interesting events of the past, while his vigorous, well-informed mind enables him to discuss forcibly the questions of the day. Both Mr. and Mrs. Miller are enjoying good health, considering their years.

After a sumptuous dinner and pleasant conversation, this good old-fashioned family party was brought to a close in the good old-fashioned way with Scripture reading and prayer by Pastor Lewis.

Like to Try Psychine

"Please send me a bottle of Psychine. I have a child afflicted with tuberculosis and have been advised to try your medicine by my family doctor, as he says he cannot do anything more for my child."

MRS. E. STEPHENS.

Arthur, Ont., July 14, 1907.

Psychine cures when doctors fail. Many are sorry they did not try Psychine first. Throat, lung and stomach troubles yield to its curative power. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

NEW SCIENCE BUILDING FOR ACADIA.

WOLFVILLE, Feb. 10.—At a meeting of the committee appointed to deal with the matter it was decided to alter the services of a landscape gardener to select a site for the new science building. The building will be erected at a cost of \$30,000. It is expected that the contract for it will be let in June next.

OUR NEW MINT.

The New Mint in Ottawa will produce gold coins of the value of \$2.50, \$5.00, \$10, and \$20.

The silver coinage will be 5, 10, 25, and 50 cents.

Canadian mines furnish all the gold required for the gold coinage of the country.

In 1905 the Yukon produced \$5,600,000 and the rest of Canada \$6,225,000.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Dr. J. C. Ayer** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It cures Worms, Colic, Flatulency, Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Ayer**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CLEARANCE SALE

FROM FEB. 10th TO 15th.

Ladies' Furs

1 Ladies' Fur	\$1.65 Now	\$1.19
2 " "	1.50 "	1.00
1 " "	1.25 "	.99
1 " "	1.10 "	.89
2 " "	.90 "	.69
1 " "	.75 "	.59

Ladies' "Night-gowns" \$1.15 Now \$1.19

" Undershirts 50c

" Vests 65c

" " 60c

" " 60c

" Drawers 45c

" " 45c

" Wrappers \$1.25

" " 65c

" Caps 25c

" " 38c

" " 28c

Tam O-Shanters half price. Boys Sweaters 20 per cent discount. Men's Underwear and Caps at 3/4 price. Many other lines marked down at same rates to clear stock. Balance of Ladies' Hats half price.

W. W. WADE

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

"Nothing Succeeds Like Success"

The Manufacturer's Life

New Business for first half-year 1907 \$5,177,628

for rates and plans apply to

O. P. GOUCHER, General Agent, MIDDLETON, N. S.

or **CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY,** BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure relief for the sufferer. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to take other remedies. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but takes only a few minutes to get the best of you. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics is Little Child's Cold Cure. It is a simple, non-phlegm, nothing sickening. Note for the children—Preventics will cure even the most stubborn cold. And don't forget your child. If you have a child, you will want to have a box of Preventics for the pocket, also in the boxes of all druggists. Inside on your druggist's advice you

Preventics

ROYAL PHARMACY. BEAR RIVER PHARMACY.

The Education given in the Empire Business Colleges, at Moncton, Amherst, Truro and Sydney will enable you to make the most of your natural ability. Call at the College nearest you telephone or write for particulars concerning our FREE TRIAL MONTH offer.

EMPIRE BUSINESS COLLEGE

O. L. Horne, Proprietor, TRURO N. S.

Always Remember the Full Name

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

W. W. Wade on Box, 25c.

1859 Sancton 1908

Entering 1908 and nearing the close of half a century in business in Bridgetown, we desire to extend our heart-felt thanks for the liberal favors we have received from the public of Annapolis County and extend our best wishes for a

BRIGHT & HAPPY NEW YEAR