

The price of half a pound of Red Rose Tea is small—very small, but it will show you how much tea value, tea quality and flavor is contained in this "Good Tea"

# Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

Prices—25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cts. per lb. in lead packets

T. H. ESTABROOKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. WINNIPEG, TORONTO, & WELLINGTON ST., E.

### LOCAL AND SPECIAL

T. D. Ruggles spent Christmas in Halifax with Mrs. Ruggles.

There will be mass at St. Alphonse church next Sunday at 11 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lister are spending the Christmas holidays with relatives in Halifax.

The ladies of the Methodist church at Bentville will hold a pie social in the hall on Monday evening.

Mrs. M. A. Charlton is spending the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur J. Whedlock, Bridgetown.

Miss Lottie Berry went to Boston Saturday to spend Christmas with friends. She will be away about two weeks.

Freeman Corbett, of Clarence, left for Boston today where he has been called by the illness of his sister, Miss Viola.

Frank Atkinson, of Spokane, arrived last week and joined Mrs. Atkinson who is visiting at P. L. Milner's. They will shortly leave for Europe.

Mrs. N. E. Chute and Mrs. Elias Messenger left for St. John Monday on Saturday to spend the holidays. They expect to return on Saturday or Monday.

The annual meeting of the Bridgetown Civilian Rifle Club will be held at 7:30 p. m., Thursday evening, December 27th, at 8 o'clock, p. m. All members are earnestly invited to attend.

John E. ... the veteran jeweler ... but is still seriously ill.

The members of Crescent Lodge, No. 63, I. O. O. F., and Autumn Leaf Lodge, No. 41, are requested to meet at 4441 Fellows Hall on Tuesday morning, Jan. 1st, at 10.30. A full attendance is requested.

Owing to the fact that the Christmas holidays have just taken place, and also that we had been thrown behind in our work the week previously we have curtailed this issue to four pages in order to give us time to clean up and leave the office in shape for our successor.

A tragic death took place in the County Hospital on Christmas day when Captain Martin Clark, of Margareville, was strangled by a piece of meat sticking in his throat while eating his dinner. He was bedridden, but as usual in such cases had been propped up in bed, and Mr. Hiltz, in person, was watching over him as he ate. Seeing that he was getting along all right Mr. Hiltz turned to get his spoon and on going back to the bed noticed Mr. Clark struggling. He at once sprang to the bedside and seizing a spoon pried open Mr. Clark's mouth, afterwards inserting his fingers and removing the obstruction. The patient only lived about two minutes afterwards. He was 71 years of age and leaves a widow and five children, all in the United States. It is said that no more skills, a skipper ever sailed out of the Bay than Captain Clark, but for some years now he has been undergoing treatment.

Arthur Rennie, of Amherst, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Kidston. The staff and teachers of St. James Sunday school will entertain their scholars to tea followed by a magic lantern exhibition tomorrow (Thursday) evening. Tea will be served at 5 o'clock and the younger children may be called for at 7.30. If such scholars as have not already been notified will kindly accept this notice as an invitation, the teachers will feel greatly obliged.

The entertainment which was to have taken place on Thursday evening, December 20th, by the Belleisle afternoon; but owing to the unfavorable weather, was postponed until Friday. There were not many visitors present. Nevertheless a good time was experienced by those who came. After the entertainment which consisted of readings, music etc., a treat of candy was given by Miss Armstrong and a very pretty writing cabinet presented to her from the pupils of the school, which she appreciated very much.

In the reports of the annual closing of the Maritime Business College, Halifax, we are very pleased to note that some of the prizes came to the Valley. The second prize, that for penmanship, donated by A. & W. Mackinlay, Ltd., was won by John S. Welton, of Auburn, and a silver medal, being second prize for best typewriting, offered by A. Elme Fraser, Esq., agent of the South Premier Typewriter, was won by Miss M. Levinge Bogart, of Granville. Miss Bogart also won second place in the J. C. MacIntosh competition for best on the success ...

The usual Christmas day service was held in St. James church yesterday morning. The sacred edifice was tastefully and effectively decorated with appropriate texts—red on white edged with ever green. The altar looked unusually well, cut flowers being contributed for its embellishment by the Misses Saunders, Mrs. Prat and family, Mrs. L. Whitman (Halifax), Mrs. O. T. Daniels and C. F. Dyke, and with these and the new festal hangings presented last Easter, the altar never looked better for the Christmas festival. Besides the usual hymns the choir had prepared some special music, the anthem being Cald Singer's "Prince of Peace." It contains a very pretty soprano solo which Mrs. Harry Ruggles sang with much taste and expression. We understand this anthem is to be repeated next Sunday evening. The recitation theme being the keynote of Christmas Sings—St. Luke ii, vs. 10, 11, from the Angel's message to the preached an appropriate sermon and St. John i, vs. 1, 2, 14, the viz., Joy.

### DIED

SPURR—At Round Hill, December 25, Margaret, beloved wife of Charles E. Spurr, aged 73 years. Funeral on Saturday at 2 o'clock.

FOUND—In J. Harry Hicks' store, a Fountain Pen. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

### A Christmas Tree in Mid-Ocean

Of all the Christmas trees last year surely none was more welcome than that which stood on the steering deck of the steamer "Carpathia" the gift of the steamship company to one hundred and twenty little Hungarian children on their way to the United States. The ship sailed on the fourteenth of December, and ten days later was well out on the Atlantic, plunging through a stiff wind and a stormy sea towards New York. Down in the steerage the atmosphere was decidedly gloomy; depressed by the bad weather, filled with longing for the Old World and vague fear of the new, the emigrants grew daily more lonely and homesick.

Added to the other burdens of these poor fathers and mothers was the constant pleading of their children for a Christmas tree. Every year they had had one; in fact, that had been their supreme joy—looked forward to with eager expectation for half the year, and during the other half looked back upon with reminiscent delight. The fact that their Christmas trees had never been very large, nor brightly lighted, nor richly laden—that sometimes, indeed, they had been quite small and shabby and bare—did not matter at all to the little ones. Kind Saint Nicholas himself had hung their gifts upon the branches and to be deprived of his precious bounty was unbearable. Their parents besought them to be reasonable and not expect Saint Nicholas to perform miracles.

"A Christmas tree," they said; "how can you speak of such a thing in the middle of the ocean? Trees do not grow in the water; you know that very well. What is it you are saying, that Saint Nicholas will not know where to put your gifts? Surely you do not look for him to come to you this year! How could he get here? He cannot fly like a bird, and neither cannot travel on the water. Do not talk nonsense! Be good children and do not tease, and perhaps next year in America you shall have a beautiful tree."

But this promise held small consolation for the band of disappointed little ones, to whom next Christmas was an eternity to wait.

On Christmas eve the emigrants gathered around the piano in the dining room and sang the songs of native land and Christmastic that they had known since childhood, sang their visions rose before them of be-layed faces now far away, and of the dear old home that would know them no more, sang till eyes grew misty and voices broke with sob; then, one by one, they crept away to their berths. The lights were put out and silence fell. Ugg'ugg'—in the still and toe goumeare rote, tom ran mianie ai cas neck a ceenly tied None more and silence fell.

And then—in the stillness and the gloom—there rose from the middle of the deck a sturdy tree. None more marvellous ever reared its head on sea or land—a beautiful Hungarian fir, its graceful boughs clothed in those long, glossy, green leaves for which that species is remarkable, and so tall that it reached through the hatch of the deck above almost to the deck above that. To place the tree securely and to arrange upon it the hundreds of gifts which had been provided by the Company, and contributed by the first cabin passengers was a distressing task which occupied Mr. Jones, the chief steward, and a band of volunteer assistants for several hours. It was finished at last, however, its boughs bending with beneficence.

The first one to see it was a ten-year-old boy who had earned the title of the "Early Bird." As he stepped on to the deck he caught sight of the wonderful tree that had sprung up in the night. One moment he stood in open-mouthed wonder, then, turning back to his room mates, he shouted at the top of his voice, "Karacsony! Karacsony!" ("Christmas tree!").

The news spread like wildfire. Doors burst open on every side and children rushed out in all stages of undress. Some, clad in but a single garment, broke away from their mothers, who were forced to pursue their excited offspring and complete their toilet in public.

Breakfast was a minor consideration hurried through as fast as possible. Even the inviting and elaborate Christmas dinner could scarcely tempt them from their "szep Karacsonyfa" (beautiful Christmas tree). The parents, who were as fascinated as the little ones, hovered near, admiring the visible toys and, speculating endlessly on the contents of the many packages. In answer to the children's eager inquiries as to where the tree came from, and how Saint Nicholas had managed to cross the water, the parents replied truthfully, "We do not know. Ask Joe." Joe was a favorite sailor. On being appealed to he assured the little questioners that while Saint Nicholas could travel on his own, there was another being who presided over the ocean, a Saint Nicholas of "the" deep called Father Neptune. He it was, doubtless, who had provided the tree.

The "Carpathia" carried one other child passenger on her Christmas voyage, a fortunate but lonely little girl who travelled in the luxurious first cabin. Many times she had looked wistfully down at the little Hungarians and had wondered why in the crowded steerage there were so many

Flannelette Blankets, White and Grey, 11-4, 10-4  
Fancy Flannelette, for Waists and Kimonas. Black Satcen Skirts.  
Full lines of Misses and Children's Oashmere and Wool Hose.  
Cloth for Suits and Waistings.  
We have still on hand a good assortment of Misses and Children's Vests and Drawers.  
Fancy Goods, White Organdy Muslin, Persian Lawn, Linen, Dimity Laces, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs.

GEO. S. DAVIES

WANTED TO RENT—A Piano. Apply to Box 8, Bridgetown, N. S.  
A. W. ALLEN & SON  
WOODWORKERS.

We make and handle all kinds of Building-Material and Finish.

A complete stock of Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Sheathing, Flooring, Sliding, e'c., always on hand.  
Church, Store and Office Fittings a specialty

Write for Illustrated Books and prices to BOX 98, MIDDLETON, N. S.

## I wish all my Friends and Customers a very happy New Year,

# J. W. Beekwith.

### Morris Chair, No. 165.

Solid Oak Frame, Golden Frame. Adjustable attachment by which the back can be put in any position desired. Loose Cushion covered in figured velour. Buy this chair if you want solid colour.

Price, Cash with order \$7.50

Send us this ad. and the price will be \$7.

Delivered FREE at your station. Send a card for our New Illustrated Furniture Catalogue.

W. E. REED, Bridgetown, N. S. (Please show this card to a neighbor who may be interested.)

### See that your Tweed Suits are Hewson Bannockburns

You are sure to get a mighty handsome suit—a mighty good wearing suit—and a mighty satisfactory suit in every way.

HEWSON BANNOCKBURNS are all pure wool, that wears. You will be pleased with our new Scotch designer's efforts. Insist on seeing the Hewson trade mark on every piece you buy.

## Our New Year Sale Special for Saturday 29th Monday 31st

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| <b>BARGAINS IN LAMPS.</b>  | <b>GROCERIES.</b>                                    |
| • Five Lamps in lot. 7 1/2 inch Globes, handsomely embossed, 18 inches high. Regular price \$1.75. Sale price \$1.39.  | • Tea, Moravia 40c. tea, Special 35 cents.           |
| • Three Lamps in lot. 8 inch Globes, Baby, elaborately embossed; height 17 inches; regular price \$2.50; Sale price \$1.95.  | • Tiger, 35c. Tea, special 30c.                      |
| • Three Lamps in lot. One 9 1/2 inch, two 7-inch Globes, height 21 inches; fancy decorated; regular price \$3.50; sale price \$2.75.   | • Onions, 9 lbs., special 25c.                       |
| • Two lamps in lot. One 10-inch dome shade, Bookwood brand with autumn leaves; one ten inch globe, pink and blue tinted, with maple leaves; regular price \$6.00 and \$6.50. Sale price \$4.75 and \$5.00. | • Pepper, pkg., special 5c.                          |
|  | • Cream Tartar, 2 pkgs special 11 cents.             |
|  | • Tomatoes, can, special 10c.                        |
|  | • Corn, can, special 9 cents.                        |
|  | • Welcome Soap, special 4 cents.                     |
|  | • Baker's Cocoa, special 11 cts.                     |
|  | • Pine Apple, can, special 16c.                      |
|  | • Chocolate, 40c. lb., special 32c.                  |
|  | • Mixed Chocolates, special, 25c.                    |
|  | • Our own mixture, Chocolate and cream, special 13c. |
|  | • Fudge, special 10 cents.                           |
|  | • Nuts, mixed, lb., special 15c.                     |
|  | • Eating Raisins, lb, special 15c.                   |
|  | • Fig Bar, lb., special 14c.                         |
|  | • Gelatine, pkg., special 10c.                       |
|  | • Salmon, can, special, 10c.                         |
|  | • Cow Brand Soda, special 4c.                        |
|  | • Tillsen's Rolled Oats, special 22 cents.           |

W. W. CHESLEY GRANVILLE STREET.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of Joseph G. Brinton, of Port Lorne, in the County of Annapolis, master, marine, deceased, are required to render the same, duly attested, within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

EMMA J. BRINTON, Administratrix.

Administration granted Nov. 19th, Port Lorne, Annapolis Co., Nov. 1906

E. RUGGLES, Proctor.

### SEALED TENDERS.

Sealed tenders for the Collection of County rates in the various Wards of the County of Annapolis are requested for the year 1907.

1. Tenders to be filed with O. S. Miller, Clerk of the Municipality, at Bridgetown, on or before 12 o'clock noon of January 2, 1907.
2. All tenders to be sealed and labeled "Tenders for Collection of Rates," and name the proposed bondsmen.
3. Collectors must guarantee the amount of each rate roll and the collection thereof, subject only to any losses the Council may see fit to adjust.
4. The committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

FREEMAN FITCH, H. F. WILLIAMS, J. PIGGOTT, Committee on Tenders and Public Property.

### Kinney's Shoe Store

We extend to all our customers The Compliments of The Season.

JANUARY 2 1907

is the best day but any day is a good day to enter the

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE HALIFAX, N. S.

KAUBACH & SCHURMAN CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

WANTED—Five cents and upwards paid for envelopes mailed in and between years 1850-72. Young people can earn Christmas money by looking them up and sending to me. Must have the stamp on them. John Beekwith, Salmon, Yarmouth, N. S.

### Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a Scott's Emulsion baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on it is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked child with health and vigor.