

THE GREATEST SALE

OF MEN'S AND BOY'S OVERCOATS
Ever Held in Bridgetown Begins To-day and Continues through January.

THESE PRICES TELL THEIR MONEY SAVING STORY:

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Reg Price \$6.50	now \$4.75
" " 8.00	" 6.25
" " 12.00	" 9.50
" " 15.00	" 12.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS

Reg Price \$6.00	now \$4.75
" " 5.00	" 3.75
" " 4.00	" 3.00



J. Harry Hicks
Bridgetown Clothing Store

BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE

Rubbers! Rubbers! Rubbers!
In all sizes from Men's to the smallest Child's size.

FELT GAITERS
All lengths and sizes in Black only.

WOOL SOLES
For bedroom Slippers in Men's Womens' and Children's sizes.

E. A. COCHRANE.

MAGAZINES FOR 1909 AT LOW PRICES.

HERE ARE SOME OF THE SNAPS WE ARE OFFERING IN MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS. YOU CAN TRUST YOUR BUSINESS WITH US FEELING ASSURED YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

REGULAR PRICE. OUR PRICE	REGULAR PRICE. OUR PRICE
De Century.....\$4.00	McClure's.....\$1.50
St. Nicholas (new sub.).....3.00	New Idea......50
.....\$7.00	Pearson's.....1.50
Review of Reviews.....\$3.00\$3.50
McClure's.....1.50	Woman's Home Comp'n \$1.00
St. Nicholas (new).....3.00	Review of Reviews.....3.00
.....\$7.50	or Outline
St. Nicholas (new).....\$3.00	of St. Nicholas (new).....\$3.00
Delimitator.....1.00	Success Magazine.....1.00
Everybody's.....1.50\$5.00
World's Work.....3.00	
.....\$8.50	

I shall be pleased to forward you my Catalogue of other Clubbing offers, if you wish the same.

Atlee's Drug and Stationery Store, PHONE 31
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

The Manufacturers Life in 1907

A Comparison Showing Remarkable Progress.

ITEM	1906	1907	INCREASE
Net Premium Income	\$1,847,286.06	\$2,011,973.53	\$164,687.47
Interest and Rents	326,630.96	420,982.81	94,351.85
Total Income	2,193,519.19	2,433,114.15	239,594.96
Assets	8,472,371.52	9,459,230.69	986,859.17

Insurance in Force Dec. 31, 1907—\$51,237,157.00
No other Canadian Company has ever equalled this record at the same age

O. P. GOUCHER General Agent, Western Nova Scotia.
OFFICE—MIDDLETON, N. S.

The E. R. Machum Co., Ltd., St. John. N. B.
MANAGERS FOR MARITIME PROVINCES.

Advertise in the Monitor

Notice to Retailers

Having accepted the agency for the L. J. Roy Cigar Factory, of Yarmouth, I will carry in stock a supply of these goods, under the following brands:

YARMOUTH BEAUTY
L. J. R. and
OUR CHOICE

and can supply all retailers at factory prices

C. L. PIGGOTT

Bridgetown, Jan. 13th., 5 ins.

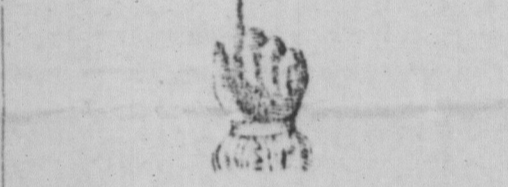


Bargains

Looking over our stock at end of year we found certain goods that we wish to dispose of at once, and offer them at the following low prices:

8 pairs Men's 3 Buckle Overshoes at.....\$2.75
A few pairs Men's No. 1 quality, Durigans at.....\$1.05
20 pairs Mens Boots at.....\$1.00
15 pairs Ladies Kid and Pebble Boots at.....\$1.75
3 Mens Overcoats at.....\$4.25 each
3 Mens Umbrellas at.....\$1.25
5 Childrens Suits at.....\$1.35
5 Childrens Suits at.....\$1.75
1 Uster for Boy 8 years old at.....\$2.75

J. I. FOSTER.



Bridgetown Book Store

If you want satisfaction in STATIONERY you will get it here because you have the largest assortment to select from. A great many women are dying—or at least getting their Skirts, Coats and Feathers dyed for Winter and Spring. I am agent for the PARKER DYE WORKS. I still have a large assortment of FOUNTAIN PENS. If you are thinking of buying, call and see them. Always come to the Book Store for the Boston, St. John, Halifax DAILY and WEEKLY PAPERS.

H. M. CHUTE

The Shine that Won't Come Off

"Black Knight" Stove Polish
Is an inspiration to the housewife—so willing to do its work and does it so well. Easy to put on, and just a few rubs brings a brilliant polish. You should see for yourself how good "Black Knight" really is. If your dealer does not handle it send us his name and we will send you a sample. THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED. HAMILTON, Ont.

DON'T BE DELUDED

with the idea that Ready-made Clothing is as good as Tailor-made. You will get extra value for your money by coming to us

I. M. OTTERSON

When answering advertisements please mention this paper

WHILE THEY ARE WITH US

(By Florence Nightingale.)

Dorothy Maynard was laying the table for supper, and as she passed to and fro between pantry and dining-room she glanced apprehensively from the window.

"There comes father out of Bruce's saloon again, mother," she said at last. "Sometimes I think I cannot live through the shame and disgrace of having father do as he is doing. I am getting so I actually dread to see him coming towards the house, especially when there is company, for he is almost sure to have been drinking. I have lost all patience with him, and feel almost as if I should never care to spend another vacation at home. I am sure Miss Wilde has noticed it, and must despise us all for father's actions."

There was no answer, and Dorothy not looking at her mother, could not see the look of pain in the wistful eyes that were gazing through the window at the shabby form coming the back walk with slow, uncertain steps, as if dreading to enter the house.

Outside the window, on the vine-covered porch, Miss Wilde, the summer boarder, had overheard Dorothy's outbreak, and a sudden misgiving blurred for a moment her view of the peaceful green fields and woods beyond the villa. She seemed to see again her girlhood's humble home, and, because the memory caused her heart to ache with remorse, she resolved to make an effort to save the girl indoors from a fate such as her own. Accordingly, after the supper dishes were washed she drew Dorothy to a seat beside her on the porch and said:

"Dorothy, I could not help hearing what you said concerning your father this evening, and because I know so well how you feel, and want to save you, if possible, a remorse that has been mine, I am going to tell you a bit of my own life, which has hitherto remained closed.

"When I was a girl of your age, I, like yourself, was away from my home trying to earn money. My object was to pay off the mortgage which rested upon our little home so that father and mother who were growing old and feeble, might never be homeless. For a few years I went well. Father saved all possible from his earnings, to help with the mortgage, but as he grew more feeble and incapable, his wages were diminished, and he was obliged to contract debts for the ordinary necessities of life. This he did not confide to me, not wishing to add to my already heavy burden; but through weakness and discouragement he yielded to temptation and began drinking.

"I shall never forget with what horror and misery I realized the situation. In the strength of youth I could not understand and pity the weakness of age, especially when surrounded with poverty and misfortune. I did not stop to consider the allurements the saloon holds forth to tempt weary, discouraged men to forget their struggle and discouragement for a time at least, or try to counteract its influence by making home happier and more attractive. I loved him devotedly through it all—that thought is my only comfort now—but I did not tell him of my unchanging affection, or strive to win him back to home and love. Instead, when he came into the house with unsteady steps and stammering

CELESTINE KING
The Only Way
Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be driven out of the system. Only Celestine King will do this quickly. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. W. & Co., Toronto.

tongue, I was filled with rebellious anger against the habit of which he was the slave, and which was taking all the brightness and happiness from our lives, and maintained a moody silence in his presence, feeling a sense of relief when he left the house. Oh if I had only put my arms round his neck, assuring him of my love and using every means in my power to keep him at home, instead of feeling glad when he went, I might have prevented him, many times, from returning to the haunts of vice, for I was his only daughter, and could have influenced him for good, I am sure, if I had tried in the right way!

"Poor father! How often I think now of his kindness and love for me which never failed through all his wrong-doing, and my consequent coldness! When not under the influence of liquor, I often caught a wistful look in his eyes, and a tender note in his voice, as he called me his 'own dear girl.' Who knows but I might have pleaded with him lovingly, and established helpful relations between us, which would have been a safeguard to him?

"I recall one occasion in particular when I discovered that the silver watch he had cherished for so many years was missing. I asked him where it was, and shall never forget the look in his eyes, or the brave effort at cheerfulness with which he replied: 'Oh, I owe Brown a little bill for groceries, and let him take it for security. I'll have it back in a short time, dear. I don't really need it, you know.' It is one of the keenest regrets of my life that I did not pay the bill—it was small—and thus make father's heart three glad, in the possession of his watch, the relief from debt, and in the proof of my love. But I did not do it."

Harriet Wilde's voice was choked with emotion and she was silent for a moment. Then she continued: "I remember telling mother at that time that father's wrong-doing was spoiling my life and unfitting me for either work or pleasure—that not only were my vacations made miserable, but, after returning to work my thoughts were constantly with him, dreading some new shame and disgrace resulting from his habit of drink. I can see and hear yet the sadness in her eyes and voice as she answered me, 'Yes, I know, dear. I have it to bear, too.' I can understand, now, how wrong and selfish I must have been not to realize that her sorrow was, after all, greater than mine, and endeavor to bring about a brighter state of affairs, instead of dwelling solely upon my own discomfort, and accepting the darkest view of the case, without making the least effort to brighten it."

"It was not long after this that I went to my work one bright June morning with a letter from home which I read on the way. It was from mother, and in it she gave me father's message as usual. This time it was, 'Tell my own dear girl that I would love to see her. Tell her I am falling.' My first impulse was to go to him immediately. Then my heart rose in rebellion as bitterly I remembered that liquor was undoubtedly hastening his infirmity. "That was the last message I ever received from father. A few days later I held in my hand a telegram. 'Your father died this morning.' There was nothing more. But all the desolation that had ever come into my life before was as nothing compared with the anguish that filled my heart at sight of those words, and which has never quite left me since that day.

"After hours of weary travel I stood by my father's casket in the gray dawn of a June morning. My hot tears fell upon his quiet face.

"How I missed his greeting, which had never before failed me! I had not known what a large place he occupied in my heart, until he had slipped away from me. The faults that had seemed so grievous to me in

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY THE MOST POPULAR BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST.

"I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past eight years and find it to be one of the best selling medicines on the market. For babies and young children there is nothing better in the line of cough syrups," says Paul Allen, Plain Dealing, La. "This remedy not only cures the coughs, colds and croup so common among young children, but is pleasant and safe for them to take. For sale by ... W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BRAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

Joker's Corner.

SAD, BUT TRUE.

A disheveled man, much the worse for liquor, staggered out of a Maine "speak-easy" and laboriously crouched himself against the door. For a while he wistfully surveyed the passers-by. Suddenly his foot slipped and he collapsed in a heap on the sidewalk. A moment later he was snoring.

A hurrying pedestrian paused, reflectively surveyed the fallen man for a few seconds, and then poked his head in the door. "Oh, Frank," he called. "Frank! Come out here a minute." Presently the proprietor of the joint, smoking a fat cigar, emerged. He blinked in the bright sunlight. "Hello, Hud," he said pleasantly. "What's up?"

"Hud jerked his thumb toward the slumberer on the sidewalk. "Yer sign has fell down," he explained, and briskly resumed his walk uptown.

HE GOT IT.

The chemist's night bell rang furiously, and, with a much-ruffled temper, the worthy dispenser dressed and opened his shop-door.

"I want a bottle of soda water, please," said the complacent individual who stood without.

"For a moment Mr. Squills was inclined to be personal; but then he reflected that, since he had come down, he might as well do business. "Sizence, please," he said. "Two-pence will be allowed on the bottle when returned."

Then he went back to bed. Two hours later he was awakened by another ring. Again he descended to find the same complacent customer at the door.

"Here's your bottle," he remarked. "Gimme my tuppence!"

He got it, but the chemist's remarks about some people's impudence were really unprofessional.—London Answers.

WILLIE'S WIT.

Willie had tried by various means to interest his father in conversation. "Can't you see I'm trying to read?" said the exasperated parent. Now don't bother me."

Willie was silent for almost a minute. Then, reflectively: "Awful accident in the subway today."

Father looked up with interest. "What's that?" he asked. "What was the accident in the subway?"

"Why," replied Willie, edging toward the door, "a woman had her eye on a seat and a man sat on it."

HE TRIED TO BE HUMOROUS.

"Horace," remarked Mrs. Figtree. "We are going to have company at dinner, and I do wish you would brighten up and look less like an honorary pallbearer. Say something humorous."

The company came, and, after a few preliminary coughs and winks, which were intended to announce to his wife that the witticism was about to be perpetrated, Mr. Figtree said timidly, "Marv."

"Yes, dear; what is it?" asked Mrs. Figtree, graciously. "Have you all your hair on this evening?"—Judge.

MIGHT HAVE MISSED THE LAST.

"I suppose you have read Shakespeare's works?" said the young man from the east.

"Yes, all of them," replied Miss Fitz, of St. Louis, "that is, unless he has written something within the past year."

EMPIRE LINIMENT.

We know a cure
And we are sure
There is nothing like it
For Bruises, Burns and Sprains,
In fact all Rheumatic Pains.
It has no equal.

It is
EMPIRE LINIMENT.

DITCHED BY A BROKEN RAIL.

Campbellton, Jan. 31.—The English mail special of the I. C. R., that left Halifax at 12.15 Sunday morning, with S. S. Hesperian's mails and passengers, while running at the rate of fifty miles an hour, met with an accident about four miles from Campbellton station. One of the engine drivers was killed, the oiler and the fireman hurt. It is thought that the cause of the accident was a broken rail. The special was composed of two engines, five mail coaches, a combination car, dining car and Pullman. Both engines, five coaches, and combination car left the rails and were ditched.