

BOOTS AND SHOES



We have a large stock of new goods just arrived in this line, which includes:

Men's Heavy and Light goods. Ladies' Fine Goods in the latest styles.

Boys, Youths, Misses and Children's goods.

We have a small lot of BOOTS AND SHOES, slightly shop worn, that we must sell regardless of cost.

J. I. FOSTER.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 13th November, 1908, for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, twice per week, each way, between BRIDGETOWN and HAMPTON, and HAMPTON and PARKER'S COVE, in the first ordinary next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Bridgetown, Parker's Cove, and intermediate points and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax.

G. C. ANDERSON, Superintendent.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Mail Contract Branch, Ottawa, 30th Sept., 1908.

Phone 57

FRESH MEATS AND POULTRY

PRIME CORNED BEEF

HAMS AND BACON

VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS

Orders promptly attended to.

Moses & Young

Our New Catalogue,

Just Issued, Gives Our Terms, Courses of Study, etc. Your Name and Address will Procure You a Copy, and It is Worth Sending For.

S. KERR, Principals, Odd Fellows Hall

NEW FALL GOODS.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, MEN'S SUITS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, BOYS' SUITS at very low prices.

We do not forget the Ladies' LADIES' COATS, LADIES' SKIRTS, LADIES' FANCY KNITTED GOLFERS, LADIES' WRAPPERS.

UNDERWEAR in Men's, Boys', Ladies, Misses' and Children's.

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS for all. You can find everything in our store for the cold weather. Be sure when in town to give us a call.

Jacobson and Son,

Advertisement for RAINBOW FLOUR, Milled by the Tillsons at Tillsonburg. Text: 'You'll never know how good bread can be until you try RAINBOW FLOUR Milled by the Tillsons at Tillsonburg'

Advertisement for AMMUNITION! IN STOCK. Text: 'Everything in CARTRIDGES, SHELLS, PRIMERS, CAPS, POWDER, SHOT, etc., also GAME TRAPS (Nos. 1. to 4.) ART BAKING POWDER WITH PREMIUM 80c SALE PRICE 40c Ladies' Furs & Underwear. AT LOW PRICES. Ladies' Hats Trimmed BY MISS WADE AT SHORT NOTICE W. W. WADE, BEAR RIVER'

Advertisement for Cowan's Perfection Cocoa. Text: 'Cowan's Perfection Cocoa is made from the finest, carefully selected cocoa beans, roasted by a special process to perfect the rich chocolate flavor. Cowan's is most delicious and most economical. THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.'

BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE

JUST OPENED

Boys' Heavy School Boots, Girls' Heavy School Boots, Child's Heavy School Boots, Mens Grain Bals, Men's Grain Bellis Tongue Bals, Men's Grain Harvest Bals

Amherst Make E. A. COCHRANE. Murdoch Block, Graulville Street.

LEAVE YOUR ORDER EARLY.

For your Winter Suit or Overcoat in order that you may get it filled before the rush of the season's work. Our specialties are Oxfords and Hewson's Wools, a new line.

L. M. OTTERSON

WARNED BY DESERTS

What These Sandy Wastes Mean to Mother Earth.

A DEATH GRIP ON THE WORLD

They indicate the Beginning of the End of Our Beautiful Planet, Which is Doomed to Roll Through Space a Parched and Lifeless Orb.

Deserts already exist on the earth, and the nameless horror that attaches to the word in the thoughts of all who have had experience of them or are gifted with imagination to conceive is in truth greater than we commonly suppose, for the cosmic circumstance about them which is most terrible is not that deserts are hot, that deserts have begun to be. Not as local eritable evils are they only to be pictured, but as the general inescapable death grip on our world, for it is the beginning of the end. What depopulates the forests to grass lands and thence to wastes must in turn attack the sea bottoms when they shall have parted with their seas.

Last of the fertile spots upon the planet because of the salts the streams have for ages washed down and of the emanant of moisture that would still drain into them, eventually they must share the fortune of their predecessors and the planet roll a parched orb through space. The gloom is forbidding, but the fact seems one to which we are constructively pledged and into which we are in some sort already adventuring.

Gridding the earth with what it takes but little personification to liken to the life extinguishing serpent's coils run two desert belts of country. The belts follow, roughly speaking, the tropic Cancer, extending northward from it; the other, the tropic of Capricorn. Arizona is in the northern band, as are the Sahara, Arabia and the deserts of central Asia.

Now, these desert belts are growing. In the great desert of northern Arizona the traveler, threading his way across a sagebrush and cacti plain shut in by abrupt sided shelves of land rising here and there some hundreds of feet higher suddenly comes upon a petrified forest.

Trunks of trees in all stages of fracture strew the ground over a space some miles in extent. So perfect are their forms he is almost minded to think the usual wasteful woodchopper has been by and left the scattered products of his art in littered confusion upon the scene of his exploit. Only their beautiful color conveys a sense of strangeness to the eye, and lends an extra something to them, he finds that they are—chateaucous, not carbon! Form has outlived substance and kept the resemblance, while the particles of the original matter have all been spilt away. Yet so perfect is the presentment one can hardly believe the fact, and where one fallen giant spans a little canyon one almost thinks to hear the sound of water rushing down the creek.

But it is some millions of years and more since this catastrophe befell, and long ago, upon the spot, the petrified limbs outstretched in futile grasp upon the other side. A conifer it was, conifer only to such as grow today, and flourished profusely in the tertiary era, for the land has not been under water here since the advent of tertiary times.

Nowhere near it, except for the rare cottonwoods along the bank of the Little Colorado, grows anything today. The land which once supported these trees has become impotent to do so now. Yet nothing has changed there since, except the decreasing water supply. During tertiary and quaternary time the rainfall has been growing less and less. Proof of this is offered by the great pine oasis that caps the plateau of which these petrified forests form a part and is kernelled by the San Francisco peaks. The height above sea level of the spot where the chateaucous trunks are strewn is about 4,500 feet. The lower present limit of the pine in its full development is 6,500 feet. Two thousand feet upward the verdure line has retreated since the former forests were. And this is no local alteration, for upon the other side of the plateau petrified remains of trees are similarly found.

The line of perpetual green has elsen because in desert regions the moisture is found most plentiful nearest to the clouds from which it falls upon a parching earth. Streams, instead of gathering volume as they go, are largest near their source and grow less and less with each fresh mile of flow. The brooks descending from the Anti-Lebanon, in Syria, water the gardens and the Billville real estate man, "your terms at \$2 an acre are very reasonable. Is there a gold in the land?" The agent looked around as if to assure himself that no one was listening; then he leaned over and whispered: "It's mostly gold!"

Breaking Wire. Anybody who has tried to break a piece of wire without the aid of a pair of pliers will probably agree that the operation is both a difficult and painful one. There is a method, however, by which it may be easily accomplished. By bending the wire into a loop and pulling both ends as tight as possible an injury will be caused to the wire, which on being straightened will immediately break. By this means wire up to No. 12 gauge may be successfully dealt with.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the habdler—Steels.

OBEYED ORDERS.

The Lady Knew Just What to Do.

Mrs. Wilcox had boundless faith in the wisdom and general effectiveness of her husband's advice, and consequently he had primed her with instructions for any emergency that might arise when he was absent. Among other things, he had repeatedly warned her in case of fire to sprud a rug on the line and then telephone for the engines.

So deeply was this advice impressed on her subconsciousness that her actions the day of the fire by her home were purely automatic. She had bought a new bat, and the room being rather poorly lighted, she thoroughly examined the rug as a aid to studying the new military achievement. Suddenly as she was lifting the lace creation off her head it slipped and fell directly upon the blazing gas jet.

The expected happened. The bat was soop burning fiercely, still on the top of the gas pipe. Mrs. Wilcox, mindful of Jack's advice, grabbed a valuable Persian rug on the floor and, spreading it carefully over the lighted gas jet and flaming hat, rushed out to the telephone.

At the doorway she collided with her maid, Estelle, who, bearing the rapid movements in the room, was coming to learn the cause. Running over to the bureau, the girl turned out the gas and, throwing the rug on the floor, stamped out the flames, which had burned a hole through the valuable tapestry.

"Why, Mrs. Wilcox," she cried, "why didn't you turn out the gas?" "Turn out the gas?" answered her mistress. "Well, aren't you bright? I never thought of that. Jack has always told me to put a rug on a fire."

A STORY OF NELSON.

The Presence of M. I. d. of the Great Captain Mahan relates the following anecdote concerning Lord Nelson's letter proposing a truce to the crown prince of Denmark, dispatched in the midst of hostilities.

The decks being cleared of all partitions fore and aft and all ordinary conveniences removed, Nelson wrote in full view of all on the deck where he stood, at the casting of the rudder head, standing, and as he wrote an officer standing by took a copy. The original, in his own hand, was put into an envelope and sealed, with his arms. The officer was about to use a wafer, but Nelson said:

"No; send for sealing wax and candle." Some delay followed owing to the man's having had his head taken off by a ball. "Send another messenger for the wax," said the admiral when informed of this, and when the wafers were again suggested he simply reiterated the order.

A large quantity of wax was used and extreme care taken that the impression of the seal should be perfect. Colonel Stewart asked: "Why under no sort a tie and after so inevitable an accident have you attached so much importance to a circumstance apparently trifling?"

"And I made use of a wafer," replied Nelson, "the wafer would have been still wet when the letter was presented to the crown prince. He would have inferred that the letter was sent off in a hurry and that we had some pressing reasons for being in a hurry. The wax told no tales."

He Didn't Like Pledges. Judge Martia Grover of Troy, N. Y., was at one time approached by a young citizen who wished to be nominated to the state assembly. The shrewd old judge had certain doubts about him, which he expressed somewhat freely, and yet he was willing to afford him a trial. He therefore addressed the aspirant in this way:

"Young man, if you will give me your word that you won't steal when you get to Albany I'll see what kin be done about sending you there."

"Judge Grover," replied the young man, drawing himself up with great dignity, "I go to Albany unpledged or I don't go at all."

Small Talks. How is this for a stunt? The center of the tack industry used to be Brounland, where all work was done by hand. It was a common feat for experts to forge 1,000 to 1,200 tacks so small as to fit the barrel of an ordinary goose quill, their weight being only about twenty grains.

A Glittering Bargain. "Yes," said the prospective investor to the Billville real estate man, "your terms at \$2 an acre are very reasonable. Is there a gold in the land?" The agent looked around as if to assure himself that no one was listening; then he leaned over and whispered: "It's mostly gold!"

Irresistible Attraction. "What are you stopping for, John? If we don't hurry we'll miss our train!" "You can go on if you want to, Maria. I'm going to see how they get that balky horse started."

Out of a Job. Minister—Is your father working now, Johnny? Small Johnny—No, sir. Minister—Why, only last week he told me he had a job. Small Johnny—Yes, sir. But the man he was working died. Against God's wrath no castle is thunder proof.

The Pleasure of Work

(London Daily Mail.)

Mr. Alfred Jones, who began life as a bricklayer, has written a spirited little article in the Daily Mail on "The Pleasure of Work." "I would advise any man who wants to be really successful," says Mr. Alfred, "to be a footballer, an early riser, and to go early to bed. If you want to be successful you must be ahead of your time."

They lose their interest in their work only do this by idleness and activity. But the man who is ahead of his work for no one who is keen in his work can ever waste much time. Plenty of self-confidence is a very valuable asset, for if people see that a man is so far as his work is concerned, they will be much more likely to believe in him. Another thing of great importance is that a man should start early. Many men waste years of their lives at expensive schools instead of working at the professions for which so far as they are concerned, I will go so far as to say that after the age of sixteen, any time spent otherwise than in the work of his profession is a man's waste.

All the education necessary to the practical affairs of life can be obtained by that time. Such studies as Latin and Greek are of no real use in everyday matters; it would be far better to devote the time instead to French, German and Spanish. A certain amount of outdoor exercise is essential, but the young men of today devote far too much time to football and cricket.

Games such as these are only a recreation, a diversion, and not part of the serious business of life. Success was never reached by putting play first and work afterwards. And, after all, the pleasure of work is greater than the pleasure of play."

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family, and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a wet cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL; and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

WHAT A DAIRYMAN SHOULD DO.

Whitewash the stable once a year at least, and clean it several times a year by removing all trash and dirt, brush down the cobwebs and accumulated dust.

Keep the cows clean, not allow them to wade through sloughs of black mud or liquid manure. Give them clean drinking water, and not allow the barnyard to become a mud hole. Stop that exceedingly filthy habit of wetting the teats with a little milk before milking. Rinse all cans by using lukewarm water, then wash with warm water and wash with soda, and finally rinse with boiling water and standing them in the full sunlight, which is an excellent sterilizer.

Use milk pails and cans for no other purpose than handling milk, and especially not to take back the whey in the milk is brought in. Empty and clean the cans as soon as they get home, and don't leave them standing in the sun, to do other things that seem more important.

There are few things around the farm that should come before a clean milk can. If the can is allowed to stand with sour milk or whey, it becomes so infected that the usual washing has but little effect, owing to the thin film of casing that forms on the tin and affords a constant daily supply of bacteria.

SICK HEADACHE.

This distressing disease results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Get a free sample at W. A. WARREN'S, BRIDGETOWN, A. E. ATLEE'S, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE and try it.

I believe there's a story told of Mark Twain that in his youthful days, being sent out by his mother to weed a certain flower bed, and finding more weeds than flowers, he came back in and asked if he might not "flower the weed bed."

Our little Alfred probably has as great an aversion to work as had the youthful Clemens. Admonished to pull some rather large weeds in the back yard, after a faint-hearted lilt on one of them, he shouted: "Mamma, how do you think I'm going to pull these weeds when the whole world is hitched onto them?"

A man who had reached the age of 101 died in a Californian town a few days ago; he leaves two hundred and twenty-eight descendants.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will all ways cure my coughs and colds."

HOW TO CURE A HEADACHE

To attempt to cure a headache by taking a "headache powder," is like trying to stop a leak in the roof by putting a pan under the dripping water. Chronic headaches are caused by poisoned blood. The blood is poisoned by tissue waste, undigested food and other impurities remaining too long in the system. These poisons are not promptly eliminated because of sick liver, bowels, skin or kidneys.

If the bowels do not move regularly—if there is pain in the back, shivering, kidney trouble—if the skin is sallow or disfigured with pimples—it shows clearly what is causing the headache. "Fruit-a-likes" cure headaches because they cure the cause of headaches. "Fruit-a-likes" act directly on the three great eliminating organs—bowels, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-a-likes" keep the system free of poisons. "Fruit-a-likes" come in two sizes—25c and 50c. If your dealer does not have them write to Fruit-a-likes Limited, Ottawa.

A Workable System of Farm Accounts

(C. S. Phelps, Connecticut.)

While most of us can tell whether our farms, as a whole, pay a profit, few know which crops or which animals are most profitable or which are kept at a loss. It is easier by far to affect the profits by reducing the cost of production than by advancing the selling price of any crop. The cost is in the farmers' hands, while the market price is controlled by the law of supply and demand. To lower the cost of production, it is important to study all the factors entering into that cost, which can only be done by a system of accounts.

We farmers need to realize that our time as managers, is worth more than that of the common laborer, and it is not economy to do the work that we can hire for 15 cents per hour and at the same time neglect the work of the manager.

The chief factors entering into the cost of production are labor and cost of food. The labor generally includes that of man, animal and machinery. This is difficult to estimate because the life of machinery is so short and the expense of keeping farm teams extends throughout the year, whether they are working or not. For this purpose I have a daily labor record, which shows the cost of work up on each crop each day. We have printed time cards, which each man fills out, that are valuable on large farms.

These are transferred to the larger daily sheet, which shows when each man and team has worked each hour. The cost of team labor is calculated in periods of six months, so as to include several winter months in each period. It is fair to the whole system of farming to charge team labor by its average cost per hour, based upon a period of six months. This cost includes feed, shoeing and a small depreciation in horses, harnesses and wagons. The labor of the man is charged up at what it costs per hour and the labor of the owner the same, when he works with the man.

To make proper charge for machinery, some depreciation on its value must be charged to each crop. Special machinery, such as for hay, potatoes, etc., lasts about five years and 20 per cent. of the value is a fair depreciation. Some classes of machinery, as wagons, plows, etc., do not depreciate so much, perhaps not more than 10 per cent.

A debit and credit item in the ledger must be kept for each crop and each class of animals. This, I do on an ordinary ledger sheet which is punched and put on a Shannon file. This sheet is 14 1/2 inches, ruled the long way. In each one of these accounts, the inventory is first entered and the income and outgo of that account carefully recorded. In the case of feeds grown on the farm, I charge the value sufficient to cover the cost of production and let the profits on the crops show up in the animals. Purchased feeds are charged at cost, plus expense of hauling and grinding, etc. Manures are charged to crops simply at the cost of labor to handle it, which seems to be about the fairest method we have, the animals being credited with its value. Purchased fertilizers are charged at cost.

A final essential is a balance sheet, which corresponds to a profit and loss account, but which I call an income and outgo account. As I can put items into it which really represent no cash transactions, such as the farm garden. For petty accounts, I use a card index ledger with cards 5 1/2 inches, which is very handy and simple.

The question arises as to where is the value of these separate accounts over the simple debit and credit account with the farm as a whole. The advantages are these: it tells the cost of raising each of the crops and shows up the expensive ones at once; it gives a basis of judging the work of the farm, so as to improve the methods, and it shows where all of the labor expense has been applied.