## Cured His Rheumatism In Three Weeks.

James LeB. Johnstone, a prominent member of the Citizen's Band, of Chatham.

"I contracted Rheumatism by expo-sure, five years ago, and was ailing for two months and in great pain all the time. I got Pather Merrisov's No. 7 Tablets and took them for about three weeks, when the Rheumatism all left me and I have had no return of the pains since."



## Father Morriscy's "No. 7" Tablets

have cured thousands of this terribly painful disease.

Rheumatism is generally brought on by exposure, but is really caused by Uric Acid in the blood. This Uric Acid is an irritating poison, formed from the waste matter of the body. The kidneys should remove it, but when they fail it poisons the blood, and, settling in the joints, causes

"No. 7" Tablets clear out the clogged-up Kidneys and stimulate them to perform their task of filtering the Uric Acid out of the blood. When this is done the Rheumatism simply and naturally vanishes. "No 7" Tablets cost 50c. At your dealer's. 23

Father Morriscy Medicine Co. Ltd. - Chatham, N.B.

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In all sizes from Men's to the small-st Child's size.

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For bedroom Slippers in Men's Womens' and

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A Comparison Showing Remarkable Progress.

=	1905	1907	INDREASE	
ITEM	1905	1907		
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	
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No other Canadian Company has ever equalled this, record at the same age

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It Reaches the People

### Brutal Hockey in New Brunswick May be Fatal.

A despatch from Amherst stated that McLean, member of the Ramblers hockey team, who had his nose

plified by the senior and intermediate caution. teams are indeed to be pitied. The Moncton-Rambler game, should be made. This whole business is a disda .- North Sydney Herald.

fortably on the back of his motor car. It is a monoplane, with a 24-

## 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.



Lookin ? 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 "Buckle Overshoes at ..

\$2.6
A few pairs Men's No1 quality, Larri
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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 dving,-or at least getting their Skirts, Coats and Feathers dyed for Winter and Spring. I am

agent for the PARKER DYE I still have a large assortment of FOUNTAIN PENS. If you are thinking of buying, call and see

Always come to the Book Store for the Boston, St. John, Halifax

# how the Dilemma Was Solved

broken in the second Starr Trophy ting in his study thinking over the piece of paper that had come out of game at Moncton, N. B., with Monc- text for his next Sunday's sermon. the envelope, and looking at it he ton, was in a very critical condition He was as yet undecided as to what rubbed his eyes in astonishment. It and not expected to live. Since his it should be. There were certain hardly seemed possible, and yet there removal to the Amherst hospital the things going on in his town that he it was, where he could see it and doctors have found it necessary to felt needed touching up; but one or touch it, too-a check for five dolamputate the patient's nose, and now two of the people back of them were lars, was it? No, a check for five an abscess has formed on the brain members of his own congregation. hundred dollars! The Rev. Mr. which it is feared will cause fatal re- and just at present the church stood Hawkesley rose from his chair and in such sore need of the sinews of walked twice round the room, gazed The above despatch bears eloquent war that as the guardian of its ma- out of the window for a full minute. testimony to the "up-to-date ama- terial interests. Hawkesley realized pinched himself, scratched his head. teur" championship hockey as exem- the necessity of proceeding with due and then looked at the check again.

hockey players brought to Moncton Should he preach on "The De- not a penny less, and signed by to represent the railway town. With cadence of the Public Conscience..' Tommy Henderson in his most flourbroken ribs, arms, legs and noses. and by indirection, perhaps, ran ishing hand. they who ventured on the ice for a soundly the derelictions of his most game with Moncton's champion conspicuously prosperous parishion then he was silent. For all his elocritical condition of the Amherst ter that he should put on the brakes. press his feeling. Here was enough player should deter these Moncton and at least wait until the roof had money now in hand for the roof, the rufflans from further brutality. In been shingled, and the new furnace furnace, and, test of all, an indepenfact an investigation into the affair put into the Sunday School, before dent attitude toward those who in which McLean is alleged to have flaving these evil pensities which might not find his sermon on "The been struck by Gregory, the Moneton with sorrow, he had observed in Decadence of the Public Conscience' player, during the progress of the creasing with daily vigor, under his altogether to their liking. But how very eyes?

> preached his sermon with a paternal truly; for elapse it did. it was only a matter of three hun- his nose. furnace-but sdere are times in manner of its kind. when even so paltry a sum as that takes on proportions that are stag-

If he preached on "The Decadence of the Public Conscience," there was the clergyman. a chance that Colonel Rubbins and true significance of the observations. a minute.' and would withhold their hands when Leadership of the Church" who could along the line. doubt that either one of the two men named would undertake to guarantee the whole expense of the needed improvements and repairs? It was too bad that the clergy have to vex themselves with such questions, and possibly at times compromise with their own consciences for the greater good of their cause as a whole; but such was the lamentable condition. and the good rector of the Bascom- | Tommy, ville church was no exception to its ately.

inexorable restrictions. He had almost decided in favor of "The Growth of the Civic Spirit." when the cheery whistle of the postman was heard at the rectory door. and in a few moments the housemaid had placed Hawkesley's morning mail on the table before him.

the whole of it. Hawkesley, after a you should ever tie that knot." curious scrutiny of the envelope, tore vealed the presence of two pieces of ley. paper, the first a typewritten communication, ioscribed on the business letterhead of Thomas Henderson's my dear fellow, how can-" Sons, Bankers and Brokers, cf Cnicago, reading as follows:

The Shawmut Building, Chicago.

Sept. 17, 1908. My Dear John.-Please ring me up on the long distance phone on reance to me personally. I am tobusy to explain to you in full at this writing; but am sure enough of your friendship to know that you will heir me in the matter. The inclosed will trains, John. Just stay where you, Hawkesley," said the clergyman. cover all expenses, and leave you are.' something for yourself.

Best love to Mrs. H. and the babies. Ever your affectionate.

- TOM HENDERSON. P. S. My 'phone number is 3:23 Prairie. Don't fail me. Perhaps von had better call me up at eleven sharp. I will surely be at my office his agitated surprise; but speedily

"Tommy Henderson-dear old Tommy, I wonder,-Tominy. who is one Is the bride there in your office?" of the great successes of the day, and I nothing more than a dry old coun- was. She's in Boston.

Hawkesley sighed a little; then "Yes; her number is 8696 Boyston," getting married-"

The Rev. John Hawkesley was sit- | looked at the inclosure, the second

It was still for five hundred dollars.

"Well!" gasped the rector, and ers; or, for the present, was it bet- quence, he could find no words to exon earth was he ever going to earn It was a difficult question for the so much money? What could be do sport generally in this part of Cana- reverend men to answer. There was for Tom Henderson that could by no question about the leak in the any stretch of the imagination be church roof, nor of the pressingly im- worth five hundred dollars? Elever M. Santos Oumont's new flying ma- mediate call for the proper heating o'clock alone could reveal the asswer Henderson; "but I have arranged for "Get off the wire!" stil Central. chine is so small that it travels com- of the Sunday School room. Only to that question, and, misery of a triangular connection at the Con- "Line's busy, Peoria." last Sunday in that pouring rain miseries! it was now only five min- tral offices in Boston, Chicago and "Hello, Miss Bronson," said horse power motor, making 1,400 re that had drenched all Bascomville utes of that hour. How could be Bascomville, at twelve o'clock sharp. Hawkesley. "Are you there?" until it looked like a drowned rat, a wait that long? Patience, John, pa- At twelve o'clock, if you will go over "Yes, I'm here," was the answer.

dred dollars at most—one hundred "Whatcha want?" came the juvenile py! I've made all the arrangements "Yes, dear, here it is," replied for the roof, and two hundred for the voice rather peremptorily, after the and if you pull out now it will upset Boston.

"Whatcha name?" the boy inquired.

whereas if he preached that other antly, and was shortly rewarded by under the sun.' sermon he had in mind on "The hearing Henderson's voice, recogniz-

I got your letter this morning, and Hawkesley to his own reflections.

It was not a large mail. Two pa- came. "Well, the fact is, John, I interested parties." Hawkesley fal- ing sermon on "The Decadence of the pers and a letter, the latter bearing | want to get married, and you know | tered as he spoke. the postmark of Chicago, comprised I always vowed that nobody else but

open the flap, and was highly inter- than ever to serve you. When is the fy." ested to observe its contents. It re- happy event to be?" asked Hawkes-

"Now," said Henderson.

ceipt of this. I need your assistance to Chicago? Here I am away down which after the lapse of many years the amount involved for me to hear in a matter of considerable import- in Indiana, and even if I caught the | Hawkesley still recognized, came over you larrup old Bartlett in your very first train out I couldn't reach you the wire. possibly till-"

"Oh, I see. You are coming here?"

the trouble. I want you to do it Mr. Hawkesley. I am Evelyn Eronover the wire," was the extraordin- son. I met you at-"

"Well, that is a new proposition to as I was concerned, Mr. Hawkesley," over it ever since I got home, and of his friend of many years. "How cr | me, Tommy; but now that it is made | said Miss Bronson, "only Tom didn't ever realize what a wallop you gave earth can I be of assistance to Tem- I must say it is quite characteristic. know it. He is not so quick as he him. Your friend, "No," said Henderson. "I wish she

replied the bridegroom. "Miss Evelyn John. She came down to our com- John?" mencement, and I introduced you to her. I was afraid you were going to

you, Tom; but, dear me! what is the might as well proceed. Are you ready necessity for this-this extraordinary John?"

"It's just this way, Johnny," Hen- "Ready, dearest?" derson explained. "I've been sudden- "Hello," said Boston. "I didn't ly called to London on a very im- catch what you said, Tom." portant deal our house is mixed up "I asked you if you were ready?" in, and am leaving Chicago at two- said Tom. ed Evelyn that I'd never so abroad going slow! I've got to pack my again without her. So we've arrang- trunks yet, and time's pressing." and there you are."

He knew that these were rapid times worse, for richer, for poorer, until but anything so advanced as this the end of all. had never so much as suggested it- "Wilt thou, Thomas?" he asked. self to his imagination before.

have only one telephone in the house. wire buzz. and I don't see how I can connect "Wilt thou. Evelyn?" Hawkesley

trickling stream had poured into the tience! Even so long a period of time to your Central office, they'll fix you "Somebody butted in," said Chichurch from a hole directly above the as that will elarse, and seem but as out with two 'phones, one connecting cago. eye anxiously fixed on the row of At eleven sharp, possibly at ter got to do is to read the service, ask his nose in where he ain't wanted." ting wetter and wetter every minute instrument on his study wall beseeching wetter and wetter every minute instrument on his study wall beseeching wetter and wetter every minute instrument on his study wall beseeching wetter and wetter every minute instrument on his study wall beseeching wetter and wetter every minute instrument on his study wall beseeching without "Miss Bronson,—hello!—wilt thou unnecessary delay, and the deed will take this man—" there was no denying the fact that him 3428 Prairie, and to quick about be did. There is only one other way. "I said I will," replied the coming with the approach of cold weather, it. To the waiting clergyman it did John, and that is for you to go to bride. even with the attractions of the com- not seem more than a month before New York, marry us on the steamer And so they went on. were extremely unlikely to attend at One could tell by his accent that he you a lot of trouble, and besides, it you got the ring with you?" the risk of their health. To be sure. had red hair, and wore freezes on wouldn't look well. Come on, old fel- "No, she's got it. Hello, Evelyn low! say yes, and make us all hap- have you the ring?"

all our plans. church affairs, particularly in small ."I'd like to speak to Mr. Thomas Poor Hawkesley! what could he do son," said Hawkesley. "We'll have to rural communities like Bescomville Henderson, if you please," trembled but acquiesce? After all, unusual change the phraseology a little, Tom. shouldn't he do it? The contracting of 'with this ring.' ' "Tell him his friend Mr. Hawkeslev parties were not only of age, but far "All right," said Henderson. "With wishes to speak with him," returned beyond it, and the thing was done that ring I thee wed." not for sensational purposes, but for And thus did the nuptial ceremony "Right-o," said the boy. "He's reasons that were beyond the control proceed until the finish, when the old Squire Bartlett would realize the waitin' for you now. Hold the wire of either the bride or the groom. Red. John Hawkesley, at Bascom-

"Good!" was the enthusiastic re- asunder. Growth of Civic Spirit Under the able among a thousand, reverberating sponse. "Twelve o'clock sharp, then Johnny. You're a trick, and if ever when it was all over. 'That you, Tom?' said Hawkesley. I build a house you're the kind I'll

With this happy rejoinder. Hender- voice over the wire. 'It's Hawkesley-John Hawkesley. son rang off, leaving the Rev. John

this Hawkesley entered the telephone sta- said Henderson.

tion at Bascomville. said the rector affection- Mr. Hawkesley." said the manager ago, at commencement." you'd stand by, old man," said the just going to send up to the house rang off, and he recalled portions of

for you. Which will you take first?" his boyish past that he had abso "Always, Tommy," rejoined the "I'd like them both at the same lutely forgotten. rector. "But tell me-what is it you time, if that is possible," said the The following Sunday, let me say There was a happy laugh from the -ah-well, it-s to be a sort of con- Henderson's check for five hundred other end of the wire, as the answer ference, Mr. Wiggins, between three dollars, Hawkesley preached a scath-

"Now?" gasped the minister. "Why in. Hawkesley closed the door tight crived communications from both behind him, and took up the receiv- men in his Monday morning mail. A chuckle came over the wire. "I | er. There was considerable buzzing at knew it would bowl you over. John." first, as though the box had been fillsaid Henderson; "but you said you ed with several swarms of contenweren't busy, so what is there to in- tious bees quarrelling over their honey; but in a moment or two it died "I know, Tom; but how can I get down, and a soft feminine voice. School furnace. It was worth twice

"Is that you, Tom?" it said. "You don't have to catch any; "No, this is not Tom. This is Mr.

"Oh, I am so glad to see vou again!" came the voice from Boston. "No, I can't. I'm too busy. That's i "I don't believe you remember me

"I remember you very well, indeed. Hawkesley dropped the receiver in Miss Bronson," returned Hawkesley. "And I want to say to you how glad time to help a man who has the recovered it, and his self possession I am for Tom's sake that you have courage to preach a sermon like the at last decided to be-"

might be, is he?"

"Well, I don't know about that." smiled the clergyman. "If there is "Boston!" roared the clergyman. | anything quicker than this method of Repeat it:-"Shiloh's Cure will al-

"Hello, hello, hello!" a deep mas-Bronson-you remember Evelvn. culine voice interrupted. "That you

"Yes," said the clergyman

"Me, too, Tom," came the voice" "I remember her very well," said "Fine!" said Chicago. "We're all the clergyman, "and I congratulate here, and that being the case, was

"Yes." trembled the clargyman.

thirty this afternoon. I shall catch "Yes, dear," said Boston, and you the steamer out of New York by a could almost see a rosy blush suffusmighty narrow squeak as it is. I ing the wire as the words came over. haven't got time to go to Boston "All right, then," said Chicago. and get married there, and I promis- "Fire ahead, John, and never mind

ed to have you marry us by 'phone. And the Rev. John Hawkesley beand after the ceremony I'll start for gan. He read the preliminary lines New York. Evelyn will leave the Hub of the marriage service, and there tonight, and meet me at the steamer made the necessary inquiries as to the irrevocable willingness of the The Rev. Mr. Hawkesley rubbed his contracting parties to proceed with eyes, and scratched his head again, their intention for better or for

"I will," 'phoned Henderson from "But, Tommy," he protested, "I Chicago with a fervor that made that

minister's own pew, and he had yesterday. Thus he mused, and mused with me here, and the other with "It's that fresh kid at Peorfa." Evelyn in Boston. Then all you have said Central. "He's always stickin" little Hawkesleys seated therein get- fifty-nine, the rector stood before the us the necessary questions. which I "Wilt thou?" continued Hawkesley

ing Christmas tree as a lure before the connection was made, and Hen- as she sails down the bay, and come "With this ring," continued the them, the children of Bascomville derson's office boy was on the wire. back with the pilot. That would give clergyman,-"by the way, Tom, bave

though the proceeding was, why You can say 'with that ring' instead

"All right, Tom," he said, "I'll do ville, Indiana, pronounced Thomas Another month seemed to pass; but it, but never let me hear snybody Henderson, at Chicago, and Evelyn the contribution plate was passed: Hawkesley held the wire right vali- say again that there is nothing new Bronson, of Boston, to be man and

"Congratulations," telephoned that at the Central station. Bye-bye clergyman, with a sigh of relief

"There's one thing you've forgotten. John." came the bridegroom's

"What's that?" demanded Hawkes-Punctually at twelve o'crock "You haven't kissed the bride,"

"Two long distance calls for you. at this point. "But it was ten years as he went in,-"one from Boston | And the blushes martled the Rev. "Bully for you, Jack! I knew and another from Chicago. I was John Hawkesley's cheeks, as they all

clergyman. "You see, this is to be a incidentally in closing, fortified by "That's all right. Mr. Hawkesiev." the appeal for the funds he needed to the manager replied. "Step right in put the church and Sunday School in "Delighted, old fellow. I'm readier here, and we'll fix you out in a lif- proper condition for the winter, and he spared no one. He made it of The manager opened the door lead- vitriolic strength, though both Col. ing into a small booth, and courte- Rubbins and Squire Bartlett were in ously ushered his clerical guest with church; as a result of which he re-

> "My Dear Mr. Hawkesley-You may send me the bills for the repairs to excellent and effective sermon. Cor-

> "JAMES M. RUBBINS." The other from Squire Bartlett contained a check drawn to Hawkesley's order for three hundred dollars. and the following note:

Sunday afternoon.

"My Dear Rector-If the encrosed check isn't enough for your purposes draw on me for as much more as you need. I'll take off my coat any one you gave us this morning. It "Oh, that was decided then as far was fine, and I have been chuckling

"HENRY R. BARTLETT."

ways cure my coughs and colds."

When answering advertisements please mention this paper H.