

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN BARRISTER & NOTARY PUBLIC Annapolis Royal

J.J. RITCHIE, K.C. Keith building, Halifax.

Dr. F. S. Anderson Graduate of the University of Maryland

JUDSON H. MORSE. Professor of Vocal and Instrumental Music

J. B. Whitman Land Surveyor BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Arthur Horsfall DDS, D.M.D. Dentist

Leslie R. Fairm ARCHITECT

Aylesford, N. S. Undertaking We are undertaking in all its branches

O. S. MILLER BARRISTER, Real Estate Agent, etc. SHAFNER BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

O. T. DANIELS BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. UNION BANK BUILDING.

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown. Money to loan on first-class Real Estate.

Will Arrive This Week 50 lb cedar shingles, 100 Casks "Morrison's Lime" in casks and bbls.

Nova Scotia Fire INSURANCE COMPANY. LOWEST RATES consistent with safety.

Marine Engines One cargo of Ferris Marine gasoline engines just arrived.

Salvation Army Praise

"I feel it my duty to testify to the benefit I have received from the use of Pepsin."

Later: "I wish to add that my voice since using Pepsin, is stronger and has much more carrying power than it had before I had bronchitis, and the vocal chords do not tire with speaking."

P. TILLER, Capt. Salv. Army, Ann 88, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1907.

Throat, lung and stomach troubles cured by Pepsin; also incipient consumption. All druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Stearns, Limited, Toronto.

NOTICE

Advertisers and Subscribers in arrears to the "Bear River Telephone"

W. A. KAIN Box 186, St. John, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE

Situated near Bridgetown, containing 600 apple trees, 7 acres of marsh, plenty of pasture, and village land.

J. O. ELLIOTT, BRIDGETOWN.

NOTICE

The Bridgetown Cheese factory will be open to receive milk on Friday the last day of May.

VINTON A. LLOYD, Manager.

W. A. Warren

CHEMIST, OPTICIAN & STATIONER.

ROYAL PHARMACY

Just Arrived

BRIDGETOWN

HARDWARE STORE

One car of four and six inch Terra Cotta Drain Pipe.

We have a complete line of Sherwin-Williams paints always on hand.

We make it a point to carry the best English Portland Cement and best good and Paints as you will find in the Valley.

Hammocks, Lawn Mowers, Croquet Sets, Garden and Field Seeds. Prices right

KARL FREEMAN

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBER MAN'S FRIEND.

THE GOSPEL OF THE HEREAFTER

(continued from page two.)

our identity and our peculiar characteristics by going to Heaven, by being lifted to a higher spiritual condition.

Just as a careless man does not lose his identity by conversion, by rising to a higher spiritual state on earth; so we may well believe that when we die and pass into the life of the waiting souls, and again when at Christ's coming we pass into the higher Heaven we shall remain the same men and women as we were before, and yet become very different men and women. Our lives will not be broken in two, but transfigured. We shall not lose our identity, we shall still be ourselves.

We shall preserve the traits of character that distinguish us from all other personal traits and characteristics will be suffused and glorified by the lifting up of our motive and aim. As far as we can judge there will be a delightful infinite variety in the Heaven-life.

5. What else? There shall be work in Heaven. We are told "His servants shall serve Him." We are told of the man who increased the talents to five or ten that he was to be used for glorious work according as he had fitted himself—Lord, thy talents hath gained five talents, ten talents." What was the reply? "You are now to go and rest for eternity." Not a bit of it. "Be thou ruler over five cities, over ten cities, enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

I know some men who are now tired after a very busy active life of work, and they hate the idleness, they are sick of it. No wonder the conventional Heaven does not appeal to them. Ah, that is not God's Heaven. "They rest from their labors." Yes; but that word labors means painful strain. In eternal, unending youth and strength we shall be occupied in doing His blessed will in helping and blessing the wide universe that He has made. Who can tell what glorious ministrations, what infinite activities, what endless growth and progress, and lifting up of brethren, God has in store for us through all eternity. Thank God for the thought of that joyous work of never-tiring youth and vigor: work of men proudly rejoicing in their strength, helping the weak ones, teaching the ignorant, aye, perhaps, for the very best of us going out with Christ into the outer darkness to seek that which is lost until He finds it. Do you know Browning's beautiful poem of the old monk who had spent his whole life in hard and menial work for the rescue and help of others? And when he is dying his confessor tells him, "I have heard thee shut at dawn and wear endless prayers, and wear a golden crown for ever, and ever in Heaven."

"Ah," he says, "I'm a stupid old man. I'm dull at prayers. I've been awake, but I love my fellow-men. I could be good to the worst of them. I could not bear to sit amongst the lazy saints and turn a deaf ear to the sore complaints of those that suffer. I don't want to go to Heaven. I want still to work for others." The confessor in anger left him, and in the night came the voice of his Lord—

Tender and most compassionate. Never fear. For Heaven is love, as God Himself is love. Thy work below shall be thy work above.

Be sure that the repose of Heaven will be no idling in flowery meadows or sitting for ever in a big temple at worship, as the poor, weary little children are sometimes told after a long sermon in church. No, "there is no temple in Heaven," we are told—no Church. Because all life is such a glad service and rejoicing in God that men need no special times and places for doing it.

(Continued in next issue.)

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY WOULD HAVE SAVED HIM \$100.00.

"In 1902 I had a very severe attack of diarrhoea," says R. W. Farrar, of Cat Island, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 18, 1907, I had a similar attack, and took Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave me prompt relief. I consider it one of the best medicines of its kind in the world, and had I used it in 1902 believe it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." Sold by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, W. W. WADE AND BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE, BEAR RIVER.

"It's odd how people who are going to be married always talk on being happy together. They join hands, thinking they are going to walk through life roses. Why, if they were going to walk only on roses they could walk out as well alone. It's when they begin to tread on thorns that they need one another."—Selected.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBER MAN'S FRIEND.

—The Young Reaper.

THE HOME

Your Example to Your Child.

It is the home that molds the child's thoughts and manners, and every father and mother who thinks he can cherish low ideals, or can delegate any considerable part of this molding duty to outsiders will come to grief sooner or later.

In at least one such family where the best schools and the most faithful religious teachers labored with the half-dozen children—through all the so-called "formative years"—the results were most disastrous.

The children all went wrong simply because the home had left everything to the schools. It really sometimes seems as if school and church went on only the frosting of the cake, that the whole texture and quality of the cake itself depends upon the home.

The teacher tells the child that he should not smoke—he should not swear. The father smokes and swears—and all the teacher's talk goes for naught.

The teachers tell the child that he must read—and read what is good. He sees no good reading done in his home.

The teacher tells the girl that it is vain and foolish to talk of dress very much, to paint and powder her face. The child's mother thinks of nothing but clothes from morning to night, and paints and powders her face.

The teachers tell the child that it is wrong to evade taxes, to steal in any way. The mother makes the child cover in order to appear smaller than he is, and thus escape paying full fare on the railroad.

The teachers condemn quarrelling and bickering, and loud talking. In the child's home there may be constant bickering and lack of self-control, and the mother and father are going to determine the quality of their children, perhaps they would take a little more pains. They are lazy; they have formed habits they hate to give up, and they think it is enough if they are faithful in making the children go to the schools.

These schools, they argue, will surely point out the right ways and make the children walk in them. "Don't for an instant believe it. If you want your children to be noble and high minded, you have got to be so yourself. Even that may not be enough, but it is the only thing some people think that that is the reason why children were given us—to make us behave ourselves.

DISHES OF RHUBARB.

Rhubarb tapioca.—Soak one-half cup of rhubarb, and cover with water until clear in a double boiler. Place in a pudding dish two cups of rhubarb cut in short pieces, one cup of sugar, and a pinch of ginger. Pour the hot tapioca over this, stir in one teaspoon of butter, cover and bake one hour. A meringue makes it still better, and it is one of the few tapioca puddings that are good cold. Serve with cream.

Rhubarb shortcake.—Wash the rhubarb, but do not peel it. Cut into inch pieces. Put two cups of this with one scant cup of sugar, in a double boiler, and steam until the rhubarb is tender, and the sugar is dissolved. Add the juice and chopped rind of one lemon. Dissolve one teaspoon of soda in 1/4 cup of sour cream. Mix one teaspoon of cream of tartar and one-half teaspoon of salt with two cups of flour. Stir the cream into this, and if not stiff enough to roll out add a little more flour. Toss on a well-floured board and pat or roll out until about one-half inch thick. Cut and bake this like biscuits. When done, pull open butter them and arrange on a hot dish. Cover with rhubarb and when serving pour the juice over them.—From "Good Housekeeping."

A LAUGH.

A laugh is just like music, It freshens all the day, It tips the peaks of life with light, And drives the clouds away; The soul grows glad that hears it, And feels its courage strong— A laugh is just like sunshine, For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music, It lingers in the heart, And where its melody is heard The life of life depart; And happy thoughts come crowding, Its joyful notes to greet— A laugh is just like music, For making the life sweet.—The Young Reaper.

Too Much Attention for Baby

Young trees, young plants and young children require plenty of room. Just as a little plant growing under the leaves of a larger and stronger plant fails to get its full share of nourishment, and if it is not transplanted to some freer space droops and withers, so a very young child set too constantly under the shadow of grown-up human beings, pines for his own proper freedom and space.

It is true that he cannot yet maintain himself alone, and that therefore, he must have within constant reach someone who can attend to his many wants; but, nevertheless, he needs to be cared for.

The first grandchild in a large family is apt to be particularly unfortunate in this respect. His many relatives crowd him out of breathing space. A weakly child grows nervous under the affection, and a strong one obstreperously rebels.

There was one sensitive, high-spirited little boy who went through the first years of his life with a perpetual defiant scowl upon his face, brought there by this effort to keep free from invaders the boundaries of his struggling personality. He was the only child in a large family, to whom he offered continual temptations. They wanted to kiss him, to hug him, and to play with him all the time. His mother protested against so much attention, and each of the family thereupon began to deny himself. After letting the baby alone, say a dozen times, it seemed no more than fair to have a good hearing when he whined. They did in yielding to this desire, each one felt that he had been not only moderate, but abstemious. Yet all put together, they made a constant and wearying drain upon the child's vitality. He was five or six years old before he recovered from this treatment, and even then he was more nervous and less friendly than he ought to have been.

A wholesome, happy, fat, healthy baby is indeed a temptation to every one who loves him. No one—not even his mother—gets from him as many kisses and hugs as she wants. But she must always remember that such caresses please us more than they do him. As a rule, he endures rather than enjoys them.

In spite of his charm and attractiveness, we must force ourselves to give him every day plenty of chance to live alone with himself, to sulk and coo, and roll, and bite things, and kick at the ceiling, and play with his own little toes and fingers, and practice all sorts of other enchanting accomplishments without an audience. If we really have to take a nap at him now and then, just to see what he is up to, let us do so secretly that he will not suspect it.

Above all, let us not interrupt him in his way, for in all these activities he is really gaining possession of his own faculties and acquiring knowledge of the outside world. We do not know what chain of thought and feeling we may be breaking when we pick him up for a moment's kiss and put him back again. Every interruption is a break in his process of growth. Only when he begins to fret for attention should we attend to him.

Yet this does not mean, of course, that we should in any way neglect him, or overlook and carelessly and visible tokens of that abundance of love which our hearts yearn to bestow, and on which he thrives. There are times in every day when he is glad of love and cuddling—all the more so, if each day has had within it quiet, empty spaces. And these times are our opportunity. Let us then love him to our heart's content without interfering with the freedom necessary for his individual growth.

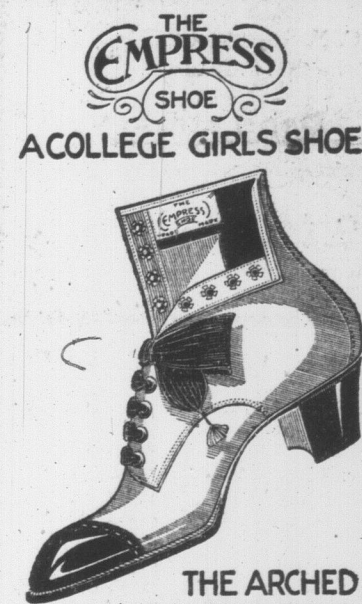
LOVE MUCH.

Love much. Earth has enough of bitter in it. Cast sweets into its cup whenever you can. Next to so hard but love at last may win it. Love is the grand primal quest of man; All hate is foreign to the first great plan.

Love much. Your heart will be led out to slaughter. On altars built by envy and deceit Love on love; 'tis bread upon the water; It shall be cast in leaves yet at your feet. Unleavened manna most divinely sweet.

Love much. Men's souls contract with cold suspicion. Shine on them with warm love and they expand. 'Tis love, not creeds, that from a low condition Leads mankind up to heights supreme and grand. Oh, that the world could see and understand!

The effect of malaria lasts a long time. You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria. Strengthen yourself with Scott's Emulsion. It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system. ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



THE ARCHED SHANK AND INSTEP SUPPORT THE FOOT

The popularity and the enormous sale of the Empress Shoe proves that it must be superior to others, or the makers could not sell more of this distinctive shoe than any other high grade shoe made in Canada.

We are one of 400 agents who sell the Empress. Sole Agents for Astoria and Hartt Shoe for men.

Kinney's Shoe Store.

SPRAYING

is an absolute necessity if you want to grow good clean Fruit and the best insecticide on the market is the one to use if you want the best results.—The best insecticide yet introduced

FOR spraying is Campbell's "Nico Soap" which won its reputation last year in the famed Annapolis Valley and elsewhere in destruction of Bud Moth, Codling Moth, Brown Tail Moth all Caterpillars, Cankerworms, Bark Lice, Scale, Fire Worm or Cranberries and Cherry Slug, killing by contact and also if the leaves are eaten—"Nico Soap" guarantees good Clean Fruit and better

PROFITS

ENQUIRE OF YOUR LOCAL DEALERS

BLACKIE BROS., Agents, HALIFAX, N. S.

\$24.00 WILL

Pay Your Tuition TO

July 31st., 1908

This is the best time of the year to take a course. Send for catalogue and full information or call at the College.

O. L. HORNE, Proprietor, EMPIRE BUSINESS COLLEGE, TURO, N. S.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

V. 1. and V. 2.

The new English Spray Fluids for Orchards and Fruit trees. Cleans trees of Lichen, Moss & Fungi, including Black Spot, destroys Mussel Scale and American and other blight, Cankerworm and Bunchworm at two sprayings per annum.

For full details apply to G. W. SHIPTON, BRIDGETOWN.

N. B.—The advertiser having undertaken work in England wishes to dispose of one or both of his farms One at M. schelle including 17 acres of good dyked marsh and orcharding up to 500 barrels; One at Bridgetown with 8 acres good dyked marsh and orcharding up to 150 barrels.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Table with columns: Month & Day, Stations, Read up, Read down. Rows include Middleton, Clarville, Bridgetown, Grandville, Port Wade.

CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY. AND D. A. RY. P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent HALIFAX, N. S.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Steamship Lines

St. John via Digby

Boston via Yarmouth

"Land of Evangelists" Route.

On and after June 29th, 1908, the Steamship and Train Service on this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

FOR BRIDGETOWN. Express from Halifax, ... 11:34 a. m. Express from Yarmouth, ... 2:12 p. m. Accom. from Richmond, ... 2:15 p. m. Accom. from Annapolis, ... 7:20 a. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily, except Sunday for Truro at 7:35 a. m. and 5:15 p. m., 6:35 a. m., and 2:30 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express and Bluebonnet trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Boston Service

ROYAL MAIL S. S. PRINCE GEORGE AND PRINCE ARTHUR.

by far the finest and fastest steamers plying out of Boston, leave Yarmouth, N. S., daily (except Sunday) immediately on arrival of express and Bluebonnet trains from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, leave Long Wharf, Boston, daily (except Sunday), at 2:0 p. m.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

ROYAL MAIL S. S. PRINCE RUPERT.

Daily Service (Sunday excepted.) Leaves St. John, ... 7:45 a. m. Arrives in Digby, ... 10:45 a. m. Leaves Digby same day after arrival express train from Halifax.

S. S. Prince Albert makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parrsboro and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions. P. GIFFINS, General Manager, Kentville.

5 cent and 10 cent bundles of newspapers at MONITOR OFFICE.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.