Monitor Auchin

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 32.

BRIDGETOWN, ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, NOVA SCOTIA.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1905.

J. B. WHITMAN,

Professional Cards

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

Leslie R. Fairn, ARCHITECT.

Present P. O. address-AYLESFORD, N S

J. M. OWEN, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL. will be at his office in Butcher's Block MIDDLETON, EVERY THURSDAY.

Money to loan at 5 p.c. on Real Estate security James Primrose, D. D. S.,

Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville Streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Feed Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week. Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

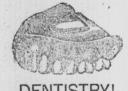
O. T. DANIELS BARRISTER,

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Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Office next door to Union Bank. Hours: 9 to 5.



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Special attention is directed to COMPARATIVE STATEMENT

STATEMENT

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

REASON Nº 11

Red Rose

Because it is always fresh and sweet. My teas are shipped to St. John direct from where they grow, instead of being imported from London, where teas often lie in warehouse for several months. The sales of Red Rose Tea are so large that any one lot of tea seldom remains on hand more than a few weeks;

fresh lots arrive by every steamer. Then, in the grocery store, Red Rose Tea is never dead stock. Except where being first introduced, the demand is such that each shipment is sold in a very few

From start to finish, Red Rose Tea is handled so that the consumer is sure to get it while it is fresh and sweet.

critical, and would not touch her

thought of the Maryland biscuit

rankled. Two years of disappoint

ment they had been for Doris, her girl-

ish impulsiveness growing slowly chill-

ister, plodding, serious, dull, utterly

inselfish, she seemed the blithest little

wife in the world. It was only to the

baby she talked, and that only be-

like I could come back and not be

window started a twinge in his right

won her smile at last, but when he

cause he did not understand,

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B. BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

Doetry.

(By Charles G. D. Roberts.)
When the grey lake-water rushes
Past the dripping alder bushes,
And the bodeful autumn wind

Barrister, &c. When the nut-fed chipmunks romp

BRIDGETOWN, N. S. When the blueberries are dead, When the rowan clusters red, And the shy bear, summer-sleek In the bracken makes his bed—

Green spruce branches for his head, Here he makes his simple bed, Couching with the sun, and rising When the dawn is frosty red.

All day long he wanders wide, With the grey moss for his guide, And his lonely axe-stroke startles

At his door the bluejay calls,
And he hears the wood-mice hurry
Up and down his rough log walls.

Thrill the dying afternoon—
Hears the calling of the moose
Echo to the early moon.

And he hears the partridge drumming, The belated hornet numming— All the faint, prophetic sounds That foretell the winter's coming.

Selected Story. THE BISHOP AND THE BABY.

(By Winnifred M. Kirkland, in Youth's Companion.)
'Heaven had made him a most com had possessed an unusual evenness of how bitter the draughts that roared through the little rectory, Master Baby never caught cold. Whoopingcough and measles, scarlet fever, even might sweep the village; baby smiled

on unscathed. Capital Subscribed, - 1,336,150 Baby's character, also, was one of Capital Paid Up, - 1,336,150 indomitable cheerfulness. In a little parish in northern New York there Reserve Fund, - 931,405 may be other anxieties than the high price of coal and beefsteak; but vestions fretted baby no more than did ed," and found life at one year old a delightful thing. It was well for the nister's girl-wife that he did.

A warm-hearted Kentuckian, Doris nd other things than the weather E. L. THORNE, General Manager, years before she had come here with C. N S. Strickland, Asst. Gen. Mgr her husband, fifteen years her senior, with such high thoughts of being help-W. C. Harvey, - - Inspector. ful to his people. But the people were so difficult for her to understand, these farmers who toiled so hard, these Annapolis, Arichat, Baddeck, Earrington Pas women who lived in their kitchens, and saked her to come and sit with him sak Inverness, Kentville, Lawrencetown, Liver
post, Lockeport, Mabou, Middleton, New
Glasgow, North Sydney, Parraboro, Sherbrooke,
Springhill, Sydney, Sydney Mines, St. Peter's
Fruro, Windsor, Wolfville, Yarmouth.
Port of Spain, Trinidad; St. John, N. B.

thing. He should never get used to ing of every plate. doing without her. Five years since The evening confirmation service fol-

fled up to the ears, peering into the at his surprise. She could not go out car. The stolid little girl in the seat unless baby went. She always bundin front jumped up shouting, "Grandled him up well, and he usually went pa, grandpa, grandpa!" little old man's embrace.

could kiss them. Sometimes, as he ing hands with every man, woman and travelled, the bishop would fancy that | child in church." all on the car were going toward their own kin, going to be welcomed by had hard work to keep from preaching children, parents, sisters, brothers-all to only one person, the girl who sat but him. Every day for him there in the front pew at his right, and was the shaking of strange hands, the held a grey woollen bundle pressed

speaking to strange faces. The bishop heard his station called, "I miss the little girl today," he

said to himself. "I'm afraid I'm a ittle tired for visiting." The brakeman sprang to carry the oishop's bag. People always helped Every stranger was his Maryland biscuit. Somehow the friend. Perhaps it was because of the and a how-do-you-do for everyone. nfirm stoop of the shoulders under the old cape overcoat; perhaps it was his sweet, absent-minded eyes; perhaps it warmth of it. vas his smile, the smile of a little

hild on the lips of an old man. The rector had gone to a funeral off on the bleak hills; and so old Daniel pringer met the bishop at the train. and escorted him to the rectory, shuffling away at the door, however, not accepting Doris's invitation to enter. He left the bishop staring in surorise. From the grey outside world he door had opened on a picture that caused him, poet and artist as he was, They had brought a lantern on ac

They were sitting, mother and baby, by the uncurtained front window, looking down the snowy village street. dresses had come out of the last misa keen delight. This was hardly the sionary box. Doris wore a heavy girl with the rosy baby on her arm—a night luminous. slender girl in black, a knot of old The bishop went up to slender girl in black, a knot of old ed, in its previous existence, to some her slender figure; the gown still bulged and billowed hopelessly. Baby had wistful and appealing. Just so the glad excitement in her face. little girl's lips had looked when he "They've sent for me!" she opposite trouble with his frock. Doris could not resist the dainty em-

ed the fat, little body into the sheer nuslin, and baby had gurgled so up-It still lacked half an hour of train ime. Doris was talking to the baby. dressed up, son? The bishop is coming The bishop lifted him to his knee. Queen Victoria, and now he's going to be entertained by us! O baby, I'm so

silent scrutiny of the bishop's watch, only now and then lifting his head for "It will be fun!" declared the bisha smile of sympathetic understanding from the bishop. It was all very comfortable. Doris & when low little with the crib. The control of the crib. The control of the crib. The crib. The crib of the crib. The crib of the crib. The crib of the crib of the crib. The crib of the crib o lar and hide! Mother's a naughty girl, baby; seems like she don't feel rocker up to the bishop's knee and benuch like having company, anyway." Doris rocked silently, gazing down the wintry street, looking south, to-"Ga-ga-ga-ga!" gurgled the baby. ard Kentucky. "The bishop is right "He is saying grandpa," said Doris, And then she never knew how it hapold. I reckon. I wonder if he looks like grandpa, baby. Baby, say grandpened that she told it all to the bish- baby still slumbering soundly. When op, all that she had previously told to one o'clock came the bishop got up, "Ga-ga-ga-ga!" replied the dutiful

the baby. Afterward she was surprised at herself, but the bishop had long holding his watch, listening. At ou. I wish I could take you to him. ple should tell him many things on side of the crib. Baby blinked up was decided to petition the Minister want him to see you now. But we'll ever have money enough, never. It would take fifty dollars; it's so far ahim for his loneliness.

"Yes, little boy," said the bishop. out that wood alcohol is used larger as a substitute for grain alcohol.

"Yes, grandpa's here. He's going to as a substitute for grain alcohol. way. It's spring there; they're planting now. Oh, if I could only see our

place and all our folks, and pa, seems home with pa."

The bishop knew the names of all the

blue!" There came a gust of tears, quickly mopped away on baby's pettioats. "I mustn't get my eyes red, with company coming."
The train wheezed and trembled, tughorses-and understood all the free, bars of the crib. "Then you pour it ating whiskey, a number of deaths happy-go-lucky life.
"People are so different up here!" ging along the up grade of the branch road. For thirty miles it appeared to stop at every cross-road, to stop long

enough, too, for the trainmen to get off and clap their arms to their bodies known the South in his youth, but carefully beside it; then he went to the how well he had come to know these crib. "Come to grandpa, little boy," highest medical authorities as a highfor warmth, and bellow out to the station hangers-on above the rattle of people of the North, too, in going a- he said, lifting up baby and wrapping the milk-cans.

There was only half a car for pasbout among them for forty years. the blanket about him. He seated ing recorded from its use; not only is They were stern, he admitted, slow to himself in the rocking-chair and held it dangerous to life, but it has been sengers; the other half was for baggage. The passenger section was cold. The car-seats were springless, and jolted unmercifully. The bishop knew he

shoulder.

He was shivering as he held out his Doris, listening, tried to believe and take care of him but the bishop. He was shivering as he held out his hand to the little girl whose face had appeared over the back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked, was think-back of the seat in the bishop, while he talked in the bishop while he talked to be a seat to b appeared over the back of the seat in front, staring stolidly at him. He ing of the harshness of her transplant- better to hold him just a little while. It is also stated ing, and of "pa" sitting on the piazza asked her to come and sit with him sweet with honeysuckle, looking north,

> Now it was time for lamp-lighting and supper-getting, and presently the the hills, a little man lost in a great

Not even when he was entertained by ore delightful. He made the weary little minister laugh like a boy, and the in his appreciation of the fun.

drowsed against the bishop's shoulder. had always taken care of that, and of and the bishop smiled to himself a lithad always taken care of that, and of and the bisnop smiled to nimsell a live the shell the shel

she had gone, and he seemed only to lowed close on the dish-washing. The one after another, in the village bishop and the rector left Doris to gardens, the roosters began to crow hiss her more.

The train was stopping again. On bishop and the rector left Doris to gardens, the roosters began to crow in the morning. The baby had long the platform just outside the bishop's baby went to church. Doris had anyindow stood a rugged old man, muf-The bishop to sleep and was very good.

ried to wave her a good-by, but she The frame church was crowded to did not see him; she was buried in the overflowing. People came from every There had been a time when the bish-op had thought a child's voice would preaching was perhaps true: "I can't some day call him "grandpa," but the remember what he says. All I knows ittle lips had been cold before he is, after he's through, I feel like shak-

Tonight the bishop found that he against her heart and had great brown eyes and mouth wistful with homesick-

After service Doris saw the people acting as she had never before seen them act after church. No slinking out of their pews with looks neither to right or that, but a moving about a-mong themselves, with hand-shaking Hand-shaking for Doris, too, in abundance; she grew radiant with the

As soon as the bishop came out of the vestry, how they surged to speak to him, and how warmly he spoke to them, remembering all, inquiring for all news of these two years. The people, for their part, did not need to ask the bishop about himself; in those two years he had aged so much. Some of them turned away with quick tears. Doris waited for the bishop until all the congregation had left the church. count of the bishop's failing sight, al

ace at her throat, with rich, dark ly, but not to go to bed. He had just color, great brown eyes, brown braids seated himself to read when there came to the baby in her arms. piled high on her head, vivid, parted a tapping at his door. There stood lips, which showed still an expression Doris, hooded and cloaked, a strange,

A rich Southern voice was bidding him and the children, and they've sent baby's fist.

kitchen. In an instant a cup of steam- here, and the milk is already in this you take this and go to Kentucky?" two years, you know, and you'll be a big boy when he comes again. He's a baby would no longer be disregarded. In an instant a cup of which the pan. You pour it through this funnel baby would no longer be disregarded. about half-past one, and all he wants books, and we sing his hymns in church. He's known all over the calculations and the bishop litted and trotted and caked" and went to Banbury Cross. again. Will it be very much trouble by:

op, radiant and boyish. "Is he all good-by, "I think I feel rested, too," "Oh, yes. You-all can go to bed i you will leave the doors open. You'll hear him when he wakes up."
The bishop did go to bed, but not

since ceased to be surprised that peo- baby's first whimper he was at the of wood alcohol was discussed, and it brief acquaintance. He thought it one at him, then laughed and crowed, of Justice in connection with the sale of the beautiful compensations sent "Ga-ga-ga-ga!" of this alcohol. The petition points out that wood alcohol is used largely "Yes, little boy," said the bishop.

"I'm twenty-two. Mother died when I get baby's milk ready. You light the was little, and I was the last one left oil-stove this way, and the milk is unscrupulous manufacturers of alcoready here in this pan. It will be hot The bishop knew the names of all the presently. Then grandpa must taste cohol for making liniments, essences, sisters and brothers, of all the darkies it to see if it's all right." The baby medicinal extracts, and proprietary on the place, too-even of all the was watching the process through the into the bottle through this funnel, having recently taken place in New and pop on this little rubber thing- York in this way. It is also retailed

while. He told her how well he had table, and arranged a rocking-chair ing the sick, for use in Turkish bath accept strangers; but their hearts, once the bottle to the baby's eager lips. proved that its use has been followed found, were staunch and tender in The bishop's heart was full of a great by total blindness The car-seats were springless, and jolted unmercifully. The bishop knew he should be stiff on the morrow, and even now a draught from the rattling window started a twinge in his right there was no one else in the house to few years. The petition points out the

If your blood is thin and impure, you are miserable all the time. It is pure, rich blood that invigorates, strengthens, refreshes. You certainly know Sarsaparilla

the medicine that brings good health to the home, the only medicine tested and tried for 60 years. Adoctor's medicine.

The little while lengthened to an hour. In the silent house there was no sound watched the rector's laborious polish- wood stoves, banked for the night, and the soft sound of the bishop's

rocker. if he laid him down; hesides it was all too sweet for the bishop to leave off Doris was aghast when she came in

asleep in his arms. "But he's been asleep for a long put him down."

"I didn't want to put him down, The bishop was roused from his morning nap by a great pounding. thump, falling on some soft substance Oh, yes, he remembered, with a smile, that was Maryland biscuit. He found Doris setting the breakfast table. She was a little dark about the eyes, but

was a little dark about radiantly happy.

"You were right, bishop," she told him, "about the people up here. I guess I've understood before.

easier when we Duncan Speers was easier when we left, and Mrs. Speers kissed me when

came away." There was an appetizing smell of risping bacon. "Do you like your eggs turned, sir?" asked Doris, from the kitchen.

"Yes, and the yellow done hard,

please!" called back the bishop, who was dancing the laughing baby on his knee in the morning sunshine. Such Maryland biscuit as they were so golden and rounded on the outside fine-grained within! The bishop

ate four , and Doris glowed with denorning, bishop," said the rector.
"And so do I," said Doris.

But the leave-taking had to come The rector, in his long ulster and cap

was saying, "I want to ask you a it was viewed with great interest by proidery, and she had somehow squeez- had come back to her after long ab- ed. "Duncan Speers is suddenly much cause we played grandpa last night." gold medal is awarded for the best worse, and his wife is all alone with He pressed a tiny green roll in to the

"I want you and the baby to go to ing wood stove in the little room that hesitated, "I don't know how long we "Don't say no until I've made we un-and she died, she and the little one "Come in our room; I'll show you, ling, that brought the tears to Doris's pushing a footstool to his feet. The come in our room; I'll show you. ling, that brought the tears to Doris's kettle could be heard singing in the Here's the oil-stove. You light it eyes. "For my little girl's sake, will "Yes," whispered Doris. The tears

tried to say thank you. Then she just rested now." The bishop was kissing the baby

he said.

Wood Alcohol. St. Francis Medical Association Will Petition the Government Against Its Use.

Sherbrooke, March 10,-At a meeting of the St. Francis Medical Association the question of the indiscriminate use of this alcohol. The petition points Doris was saying.

Then the bishop spoke for a little

The bishop laid the bottle on the grain alcohol for bathing and spongly dangerous poison, many deaths be

that some druggists substitute wood dechol for grain alcohol, and these facts warrants the secrecy to drawing attention to the evil. It is suggested that all wood alcohol be labelled poi-

son, and also that its use in adulte ating articles of food for human cor

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 30, '02. I have handled MINARD'S LINI-MENT during the past year. It is al-ways the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of liniment I

NEIL FERGUSON.

WARREN'S

REAM URES

upon him, tired and happy, the baby Soft, White and Velvety.

> COOLING CREAM not sticky or greasy. Glo

Royal Pharmacy

W. A. WARREN, Phm. B. Chemist & Optician.

I. C. R. Gets Gold Medal and Diploma

Moncton Daily Transcript, March 2.) The General Traffic Manager of the tercolonial Railway has received offithe Superior Jury of Awards of the than \$12 per year. If a man keeps his "I wish you didn't have to go this effect that a gold medal and diploma have been awarded the Railway for the handsome display made at St. Louis

the efforts of the I. C. R. to have at pulled over his eyes, stood in the hall, the "Greatest of World's Fairs," an holding the bishop's bag. The bishop exhibit that would attract widespread lingered to bid good-by to Doris and attention. The Railway display was "Before I say good-by," the bishop estry, Fish and Game Building, where great favor. I want you to take this, thousands of people and made a place The baby will take it, perhaps, be- of assembly by many sportsmen. The

are consequently greatly appreciated P. E. I. Must Have Tunnel.

In the Meantime the Government is

were running down her cheeks. She meeting of representatives of all the tried to say thank you. Then she just said, holding out her hand in goodby:

"I was tired when you came. I feel imberland Straig of a tunnel across North-imberland Straig at the corrections." land is united and earnest in this demand. A vote of thanks was passed to the Charlottetown Guardian for its able advocacy of the improvement of inter-communication, and the following committee, to be supplemented by the local government, were appointed to



HE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion and is the synonym for

cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS NO. 52

Men Wanted.

Sergt. Smith Looking for Recruits .be Strengthened. - What Re-

(St. John Sun.) Sergt. Smith, of the Garrison Artillery at Quebec, is in the city looking two have been accepted and will leave yet been examined. Sergt. Smith is at the Park hotel, and will receive appli-

be examined on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. men, to join the Canadian Garrison Artillery for three years. As the Canfax and Esquimault, it will be necessary for artillerymen to be sent to those places from Quebec, and for this reason the force of that garrison is being increased. Men are wanted both s gunners and as artisans, mechanics and carpenters being especially sought

after. After spending a couple of veeks here, Sergt. Smith will go through the province and later to the Eastern Townships. Men who enlist may go to Quebec as soon as they are nless they so desire. British subject between the age of 18 and 45 years, 5 feet 5 inches in height, pass the doctor as physically fit for poots, razor, brushes, etc., free, and a imilar issue annually, except regimental necessaries. The whole of his

onth extra, with various privileges. rivileges. For this a man must keep himself, his kit, etc.. clean and tidy, e sober, punctual and obey orders. the forenoon and two hours in the afernoon, except Saturday, half holiade. From 4 p.m. until 6.30 a.m. he

as to himself, unless on guard or in ten days. He has the free use of he library, reading room, billiard library and reading room he will find all the leading illustrated papers, magazines, books, etc., while in the canteen are kept any extras he may which he can get at lowest rates. rank of corporals have their own mess room, billiard room, etc. About two for gun practice, etc., during which men receive extra pay. Any well conlucted man can get a month's leave luring the year, to spend at home. at the end of three years he gets \$32, good conduct pay. In any case he

he has served his country in an honorable and manly profession. ng the proposed new o ondon. Opinion is fouse stands should be ongested market as quickly as posible. Fruit dealers particularly comlain of the inadequacy of the wareouse room at their disposal, and also he ground landlord.

will have the satisfaction of knowing

It was estimated by one of the brokrs that the Duke of Bedlord receives 30,000 a year in rent and tolls from ealers pay £2 6s. 8d. weekly as rent lition a toll of 11d. a barrel or box f fruit is charged, and id. on every ushel of fruit.

Rackin Pai in the Joints

strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can and wouldn't be without it." Price 25c.

call education that we cram the heads of defenceless children with so-called mercy. The average child, caring absolutely nothing about the whole matchild is delicate or ambitious or k sh, there is a grave danger of

