

Railway & S. S. Lines

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Steamship Lines - St. John via Digby - Boston via Yarmouth - "Land of Evangeline" Route.

On and after November 9th, 1912 train service of this railway is as follows: Express for Yarmouth 12.04 p.m. Express for Halifax 2.00 p.m. Accom. for Halifax 7.50 a.m. Accom. for Yarmouth 5.50 p.m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.30 a.m. 5.35 p.m. and 7.45 a.m. and from Truro at 6.50 a.m. 8.30 p.m. and 12.45 noon connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. JOHN and DIGBY

S.S. "YARMOUTH" leaves St. John, daily except Sunday at 7.00 a.m.; returning, leaves Digby at 1.55 p.m. making connection at Digby with express trains east and west and at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Western points.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Co. sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival Express train from Halifax and Truro on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. P. GIPKINS, General Manager, Kentville.

FURNESS, WITBY & CO., LTD STEAMSHIP LINERS

LONDON, HALIFAX & ST. JOHN, N. B. SERVICE. From London. From Halifax. Steamer. Nov. 9th Rappahannock Nov. 30 Nov. 20 Durango Dec. 12 Nov. 26 Kanawha Dec. 31 Dec. 6 Sheandoah Dec. 31

From Liverpool. From Halifax. Steamer. Nov. 13 Florence Dec. 9 Nov. 30 Tabasco Dec. 20 Dec. 14 Almeriana Jan. 3

FURNESS WITBY & CO., LTD., Agents, Halifax, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Table with columns: com. Mon. & Fri., Time Table in effect, October 7th, 1912, Stations, Read up, Read down. Includes stations like Middleton, Clarence, Bridgetown, Granville Centre, Granville Ferry, Karadale, Port Wade Lv.

"Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal. CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY AND D. A. RY. P. MOONEY

The Chance That Came Again. BY GARDNER HUNTING.

(From The Boston Youth's Companion.) "Some one ought to take that poor woman in for the night. She can't get to Vernon, and the cold is perfectly awful!" "It's too bad, isn't it? I'm thankful for a home and a father and a fire on a day like this." "We don't half appreciate the common, ordinary things we have, do we? We just accept things as our right. I know I hardly ever realize that we have so much more than some other people." The two girls standing at the wide front window, where the frost of a bitter January afternoon had not quite covered the glass, watched a bent, thin, old woman going down the street. "She had called at the house a minute before, and interrupted a duet at the piano to ask the way to the station, and whether the afternoon train had gone to Vernon, four miles north. She said she had walked from Kearney, which was two miles west, and her face had had a wind-nipped look that gave the simple statement a simple vividness. To walk two miles in the face of a fifteen-mile wind, with the mercury below zero, is a light undertaking, even for a strong, warmly clad man. Katherine and June Harcourt believed that they pitied the stranger. When they had told her that the last train for Vernon had gone, she had spoken of walking those four miles. Katherine, who was especially sensitive to cold, shivered as she went back to the piano, and was sure that she was thankful to Providence and to a good father for a warm, safe home. Before she could feel quite comfortable again, she had to bring a small red shawl from her mother's bedroom and put it round her shoulders. She was conscious that the platitudes she and her sister had uttered in talking about the woman had been inadequate to express her feeling; and even when she was once more deep in the intricacies of the duet, she was aware of thinking what a pity it is that people have to be poor, and to travel among strangers, and to face hardship. How terrible it would be if anything should ever happen to place her mother or June or herself in such a situation! Some one surely ought to take that poor woman in for the night. Katherine wondered if some one would not provide shelter for her. The piano duet was a rollicking one. The music filled the room and the house with a merry, frolicsome spirit. It made a blithe accompaniment to the dancing firelight—a hilarious defiance to icy winds and drifting, sending snow. Katherine took delight in playing light, sparkling pieces of that kind. When she stood again at the window, after the practice was done, the dusk of early twilight had fallen, and lights were gleaming in the street. The frost had climbed high on the wide pane now; there was a clear space of only an inch or two just below the middle sash. As it was almost opposite her eyes, she could still see far down the street. Her father would be coming that way soon. How cold it looked! Poor father, that he should have to be out in such weather! What a fortunate thing it was to have a home and be able to stay in it on such a night! Yes, she was very thankful. June stood beside her. "I'm wondering if that woman was foolish enough to try to walk to Vernon tonight?" she remarked, abruptly. Katherine started slightly; she had supposed that June had forgotten. "I hope not," she answered. "I hope some one has taken her in." "She looked dreadfully poor, didn't she—no gloves, and that worn old faded coat and shawl and everything?" "Yes," said Katherine. "I haven't been able to get her out of my mind. Did you see how chapped her hands were?" "Yes! One had been bleeding. And her eyes looked so tired!" "It must be terrible to be poor, like that. You don't imagine she really had to walk?" "Who do you suppose would take her in?" "I don't know," Katherine replied. "I hadn't thought of that. Some one surely would, don't you think so?" "Well, who?" asked June, turning to Katherine. The sisters faced each other. The same thought had been forming in each mind. "I don't know," said Katherine. "We didn't even think of such a thing, did we?" "Well, we—couldn't very well. She wasn't very—clean, was she?"

NO RHEUMATISM THIS WINTER

Thanks to GIN PILLS. DON'T you want to have ONE WINTER free of Rheumatism? Don't you want to enjoy life as other men enjoy it? Don't you want to eat and sleep and work as healthily, normal men do, instead of being all crippled up with Rheumatism or Kidney Trouble? Then take GIN PILLS and conquer your old enemy for good. Mr. Beaudry did, with the help of the GIN PILLS. 597 Panet St., Montreal, P.Q. March 29th, 1912.

"It affords me great pleasure to inform you that I have used GIN PILLS for about six months, and that they have done me a great deal of good. I have had Rheumatism for a couple of years, and this winter I saved myself from it by using GIN PILLS. I highly recommend GIN PILLS to the public." A. BEAUDRY. Thousands of boxes of GIN PILLS are sold every year through the influence of those who have been cured, and who recommend GIN PILLS to their friends and neighbors. If you are subject to Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, start in right now on GIN PILLS. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. If you want to try them first, write for a free sample to National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 148

wondered if other poor unfortunate wanderers had gone by her comfortable home that day? Would another person ever stop to give her a chance to be kind? And if the chance ever came again, would she be quick to grasp it? It was after ten o'clock when she heard her father's step creaking on the cold snow over the board walks and steps. He came in with his lean, strong face looking fairly drawn with the cold. He beat his hands together, and shook his head gravely at questions about the thermometer. Even when he was seated before the fire, and Katherine kissed him, the cold that still clung to him made her shudder. "It's bitter," he said, looking at his wife. "It is the worst night of the winter, isn't it, John?" "I thank you," he answered. "God pity the people who are not properly housed! You wouldn't suppose there were any in our little town, would you?" "No, there any?" asked Mrs. Harcourt. "You'd think no one—not even a stranger—could suffer here without our knowing it. But I hear—He paused to put an arm about Katherine's shoulders as she leaned close to him. "Father!" whispered Katherine. She knew what he was going to say. She felt that she could not listen! The thing gripped her heart as nothing she had ever known had done. "I hear," he went on, looking at her curiously, but absorbed in his news, "that they found a woman out on the Vernon road, to-night." He broke off again, and his face was very sad. "They say," he added, slowly, "that she was frozen to death."

Katherine gave a little cry. The pain of it was like the pain of a deep stab. It was too terrible to be true! It was hidden! June, white-faced, was staring across the table. "I hear," he went on, looking at her curiously, but absorbed in his news, "that they found a woman out on the Vernon road, to-night." He broke off again, and his face was very sad. "They say," he added, slowly, "that she was frozen to death."

She could not bear it. Hardly conscious of what she said, she was suddenly begging and pleading between uncontrollable sobs on her father's shoulder. She wanted to go—she must go and see and know! She must do something, something to atone—if there could be any atonement! When her father put her gently aside, she clung to June. Her mother talked to them both. June was crying, too, so that her slender body shook with sharp convulsions—and their mother put her arms about them both and held them. Katherine heard her father's voice at the telephone. She heard his grave tones, but the words meant nothing to her. Oh, those poor, big hands! How could she have let such evidence of pain and need go by! Actually, she had been one of those who had looked at suffering and passed by on the other side. June! June was younger. She was not so much excused. And then all at once her father was back in the room. He was standing beside them, and he put a hand on the head of each girl. "Listen, children," he said. "I've telephoned to the hotel. Dr. Clay says the woman will live." He waited an instant, then looked at his wife. "She needs only warm rooms and nursing to get well. I've told the doctor to have her sent here as soon as she can be moved." Then he folded all of them into his strong arms. "God doesn't always give people a second chance, children. This time He has."

She could not bear it. Hardly conscious of what she said, she was suddenly begging and pleading between uncontrollable sobs on her father's shoulder. She wanted to go—she must go and see and know! She must do something, something to atone—if there could be any atonement! When her father put her gently aside, she clung to June. Her mother talked to them both. June was crying, too, so that her slender body shook with sharp convulsions—and their mother put her arms about them both and held them. Katherine heard her father's voice at the telephone. She heard his grave tones, but the words meant nothing to her. Oh, those poor, big hands! How could she have let such evidence of pain and need go by! Actually, she had been one of those who had looked at suffering and passed by on the other side. June! June was younger. She was not so much excused. And then all at once her father was back in the room. He was standing beside them, and he put a hand on the head of each girl. "Listen, children," he said. "I've telephoned to the hotel. Dr. Clay says the woman will live." He waited an instant, then looked at his wife. "She needs only warm rooms and nursing to get well. I've told the doctor to have her sent here as soon as she can be moved." Then he folded all of them into his strong arms. "God doesn't always give people a second chance, children. This time He has."

Her father held her. She knew that; and she knew that June was telling her the rest of the brief story. But she herself hardly heard or felt. She saw that long, white, cold, cruel road to Vernon—that bitter cold road—with the bent figure struggling upon it. She saw the dark form in the icy snow! She saw the pink, nipped face and the bare, chapped wrists! She felt in the very fibres of her own flesh the savage bite and sting of the wind's fierce blasts. And she saw herself—and June—and a house that had turned the sufferer away!

The Maritime Winter Fair.

Judges by the Various Departments Pleased With Exhibits. Amherst, Dec. 3.—The second day of the Maritime Winter Fair was somewhat of a disappointment as regards attendance. The dairy stable was opened to the public and large numbers availed themselves of the privilege of visiting this important branch of the Fair. The judging is proceeding, and the judges in the different departments expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the exhibits. The evening meeting was well attended. Rev. P. C. Gauthier, Vice President, presiding.

An important meeting of the Maritime Premiers took place here today when matters pertaining to the welfare of the Maritime Provinces were discussed. Among the subjects under consideration was the representation from Maritime Provinces in connection with re-distribution, "The Road and agricultural grants from the Federal Parliament." Premiers Murray and Flemming left for their homes, Premier Matheson remaining to attend the Maritime Winter Fair. The Provincial Government has appointed E. B. Elderkin, one of Cumberland's well-known farmers to act as a farm delegate and lecturer in the British Isles in connection with the Department of Industries and Immigration. Capt. Elderkin has been a prominent man in connection with the agricultural matters of the Provinces, and the Government is to be commended on their appointment. Mr. Elderkin will leave next week and will be absent six months.

Amherst, Dec. 4.—The attendance at the Winter Fair today was the largest of the season, a special train from Pictou brought about seven hundred. The following are among the special prizes awarded so far: Donated by M. J. O'Brien, railway contractor, Montreal, silver cup for best shorthorn animal, any age, to be won three times not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the exhibitor. Silver cup, value \$100, donated by Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd., Montreal, for the highest scoring cow in the dairy test of any breed or grade. Cup must be won three times by the same exhibitor, not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the exhibitor. Won in 1909 by W. W. Black, 1909 by Logan Bros., 1910 by T. W. Keller, 1911 by S. Dickey & Sons, A. E. McRae and Son, Charlottetown.

Judging competition. Prof. M. Cumming, Principal of Agricultural College, Truro, offered a cup to the person making the highest score in sections A, B, and C. A. O. F. Gill, Class 26 Jas. Robson, Truro. The directors of the M.S.B.A. offered a cup for the person not a regular student making the highest score in sections A, B, and C. of the judging competition. No person can win more than one cup. James Ritson.

The meeting this evening was very largely attended, the principal speaker being Professor Grisdale. The hotels of the town are packed to their utmost capacity. The Fair will close tomorrow evening, when the prizes will be awarded.

She could not bear it. Hardly conscious of what she said, she was suddenly begging and pleading between uncontrollable sobs on her father's shoulder. She wanted to go—she must go and see and know! She must do something, something to atone—if there could be any atonement! When her father put her gently aside, she clung to June. Her mother talked to them both. June was crying, too, so that her slender body shook with sharp convulsions—and their mother put her arms about them both and held them. Katherine heard her father's voice at the telephone. She heard his grave tones, but the words meant nothing to her. Oh, those poor, big hands! How could she have let such evidence of pain and need go by! Actually, she had been one of those who had looked at suffering and passed by on the other side. June! June was younger. She was not so much excused. And then all at once her father was back in the room. He was standing beside them, and he put a hand on the head of each girl. "Listen, children," he said. "I've telephoned to the hotel. Dr. Clay says the woman will live." He waited an instant, then looked at his wife. "She needs only warm rooms and nursing to get well. I've told the doctor to have her sent here as soon as she can be moved." Then he folded all of them into his strong arms. "God doesn't always give people a second chance, children. This time He has."

She could not bear it. Hardly conscious of what she said, she was suddenly begging and pleading between uncontrollable sobs on her father's shoulder. She wanted to go—she must go and see and know! She must do something, something to atone—if there could be any atonement! When her father put her gently aside, she clung to June. Her mother talked to them both. June was crying, too, so that her slender body shook with sharp convulsions—and their mother put her arms about them both and held them. Katherine heard her father's voice at the telephone. She heard his grave tones, but the words meant nothing to her. Oh, those poor, big hands! How could she have let such evidence of pain and need go by! Actually, she had been one of those who had looked at suffering and passed by on the other side. June! June was younger. She was not so much excused. And then all at once her father was back in the room. He was standing beside them, and he put a hand on the head of each girl. "Listen, children," he said. "I've telephoned to the hotel. Dr. Clay says the woman will live." He waited an instant, then looked at his wife. "She needs only warm rooms and nursing to get well. I've told the doctor to have her sent here as soon as she can be moved." Then he folded all of them into his strong arms. "God doesn't always give people a second chance, children. This time He has."

She could not bear it. Hardly conscious of what she said, she was suddenly begging and pleading between uncontrollable sobs on her father's shoulder. She wanted to go—she must go and see and know! She must do something, something to atone—if there could be any atonement! When her father put her gently aside, she clung to June. Her mother talked to them both. June was crying, too, so that her slender body shook with sharp convulsions—and their mother put her arms about them both and held them. Katherine heard her father's voice at the telephone. She heard his grave tones, but the words meant nothing to her. Oh, those poor, big hands! How could she have let such evidence of pain and need go by! Actually, she had been one of those who had looked at suffering and passed by on the other side. June! June was younger. She was not so much excused. And then all at once her father was back in the room. He was standing beside them, and he put a hand on the head of each girl. "Listen, children," he said. "I've telephoned to the hotel. Dr. Clay says the woman will live." He waited an instant, then looked at his wife. "She needs only warm rooms and nursing to get well. I've told the doctor to have her sent here as soon as she can be moved." Then he folded all of them into his strong arms. "God doesn't always give people a second chance, children. This time He has."

She could not bear it. Hardly conscious of what she said, she was suddenly begging and pleading between uncontrollable sobs on her father's shoulder. She wanted to go—she must go and see and know! She must do something, something to atone—if there could be any atonement! When her father put her gently aside, she clung to June. Her mother talked to them both. June was crying, too, so that her slender body shook with sharp convulsions—and their mother put her arms about them both and held them. Katherine heard her father's voice at the telephone. She heard his grave tones, but the words meant nothing to her. Oh, those poor, big hands! How could she have let such evidence of pain and need go by! Actually, she had been one of those who had looked at suffering and passed by on the other side. June! June was younger. She was not so much excused. And then all at once her father was back in the room. He was standing beside them, and he put a hand on the head of each girl. "Listen, children," he said. "I've telephoned to the hotel. Dr. Clay says the woman will live." He waited an instant, then looked at his wife. "She needs only warm rooms and nursing to get well. I've told the doctor to have her sent here as soon as she can be moved." Then he folded all of them into his strong arms. "God doesn't always give people a second chance, children. This time He has."

PRIVATE OFFICE

Some to Lunch Back in ten minutes. Cramping down ill-chosen food, and rushing back to work, leads straight to dyspepsia, with all its means in misery. Proper habits of eating, with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, restore good digestion, health and happiness. A box of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets costs but 50c. at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 148

NO CARESSING WHILE COLD EXISTS.

The up-to-date physician's rule that while a cough or cold exists there shall be no caressing, particularly of children, is founded on the knowledge of the contagiousness of colds and the necessity for careful precautions to prevent their spread so far as possible among the members of families. The colder weather predisposes to colds and coughs, but is only an occasion for them. The cause is microbic, and exists in the secretions of persons affected. It is a well-known medical rule that the colds of summer and early fall hang on. That has proved to be particularly true for the colds of this season. Many who caught colds in late September are coughing still. In not a few cases severe bronchial troubles have developed and conditions resembling influenza have come as complications. This has been particularly noted among sufferers beyond middle life. Apparently, then, if we are to judge by the last few weeks, we are to have after our cool summer one of those changeable seasons in which respiratory affections will be especially frequent. Older folk will need particularly to be careful of sources of infection such as are found in crowds and in exposure when there are sudden changes of temperature unless special precautions are taken to safeguard against them. Without more care than usual in these matters we may well have a continuance for some time of that high frequency of ailments of the respiratory tract that have been so noticeable during the last few weeks.—New York Tribune.

Amherst, Dec. 4.—The attendance at the Winter Fair today was the largest of the season, a special train from Pictou brought about seven hundred. The following are among the special prizes awarded so far: Donated by M. J. O'Brien, railway contractor, Montreal, silver cup for best shorthorn animal, any age, to be won three times not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the exhibitor. Silver cup, value \$100, donated by Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd., Montreal, for the highest scoring cow in the dairy test of any breed or grade. Cup must be won three times by the same exhibitor, not necessarily consecutively, before becoming the property of the exhibitor. Won in 1909 by W. W. Black, 1909 by Logan Bros., 1910 by T. W. Keller, 1911 by S. Dickey & Sons, A. E. McRae and Son, Charlottetown.

SALVIA is a Preparation That will grow Hair Abundantly.

This is an age of new discoveries. To grow hair after it has fallen out today is a reality. SALVIA, the Great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new head of hair, free from dandruff, use SALVIA once a day and watch the results. SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known. SALVIA is compounded by expert chemists. Watch your hair if it is falling out. If you don't you will sooner or later be bald. SALVIA prevents baldness by fastening the hair to the roots. Ladies will find SALVIA just the hair dressing they are looking for. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and is not sticky. A large bottle 50c.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. KAULBAUGH.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. MASTERS.

BASKETS OF DAINTIES. Save the grape baskets to fill with dainties and see what charming Christmas gifts can be made. Line the baskets with dark green tissue paper and fill them with oranges, red apples, nuts, clusters of raisins, figs, dates, grapes and candy. Small glasses of jelly, homemade cookies, individual mince pies or plum puddings add to the value.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Cure Rheumatism. Cure their singular effectiveness in curing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica, to their power of stimulating and strengthening the kidneys. They enable these organs to thoroughly filter from the blood the uric acid (the product of waste matter) which gets into the joints and muscles and causes these painful diseases. Over half a century of constant use has proved conclusively that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills strengthen weak kidneys and cure Rheumatism. Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

\$30,000,000 for HALIFAX!

How much of that are you prepared to earn? Consider the number of Nova Scotia's industries affected by that expenditure. Last year we had over 500 calls for Maritime-trained and expect more this year. Our Course of Study is yours for the asking.

Maritime Business College Halifax, N. S. E. Kaulbach, C. A. PRINCIPAL

WANTED

A LARGE QUANTITY OF HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS & TALLOW. CASH PAID AT THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES. MCKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.

YOU WILL GET Good Printing

Prompt Service Moderate Rates

Your Home Office

Call or drop a card for samples and quotations.

The Monitor Press

BRIDGETOWN



It Goes to The Home

Our paper goes to the home and is read and welcomed there. If you wish to reach the housewife, the real arbiter of domestic destinies, you can do so through our paper and our Classified Want Ads. form an interesting and well-read portion of it.

"Black Prince" Hose at

all the leading Dry Goods Stores.

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

From my books I learn that out of 1000 watches repaired in my establishment last year there were less than 5 per cent. of these returned for adjustment. This is a fact worth remembering when your watch needs attention. My jewelry and clock repairs give excellent satisfaction.

ROSS A. BISHOP Lockett Block.

Shiloh The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Shiloh costs so little and does so much!