

COMFORT SOAP

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COMFORT SOAP. POSITIVELY THE LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

"IT'S ALL RIGHT"



SEVERAL TIMES MILLIONAIRE DIES A PAUPER

Janesville, Wis., Oct. 3.—The death of Leonard Edward Dwyer who rose from head of a street cleaning gang in Chicago to be a multi-millionaire, and who blew out his brains here in the street, just after he had given small change, the last cent he had to a tramp, brought to a close a meteoric career.

Dwyer was once a member of the Chicago Board of Trade. He amassed wealth, but lost it in an attempt to raise wheat. He retrieved his fortunes he developed of silver mines in Mexico, and was rated a millionaire when he went to New York and in Wall Street again was due to penitentiaries. In 1895 he married the Duchess de Castalucia widow of an Italian duke, who left her \$7,000,000. His wife soon died leaving him the remnants of her fortune and several islands off the coast of Maine. He sold them and lost the proceeds in speculation, being adjudged a bankrupt in New York in 1899.

From then Dwyer's luck failed. He enlisted in the navy in an attempt to reach China to share in the development of that country, but he returned to America broken in health and spirits. He spent his last few dollars entertaining some friends in Chicago before he started to Janesville.

FEWER SEALS KILLED.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The fur sealing season in the Behring Sea has closed with the smallest killing of seals many years, and a total absence of pelagic sealing, according to reports to the department of commerce and labor. The result has been it is declared, a considerable increase in the number of seals, which were threatened with extinction by the wretched slaughter of pelagic sealers.

The total number killed of the Pribilof Islands during the season was 5,764, considerably less than the average in the past. These were killed by the American Government agents and the skins will be sold in London, in January, the proceeds to be distributed among the United States, Great Britain, Russia and Japan, in accordance with the terms of the treaty signed by those powers for the preservation of the seal herds.

BY NEVILL

MASON—FAIRN

A very pretty wedding took place at New Albany Baptist Church on Monday, Sept. 30 at 2.30 p. m., the contracting parties being Mr. Edgar G. Mason and Miss Bessie Cordelia Fairn, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Fairn.

The church was beautifully decorated by the friends of the bride with evergreen, cut flowers and potted plants. The bride's attendant was Miss Julia P. Fairn, the groom's man being Mr. Harold Mason. The Bridal March was beautifully rendered by Miss Lena Sawler. The bride and groom stood under a handsome arch of autumn leaves and white candy tufts. The marriage was solemnized by Rev. Maynard Brown, using the single ring service.

The bride was very attractive in a clinging gown of cream cloth, trimmed with white lace and insertion, with hat of white felt and plumes, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses, carnations and maiden hair fern. The bridesmaid wore pure white and carried a beautiful bouquet of pink asters and ferns. The bride's mother was attired in pearl grey.

The newly wedded couple were conveyed by Architect Fairn (cousin of the bride) in his automobile to the home of the bride's parents, where an informal reception was given, the immediate relatives and most intimate friends of the bride being present, including guests from West Somerville, U. S., Paradise, Aylesford, Lawrence town, Greenwich and Syracuse. After congratulations and good wishes had been extended to the happy couple a dainty repast was served. The presents were numerous and valuable, comprising cut glass, silver ware, china, table linen and bank notes. The groom's gift to the bridesmaid was a pair of beauty pins set with pearls. Miss Fairn was very popular among her many friends. She has been organist in the Baptist Church for a number of years and her fine soprano voice will be much missed in musical circles. Mr. Mason is a highly esteemed young man of sterling Christian principles.—COM.

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The Terrible Prices of Childish Curiosity

A woman and child were electrocuted, and the child's mother was seriously injured, in the quiet Highland Glen of Fodderty, near Dingwall, Scotland.

It was a tragedy of a little girl's curiosity and a woman's heroism.

Behind Fodderty Farm an overhead copper conductor takes electricity from Raven's Rock, where it is generated, to Dingwall. At Fodderty it passes through a small wood behind the cottages of the farm hands.

Owing to the heavy rain the branch of a tree fell on the wire, causing a short circuit and fusing the wire, which ultimately broke and fell on the grass. It was sparking vividly when it attracted the attention of Minnie Ross, the eleven-year-old daughter of the foreman on the farm, who was asking her father's breakfast.

She went to the wire and put her foot on it. A large hole was burned in her left boot and the flesh was taken off the bone.

She was thrown to the ground, and must have caught the wire, her right hand being terribly burned. She died immediately.

Mrs. Grant, a widow, who ran to the girl's rescue, died with her arms round the child and gripping the wire.

The mother of the girl also went to the rescue, and received a terrible shock in attempting to clear the wire from the woman and child. She is however, recovering.

MR. MARSHALL HALL.

Is as Ready Upon the Political Platform as In the Courts.

To inaugurate the new premises of the Playgoers' Club, above the Leicester square Tube station, a large number of members of the dramatic profession were entertained to luncheon in the handsome premises. Mr. E. Marshall Hall, K. C., M. P., presided. The son of Dr. Alfred Hall, a well-known Brighton doctor, Mr. Marshall Hall was born fifty-four years ago. He was educated at Rugby and St. John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated B. A., and subsequently became a member of the Inner Temple, whence he was called to the Bar in 1883.

In connection with Mr. Hall's Parliamentary experience the following story is told. When the question of his candidature for the Southport division was under consideration, and efforts were being made to induce Sir George Pilkington, the former member, to join the Liberal Unionists, Mr. Marshall Hall went to Norway for a holiday. When starting he almost missed the train, but he just got in time. He has a way of getting in, he says. Then as the train steamed out of Liverpool street station he noticed a line of tracks going along parallel with the train. Watching them idly, he was started to see the name on the engine as his carriage passed it. It was Southport. The train was running his way, he accepted the offer, went to Southport, and won the election.

Mr. Hall is as ready upon the political platform as in the courts, and at one big Conservative demonstration this year froid enabled him to score heavily.

He had been suggesting certain reductions of taxation upon tea, sugar and coffee, when a bold foeater suddenly called out, "What about estate?" Without an instant's hesitation, Mr. Marshall Hall replied bravely: "Oh! you eat oats, do you? I could not see your legs; I thought you only had two."

It was some moments before his somewhat heavy-witted audience pierced the subtlety of the remark, but when they did they burst into the heartiest guffaws, and the questioner sank before the force publicly which his question had drawn upon himself.

Judge Longley Improving in Health

(Montreal Herald.)

Mr. Justice Longley of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia is in the city today. Judge Longley, who has a wide reputation as an author and historian, came into national prominence when he tried the famous Dominion Steel-Coal suit. He has been on sick leave for eighteen months, but has so far recovered his health that he expects to resume his duties on the bench in the course of a few months.

The Spoiled Thrill.

In his book of reminiscences the Right Rev. Dr. Boyd-Carpenter tells a story of a missionary meeting that was being held in a small village in England.

The vicar of the parish, Mr. Ingham, was a very energetic man. Indeed, his energy was deemed by some of his parishioners as somewhat intrusive.

At the meeting a missionary gave a vivid account of the cannibal habits of some tribe to which missionaries had gone and among whom some had met their death.

The missionary described a native feast. He told how at the least a large pie had appeared. Desirous of reaching the climax of the tragedy by slow stages of heightening interest, he dwelt upon the pie and then upon its central ornament. What was it? A finger—a human finger.

"And whose finger do you think it was?" he asked in thrilling tones, and paused dramatically.

The chance was too good to be missed, and one of the villagers promptly told him, "I'll warrant it was Parson Ingham's finger, for he has it in everybody's pie."

When Royalty Dances.

Royal etiquette is a little cumbersome in these democratic days. In England not only may no ordinary guest dance while the great ladies of the royal family are doing so, but gentlemen must make a point of standing, however far they may be removed from the royal circle. This is according to a writer in The Gentlewoman, who goes on to say:

"I once saw two young men sharply reprimanded by a court official because they continued sitting in animated conversation when the Queen began to dance. In fact, so marked was the rebuke that I don't think either is likely to have to learn his lesson a second time."

Moon Causes Rain in Africa.

A new instance of the supposed connection of the moon with rainfall claims the support of highly scientific authority. Heavy rains are said to occur in South Africa at intervals of nineteen years, and this period coincides with the lunar cycle of maximum north and south declinations. E. E. Nevill, late director of the Natal observatory, finds an explanation in the moon's attraction. The theory is that a permanent cloud belt is drawn along by the moon and that as the moon nears its furthest point north the mass of clouds is made to impinge on the mountains in Natal, giving excessive rainfall.

An Unwitting Executioner.

During the Boer war of 1881 one of the sentries of a British regiment, having been forth sleeping his post, was tried by court martial and condemned to be shot. At the appointed time he was marched to a spot outside the camp, and the troops were drawn up to witness the execution of the unfortunate man. Just as the officer in charge was about to give the order to fire a bullet flew into the group of officers and men, and the prisoner fell dead at their feet. The shot was from the rifle of a concealed Boer marksman. In capturing the British troops he had unwittingly acted as executioner.

A Blanket Fight.

A strange custom prevails among the Indians of Alaska. When a difference arises between two of them, and a friendly settlement seems impossible, one of them threatens the other with bearing up a certain number of his own blankets. The only way his antagonist can get even with him is by bearing up a greater number of his own. The one who destroys the most blankets is regarded as having won the fight.

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Linen Towels, Bath Towels, Towelling in fancy Crash and Huck.

Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear.

Geo. S. Davies
ROYAL BANK BUILDING

Public Auction

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION on the premises lately occupied by John W. Piggott, of West Paradise,

in the county of Annapolis, on Saturday, the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1912, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following personal property, that is to say:—

1 Cow, 6 years old, new milk; 1 Cow, eight years old; 5 Calves; 1 yearling Bull; 1 yearling Heifer; 1 Mare, eight years old; 1 Mare; 1 Pig; Flock of Hens.

Dated at Bridgetown, N. S. this 30th day of September, A. D. 1912.

LEWIS D. PIGGOTT
LEWIS RICKETSON.

Executor of the last will and testament of John W. Piggott, deceased.

TERMS:—Ten dollars and under cash over that sum six months credit with satisfactory security.

Roscoe & Roscoe,
Proctors for Estate.

Don't trifle with a cold. It's good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It's safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

Flour and Feed

Just arrived Five Roses Rainbow, Goldie's Best, Golden Star, Cobot's, Tilton's Pride, Middlings, Bran Feed, Flour, Meal, Molassine Meal, coarse and fine Chop, and other Feed.

J. I. Foster

Butter Wrappers

Best German Parchment

An increasing number of customers among our farmer constituency are giving us their orders for printed butter wrappers.

If you make good butter you will profit if the purchaser recognizes your package by the imprint on the wrapper.

Send us a Trial Order

Printed Butter Wrappers

500 sheets, 2 lb. size	250
1000 " " "	325
500 sheets, 1 lb. size	200
1000 " " "	250
Unprinted Parchment	
250 sheets, 2 lb. size	.50
600 " " "	1.00
1000 " " "	1.50
300 sheets, 1 lb. size	.50
800 " " "	1.00
1000 " " "	1.25

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AYLESFORD N. S.

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Opposite J. W. Beckett's Store
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Queen St., Bridgetown, Telephone 4
H. H. HICKS, Manager

It Goes to The Home

Our paper goes to the home and is read and welcomed there. If you wish to reach the household, 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.

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE MONITOR-SENTINEL

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The gentleman on the tortoise represents the man who does not advertise—the one who tries to do business as it was done in the days of the tallow candle or the oil lamp. Are you in the glare of the electric light—in the automobile of Modern Methods?

Our Want Ads. are high voltage batteries, whether you want light or power—business publicity or competent help

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Real Estate Agent, etc.
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Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and other professional business.

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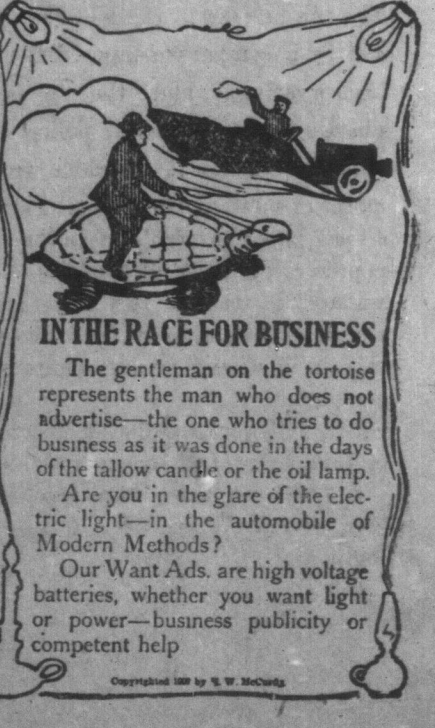
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