

**THE MISSED IN THE WOOD-PLE**

Thousands of people through life feeling more or less miserable without ever knowing the reason. They suffer from headaches, indigestion, pain in the back, and at the slightest cold get rheumatism or neuritis.

They try to cure these separate outbreaks, never suspecting that the root of the whole trouble is the failure of the bowels to move regularly, and in many cases the sluggish action of kidneys and skin. The result, of course, is that the whole system gets clogged with impurities, which soon turn to poison, and show their presence in various ways.

"Fruit-a-tives"—or fruit juice tablets—promptly stir up the sluggish liver, regulate the bowels, and stimulate the kidneys and skin to do their work properly. Thus they cure all these troubles by removing the cause, and make it possible to really enjoy life. See a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial size 5c. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

**Joker's Corner.****SHE WAS FIRST.**

A woman slipped a dime into her glove on her left hand. She would be at the subway in a moment and the dime so placed would facilitate matters. As she passed the foot of the bridge extension by the City Hall, the ring of a coin as it struck the pavement reached her ears. She saw a dime rolling at her feet.

A fat man, subway bound, also heard and saw it. Both stopped to pick it up. She was first. His hand only fanned the dust from the sidewalk.

"I beg your pardon," he said as he straightened up, rather red, in the face.

"Not at all," she said. "I thank you for your courtesy." Then she hurried down the stairs.

Seated in an express train, her gloved hand involuntarily went up to her hair. A dime dropped in her lap. Then she understood.

Outside, the fat man slowly closed his mouth. Then he hit Broadway in a northerly direction—New York "Globe."

**ANY EXCUSE.**

An Irishman had the reputation of being an inveterate drinker, but had promised the priest, whom he saw coming up the street to abstain. Mike, with a jug, was saluted with—"What have you there?"

"Whisky," he replied.

"And after your pledge? Pour it out."

"Cannot."

"Why?" inquired the father.

"Because half belongs to my brother, Pat."

"Then out with your half," was demanded.

"Impossible," said the son of the Emerald Isle, "my half is on the bottom."

**PICKED.**

A settlement worker tells of two fresh air fund children who raged in some wonder at a number of live chickens running about the place in the country to which the youngsters were taken.

"Haven't you ever seen any chickens before?" asked the kind woman in charge of the expedition.

"Oh, yes, mum," answered the eldest child, knowingly. "We have seen lots of 'em; only it was after they were peeled."

**AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NO GOOD.**

She must cost an awful lot to keep an automobile in repair.

He—It does; yet mine has been a source of profit to me.

She—Why, how's that?

He—But for it I probably would never have collected my accident insurance.

**ENTERING UPON THE STRENUOUS LIFE.**

Algernon—I—aw—have resolved to—aw—do something useful in the world, doncher know?

Miss DeStyle—Indeed!

Algernon—Yaws. I am—aw—learning to tie me own.

**THE SELFISHNESS OF MARTYRDOM.**

The Friend—If your married life is so unhappy why don't you get a divorce from your husband?

Unhappy Wife—Because he would then marry some other woman and make her unhappy.

**MUST WAIT HIS TURN.**

"May I ask your father for your hand to-night, Miss Ketchum?"

"Can't you wait until to-morrow night, George? I think Charlie Chumpley is going to ask him to-night."

**HERE AND HEREAFTER.**

Her Husband—This paper says that men are more cool than women.

His Wife—Well, perhaps they are in this world, but they won't be in the next.

Get acquainted with **Black Watch** the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.

**A Dining Car Romance**

(Carroll Watson Rankin, in the Brooklyn Eagle.)

Except for one other traveller, Merrick had the luxurious chair car to himself. His fellow passenger, a fashionably dressed young woman, was evidently ill at ease.

Merrick regarded her with interest. She was not an ordinary personage. She was Spanish, undoubtedly, he decided, after a lingering inspection. One could see that at a glance. The oval olive cheek, the long black lashes, the dark eyes and the masses of blue-black hair all proclaimed her foreign nationality.

Merrick studied the various labels on her satchel, but could make out only the word "Rico."

Clearly she was from Porto Rico, and Spanish was her native tongue. He remembered, with a pang, that he had once thought seriously of taking up Spanish. He was suddenly filled with regret for having decided in favor of shorthand.

He looked wistfully at the young woman, who was certainly anything but comfortable. Perhaps some one she had expected had failed to put in an appearance. Possibly she was ill or frightened, or had taken the wrong train. Perhaps he could be of some assistance. He could recall numerous instances where he had been of assistance to young and distressed femininity. At any rate, it was clearly necessary that something should be done. It was equally clear that he was the man to do it. He would do his best.

Steadying himself by the chairs, for the train was rumbling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, Merrick went forward.

"I beg your pardon, senora," said he, passing at the young woman's elbow. "Habla y Espanola?"

"Si senor," replied the distressed one, with a perfect accent and an upward sweep of her long lashes.

Merrick, having reached the end of his Spanish vocabulary, sat down upon the arm of the opposite chair and gazed in respectful silence at the lovely foreigner, who looked steadily out of the window.

Merrick inwardly cursed his untutored tongue. Why, why had he chosen shorthand? Suddenly he had an inspiration. He leaned forward.

"Parlez vous Francais?"

"Oui, monsieur," replied the lady, looking at him expectantly.

"Thunder I wish I did," calculated Merrick. "Avez-vous—ah, thunder!"

"You might try English," suggested the lady, displaying a dimple.

"Oh," gasped Merrick, turning crimson. "I thought you were Spanish."

"So I imagined. My home is in New Orleans."

"I wanted to offer you seemed uneasy."

"Oh, so uneasy," admitted the lady. "You are in trouble; perhaps I could help you?"

"I am hungry," she confessed, flushing prettily. "I am starving."

"There's a dining car forward," began Merrick, eagerly. "The service is excellent."

"But not for me. I'm a pauper. I have no money. My companion carried my purse. We were separated in a tremendous crush in Twenty-third street. Fortunately, I had my ticket and enough change to pay for my seat in my glove. It was hopeless to think of trying to find any one in such a crowd, so I escaped with my life and came straight to the train."

"That was certainly the best thing to do," said Merrick, approvingly.

"I'm afraid, though," confessed the lady, "that I have been foolishly extravagant. I should have gone into the day coach and saved my money for my luncheon, but I hoped my friend would catch the train. I ate very little for breakfast, you can't think how it makes me feel whenever that man pokes his head inside the door and calls out, 'Dinner now ready in the dining-car.'"

Merrick, who had just lunched sumptuously in Jersey City, laughed sympathetically.

"I'm hungry, too," said he, unblushingly. "You must dine with me."

"Oh, no."

"Oh, yes. If you prefer, you shall sit at one table, and I'll take another, but—"

"Let me tell you that I shouldn't mind—"

"Let call for the dining car," said the steward, appearing at the door.

"Oh," gasped the young woman, hungrily.

"You see we must go at once," said Merrick, rising eagerly. "This is our last chance."

"But this is so improper," replied the distressed lady, rising reluctantly.

"Not at all," said Merrick, holding the door open encouragingly. "I assure you I am considered a very proper person in Boston. I once taught a Sunday school class."

In another moment they were seated at opposite sides of a small table.

"What shall I order for you?" asked Merrick.

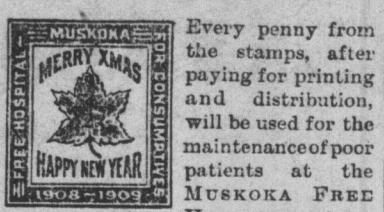
"Oh, everything. I could devour the ferns in this fern dish."

"Blue Points?"

"By all means."

**Christmas Stamps**

A Million to be Sold Before Christmas.



Every penny from the stamps, after paying for printing and distribution, will be used for the maintenance of poor patients at the MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES, and for extending the fight against the dread White Plague.

This Christmas Stamp idea was started in Denmark about four years ago, where the cash returns have built and financed a Consumptive Hospital. A year ago, the Red Cross Society of Denmark sold over 400,000 stamps, with the co-operation of stores, churches, clubs, and boys and girls. In fact, everybody helped in this popular movement, and this year their National Red Cross Society is selling the stamps all over the States.

**A STAMP FOR CANADA**

The neat little stamp in red and white, like above cut, and selling at one cent each, is published by the National Sanitarium Association in the interests of the Muskoka Free Hospital. The stamp does not pay postage, but may be put on letters, packages and Christmas cards of all kinds, and will bear the happy Season's Greetings everywhere.

Willing workers all over the Dominion are organizing little bands for stamp selling. The hospital board is hoping that over a million stamps will be sold before Christmas, and the work for the consumptive poor from sea to sea will be greatly strengthened. Other interesting information may be obtained by writing Mr. J. S. Robertson, Secy.-Treas. of the Association, 317 King Street West, Toronto.

In spite of her hunger, the young woman from New Orleans ate daintily. Merrick liked the play of the dimple in her left cheek and the swift upward sweep of her long lashes. He approved also of her eyes. How pleasant, thought he, to serve someone to bique always to such a lovely creature! How pleasant to share all one's future mushrooms with one that ate them so daintily!

Merrick had always said that he should marry when he should reach the mature age of 30. He had only six months left, and he was still unattached.

His income had reached a satisfactory figure; he was not without other attractions and he felt that the time had come for him to settle down for life.

He did not believe in long engagements. Four months, he decided hastily, would be ample. That would leave nearly eight weeks for the courtship. Perhaps, indeed, he could manage to do with less. He looked across the table at the dimple and decided that he could manage with very much less. Never had he encountered such an encouraging dimple.

Just as his meditations had reached this point and the lady had reached the salad, the steward approached with a telegram in his hand.

"Mrs. Bertrand" he asked.

"Yes," replied the lady, eagerly, but tremulously. "I am Mrs. Bertrand."

"A widow, perhaps," thought Merrick, hopefully. "All Southern girls marry early."

"Would you mind opening this?" she asked, turning to Merrick. "My hand shakes so. A telegram always frightens me. Read it to me, please."

And Merrick read:

"A. Bertrand, passenger train No. etc."

"Did you take train? Wire instantly Pennsylvania station. C. BERT-RAND."

"Your father," asked Merrick, eagerly.

"My husband," explained the lady, with a sigh of relief and a blush.

"Have you a pencil and will you kindly send a message for me? He must meet me in Washington. Imagine his state of mind, poor fellow. This is our wedding trip."

FOR THAT DULL FEELING

AFTER EATING.

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy, dull feeling after eating.—DAVID FREEMAN, Kempt, Nova Scotia.

These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at W. A. WARREN'S, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

ATLEE'S, ANNAPOLES ROYAL, or BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE and see what a splendid medicine it is.

After quartering a cow slaughtered at the West Philadelphia stock yards it was found that her heart was abnormally large, being the size of an ordinary bucket, and a metal fork was found lodged in the tissues of that organ. Employees of the yards declare that during her stay at the stock yards she was continually moaning, as though in great pain. Thinking it was due to her being separated from her calves no further attention was paid to it.

**Jim Was Much Surprised**

And Jim died in a small town, but his spirit hovered around.

And as the papers came out he discovered that he had been a leading resident, and an honored citizen. He never knew it before, for the papers had never mentioned his name except to criticize him, and he was much surprised.

His lodge sent a large emblem, marched in a body, and spoke in no uncertain tones of the loss for would sustain, and a resolution written in the minutes to that effect was sent to his widow and family. But no one in the lodge had ever spoken about this when he had trudged in the dust or rain, the heat or cold to attend the meetings, and he was much surprised that he had been so valuable.

The fellows in the shop sent a wreath, and said among themselves: "There's no use talking. Jim was a white head." But they only gazed him on earth because he was straight forward, and refused to listen to smutty stories, and Jim was much surprised.

The boss sent a wreath from the firm, and a word of sympathy to the home. Jim could not understand this for the boss scarcely recognized him on the street, and rarely saw him in the shop, and he was much surprised.

His relatives were all there with their wreaths, handkerchiefs and tears. There was the eldest brother and sister, who had quarreled with him about the estate, and had not been in his home for months. Their eyes were red, and their handkerchiefs wet, and Jim was much surprised.

And his children and his wife, who had often called him "A cross, old bear" when he attempted to correct them, were in real sorrow, for they said now that he was such a loving husband and indulgent father. He had been lonely for this word often when he was blue and downcast, and Jim was much surprised.

His friends from the Union were represented, and said, "If we were all as good as Jim we would be O. K." But before they had called him narrow and weak-minded because he sometimes agreed to differ with them on questions of capital and labor. And Jim was much surprised.

He was always a Tory, and he died that way. They had called him a highbrow partisan. But now his bitterest opponent agreed that he was a consistent member of the great Conservative party. And Jim was very much surprised at this.

The parson called him a departed brother, whose gain was their distinct loss. The preacher said that he was quiet and undemonstrative, an example of right and proper living, worthy of the emulation of all. And Jim was much surprised.

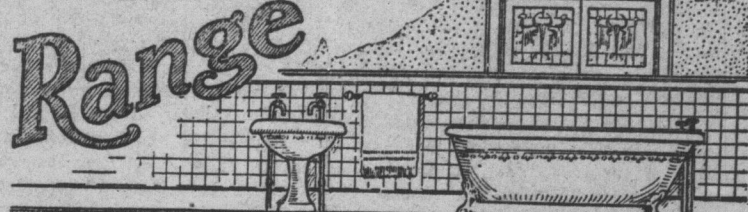
And Jim's dog laid in the corner out in the kitchen wondering where his master was, and lonely for the sound of his voice. He could not understand it all, but Jim did, for Jim liked that dog, and was kind to him, and knew that the regard he had turned while he was in the flesh.—C. F. R. in Toronto News.

THOUGHT SHE WEDDED A COUNT BUT HE WAS A VALET.

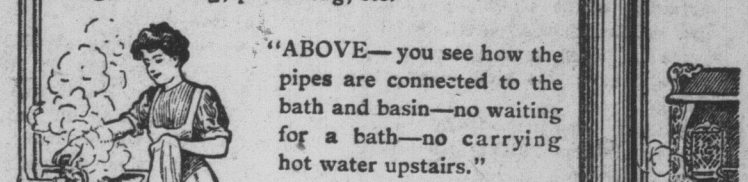
New York, November 25.—Through the efforts of a young bride's devoted brother, Count Henri Fr. LeSaint Gilles has been unmasked as a former valet for Howard Gould, and a decree of divorce has won freedom for Blise Marie Seeborg, a pretty Danish heiress. Count Henri Fr. LeSaint Gilles was a familiar figure about the fashionable hotels when Miss Seeborg came to New York to reside, with a small fortune left her by her father in Copenhagen. She met the count at a reception at the Waldorf-Astoria and he paid her devoted attention. He delighted her with accounts of the castles in Belgium which he would inherit in succession to his father. A picture taken aboard a great private yacht, showing Saint Gilles wearing a cap with "captain" across the front, seemed to the young girl convincing proof of all his claims. She afterward learned that Saint Gilles had donned Howard Gould's cap while on board and had had the picture taken.

Saint Gilles urged an immediate marriage, but the young woman desired to write first to her brother, Professor Seeborg, of the Royal College, Copenhagen. Then Countess Saint Gilles wrote to her brother. Prof. Seeborg took the first ship, and on arriving in New York and meeting the man his sister had wed, was convinced he was masquerading. Returning to Copenhagen, he employed detectives to look up Saint Gilles' record. After two months they reported that Saint Gilles, instead of being a Belgian count, had merely been a valet in the castle of a nobleman. The brother forwarded this information to his sister, and she immediately demanded the money he had entrusted to him. He replied that most of it had been spent, and the wife then sought refuge with friends.

Yesterday Justice Bischoff granted the duped wife a divorce on evidence obtained by detectives employed by the husband.

**PANDORA Range****What a "Pandora" Hot-Water Attachment Means to Me**

"BELOW—You see how I just turn on the tap and instantly get hot water for my dishes, washing, scrubbing, preserving, etc.

**McClary's**

"ABOVE—you see how the pipes are connected to the bath and basin—no waiting for a bath—no carrying hot water upstairs."

"Pandora" Ranges can be supplied with a hot-water attachment if you haven't already got one, and the attachment does not either take extra fuel or interfere with baking.

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

Bridgetown Foundry Co. Local Agents

**NEW FALL MILLINERY**

AT MISS CHUTE'S TWO STORES

BRIDGETOWN AND ANNAPOLES

A Pleasure to show Goods.

Don't Fail to Call Early

MISS ANNIE CHUTE

**MORSE'S TEAS**

MORSE'S TEAS are put up in ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages at Halifax by J. E. MORSE & CO. The selling prices are 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c., 50c. & 60c. per pound.

You have five of a family to make tea for. That means you should put six teaspoonful of Morse's 40c. tea in the teapot. When you have brewed it in freshly boiled water for six minutes you will be able to say: "I have here as nice a tea as I ever tasted." Try it and see.

J. E. MORSE & CO.

**Sealed Tenders**

Tenders will be received by the undersigned at the office of the Clerk of the Municipality till December 1st, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the following supplies for the County Institutions.

FLOUR for 3 months; brand and grade to be stated.

CORN MEAL for 3 months; barrel and bag.

OAT MEAL for 3 months.

SUGAR for 3 months; granulated and brown.

KEROSENE OIL for year, per gallon.

BEEF for year; fore and hind quarters, roasts, soups, stews.

WOOD, 125 cords, good merchantable hard wood, subject to inspection, in lots of 25 cords or more.

Committee do not bind themselves to accept lowest or any tender.

FREEMAN FITCH, JOHN PIGOTT, D. M. OUTHIT.

Committee on Tenders and Public Property.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Church envelopes plain or printed at MONITOR OFFICE.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

**FURNESS, WITHEY & CO., LTD.****STEAMSHIP LINERS.**

London, Halifax and St. John, N.B.

From London. From Halifax.

Nov. 13—Rappahannock ..... Dec. 2.

Nov. 20 (Via Nfld.)—Kana- ..... Dec. 15.

Dec. 1—Tabasco ..... Dec. 23.

Dec. 8—Shenandoah ..... Dec. 30.

HALIFAX. LIVERPOOL. ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. SERVICE.

Nov. 21—Halifax City ..... Dec. 6.

Dec. —Ulunda ..... Dec. 20.

TO LIVERPOOL DIRECT.

St. John City ..... Nov. 30.

S. S. "Kanawha," "Shenandoah," and "Rappahannock" have accommodation for a limited number of saloon passengers.

S. S. "Ulunda" has excellent first-class passenger accommodation.

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

**SLEIGHS**

My sample Sleighs will be here this week. Call and see them and get your choice early.

Prices and Terms to suit all.

JOHN HALL

Lawrencetown, Nov. 19th. 1908

**WINTER GOODS.**

Flannelette Blankets, Flannelette Nightgowns, Flannelette Skirts, Flannelette Slipwaists,

**SPECIAL SALE OF PRINTS**

We have over 300 yards of Print marked down to 10 cents a yard or 10 yards for 90 cents. . . .

**HANDKERCHIEFS FOR****CHRISTMAS WORK**

Linen, Crossbar and Lawn—best values we ever had. . . .

Geo. S. Davies

UNION BANK BUILDING

**SACRIFICE SALE**

On account of the mild weather we have decided to hold a Sale, as we need the money.

	Reg. Price	Sale Price
Men's Overcoats	\$6.50	\$4.59
Men's Suits	7.90	5.63
Boy's Overcoats	7.25	5.00
Boy's Suits	5.00	3.50
Boy's Suits	3.50	2.25
Ladies' Coats	7.50	4.98
Ladies' Skirts	3.00	1.99
Ladies' Skirts	3.75	2.59

Everything must go at Sacrifice Sale. This is a genuine money saving sale.

Jacobson and Son.

**WANTED.**

A LARGE QUANTITY OF

HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS

& TALLOW

Cash paid at the Highest Market Prices

McKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.

**Phone 57****FRESH MEATS AND POULTRY**

PRIME CORNED BEEF

HAMS AND BACON

VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS

Orders promptly attended to.

**Moses & Young****VISITING CARDS**

A choice assortment of Visiting Cards. in Ladies' Gentlemen's and Misses' sizes, correct styles, neatly printed in script. . . .

50 CENTS FOR BOX OF 50 75 CENTS FOR TWO BOXES (In one name)

2 BOXES GENTLEMEN'S \$1.00 1 BOX LADIES' (Same name)