

WE wish to extend to our friends our best wishes for a PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

To those who have given us their patronage during the last year we tender our sincere thanks and solicit a continuance of your confidence and support during the year 1909.

J. ELLOYD

Stoves 1908 Stoves



The Queen still leads. We have it! Also Hall Stoves in all the latest patterns; parlor and heating stoves for coal or wood at lowest prices.

Kitchen Cooks and Ranges.

Hot Air Furnace Heating and Plumbing a specialty.

R. Allen Crowe

MAGAZINES FOR 1909 AT LOW PRICES.

HERE ARE SOME OF THE SNAPS WE ARE OFFERING IN MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS. YOU CAN TRUST YOUR BUSINESS WITH US FEELING ASSURED YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

Table listing magazine subscriptions for 1909 with prices. Includes titles like 'The Century', 'McClure's', 'Review of Reviews', 'Woman's Home Companion', 'Success Magazine', and 'Everybody's Work'.

Fifty cents for each American magazine must be added to cover postage.

Atlee's Drug and Stationery Store, PHONE 31 ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

The Manufacturers Life in 1907 A Comparison Showing Remarkable Progress.

Table comparing insurance statistics for 1906 and 1907, showing increases in Net Premium Income, Interest and Rents, Total Income, and Assets.

Insurance in Force Dec. 31, 1907--\$51,237,157.00 No other Canadian Company has ever equalled this record at the same age

O. P. GOUCHER General Agent, Western Nova Scotia. OFFICE--MIDDLETON, N. S. The E. R. Machum Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B. MANAGERS FOR MARITIME PROVINCES.

Advertise in the Monitor

ORIGINAL STORY

Written For the Monitor Sentinel Prize Competition The Test

(By "Morris Morton.") On a summer afternoon two women sat together on the veranda of a pleasant, old-fashioned country house. Before them stood a small table littered with writing materials and loose pages of manuscript. The younger appearing of the two, seated in a low rocker, was reading with an air of critical absorption a page from a portfolio in her lap, while the other watched her from over the top of a carelessly held magazine with a look of mingled envy and admiration.

The two were the same age but one did not look more than twenty-five, while the other looked at least five years older. Both were attractive with a certain similarity of type and coloring, but one had that subtle indefinable distinction about her suggestive of travel and culture and a wide knowledge of life—the distinction of the well bred woman of the world—which the other seemed, in comparison, to lack. They were alike but with a difference—a difference which was keenly felt by the woman who watched, and which caused her to indulge in a reverie tinged with bitterness.

She, Beth MacLane, was a nobody, the wife of a country lawyer, tied down with four small children and the cares of household management in a district where it was almost impossible to get good help. She had seen nothing worth while of the world or its people. She was out of reach of art—of culture—the best of everything—lettered by a routine of petty duties—while the woman opposite her was her old college chum, now her guest, Josephine Dale Denton, successful author and magazine writer, famous, travelled, cultured—everything she, herself, longed to be, and which she, herself, she might have been. That was the pity of it. She knew she could have written and written well. If it were not for the children she could, perhaps, even now be something. But four children and literature! The combination was not feasible.

Josephine Denton dropped the closely written page she had been reading and impulsively reached for her friend's hand. "Beth," she said, "that is good—wonderfully good. It is perhaps a trifle crude in construction but the thought is there and it goes home to one. I like this little child-poem of yours, too. It is sweet and full of feeling. My dear, you are wasting a talent which you certainly should cultivate."

"It's no use, Jo. I might have done something once, perhaps, but now—what time do I get for that sort of thing? Oh, it is a great mistake for a girl to marry as young as I did and tie herself down as I am now. I married at twenty to find at thirty that I have spent the best ten years of my life in doing housework and taking care of children. Don't think me unhappy, though. I have not been. It is only since I have seen you and what you have made of your life that I realize all I have missed out of mine. Do you know, I would give anything on earth to have written your 'Triumph's Evidence.'"

"Ma-a-ma-a! Ma-a-ma-a!" A boyish voice reached them in urgent appeal and her eldest child, a boy of nine, came running through the hall, out on the veranda and thrust himself breathlessly between his mother and her guest. A frown of annoyance gathered on the mother's face but the rebuke she would have uttered died on her lips at the little fellow's look.

"Mamma, have you seen Willie? Has he come to the house? He followed me down to the creek and— He paused, out of breath. The mother had risen. "Where did you leave him?" she said, her voice sharp with anxiety. "By, he followed me when I went down to look at the pump and Fatty Moran and Dick Johnson were over in Dick's orchard and they called me over an' I tole Will to sit on a haycock, 'side of the creek an' wait for me. They had a saurrel trap up to the house an' I went up to see it an' we forgot 'bout Willie till just now, an' we all went down to the creek an' he wasn't there."

"That evening, sitting alone on the veranda in the summer dusk, Josephine Denton smiled softly at the sweet happy lull of a lullaby floated out through the open window of the nursery, where the mother sat and rocked her baby to sleep with a heart in which there was no envy."

CANCER NOT HOPELESS.

The 'American Magazine' for February contains an article on 'Cancer, the Unconquered Plague,' by Dr. Leonard Keene Hirsberg, of Johns Hopkins University. Each year nearly forty thousand men and women die of cancer in this country. The disease is a dark and gloomy mystery. The facts about it are extraordinarily interesting, as Dr. Hirsberg presents them. There is no absolute cure for it yet. But there is always hope. On this point the author says: "Nature, indeed, is the only doctor whose skill is capable of combating cancer. Ehrlich and others have observed that of a given number of mice displaying symptoms of cancer, a certain portion recover. The same thing is true of human beings. Every community has a saved sufferer, and as a rule this same sufferer is a perambulating and very vociferous bell-man for some sort of 'mental' treatment or quack medicine. It is the same with cancer as with other diseases. When Nature, by her mysterious processes, effects an eleven-hour cure, the credit goes to the doctor in attendance. "Luckily, there is no disease, no matter how virulent, that Nature herself cannot cure; and so even in the worst cases of cancer it is well not to abandon hope. I have myself seen several cases of such spontaneous cures. One patient was a wealthy Baltimorean, whose malady was diagnosed by an operation as cancer of the stomach three years or more ago. Three prominent American surgeons, who had seen the case, were inoperable before a serum treatment, and last summer a second operation revealed the fact that his cancer had entirely disappeared, leaving a scar. Here was an undoubted case of cure, but did the serum do the work? Its advocates maintain that it did, but a great many very learned and scientific physicians hold that it did not. One cure, it is obvious, by no means establishes a specific's efficacy."

True lovers of good tea are so appreciative of quality that they would sooner go without than be disappointed. The question is how to know before you buy. There is just one sure way—ask for "Salada" Tea and look for the "Salada" label on every package.

FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

For 1908 to 1909 the following officers have been elected: President—Miles Chapman. Senior Vice-President—E. E. Archibald. Secretary—S. C. Parker. Assistant Secretary—J. H. Cox. Treasurer—George W. Munro. Auditors—W. M. Black and J. Elliott Smith. Executive Board—The President, Vice President and Secretary, ex-officio; also G. C. Miller, P. Innes, R. J. Messenger and A. C. Starr. Exhibition Committee—A. C. Starr, Fred H. Johnson, F. C. Whitman. Publication Committee—The President and Secretary, ex-officio; and John Donaldson. Delegates to the Farmers' Association—A. S. Banks and M. K. Ellis. The County Vice Presidents remain practically the same.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT MAHONE BAY.

Mahone Bay, Dec. 28.—A shocking accident occurred here shortly after ten o'clock this morning, whereby Ruby, the fourteen year old daughter of Captain Benj. Hamm, of the tern schooner Edyth, lost her life. The eight year old brother was told to take a supposedly unloaded gun up stairs, and in passing through the room he pointed the gun at his sister and the hammer of the gun caught in his clothing and fell causing the discharge of the gun, the contents of which struck Ruby's right cheek tearing a gaping hole in the brain, causing instant death. The unfortunate girl was in the act of putting her rubbers on preparatory to going to church. All the clergy-men spoke most feelingly about the accident in their pulpits this morning and the whole community sympathizes with the bereaved family.

INCURABLE HEART TROUBLE

LOOKED FOR DEATH IN A SHORT TIME.

Entirely Cured by "Fruit-a-tives." "Gentlemen,—The days of miracles are not all past and I feel that my complete recovery, from what seemed inevitable death, is practically a miracle. I suffered from severe Indigestion and Dyspepsia for nearly two years. I could not take food without fearful distress and I became almost a skeleton as the result of the suffering. I could not do any work and became so run down and weak that I could hardly walk. I was attended by two experienced doctors. They both pronounced my case heart failure and incurable and I looked forward for death in a short time. I not only had the doctors but after they gave me up I tried many remedies and treatments but got no better. "At this time my son asked me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and from the outset of taking these wonderful tablets I was better and gradually this medicine completely cured me. I took a large number of boxes, perhaps a dozen, and now I am entirely cured and I have gained over thirty pounds in weight. I am now so well that I have sold my farm and bought 200 acres more land. I make this statement voluntarily for the sake of humanity, and I am convinced that 'Fruit-a-tives' is a wonderful remedy that will cure stomach trouble where doctors and everything else fail." (Sgd) Henry Speers, J.P. The doctors were all wrong. Mr. Speers had what we call 'Irritated Heart.' Indigestion and dyspepsia completely upset the stomach. Poisonous gases were formed which swelled the walls of the stomach and pressed against the heart. "Fruit-a-tives" immediately strengthened the stomach, insured sound digestion and regulated the bowels. There were no poisons—no noxious gases remained in the system, and the heart was no longer irritated. Then the pain and fluttering stopped. "Fruit-a-tives" is put up in two sizes 25c and 50c. If your dealer has not both, write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

RACE TRACK GAMBLING.

Once in a while the steadily demoralizing influence of the race track is demonstrated. A young bank clerk says an exchange, scarcely out of his teens was last week committed to the penitentiary for four years on charge of embezzlement, the outcome of "playing the races." Thousands of young men who do not graduate into a penal institution are unfitted for business and to some extent violate the laws of God and man through this open sore in our body social. If these "meets" were conducted with a definite aim of developing a high grade of horse-flesh or giving those who are fond of excitement an opportunity for merely satisfying their desires along this line, little could be said against the race track, although the cruelty to the horses and danger to their riders is always a feature to be regretted. These racing affairs, however, as has again and again been demonstrated, are founded upon the gambling instinct, and the excitement of the race is hardly considered in the fever that accompanies the prospect of profit and loss in betting. Meanwhile young people are being drawn to perdition and criminals manufactured in our very best homes. There is need just now for strong, plain words on an evil that is sapling the very foundations of business and social life. With mothers at afternoon bridge and fathers playing the stock markets, it is little wonder that the boys develop a taste for putting their money on the wheel of fortune or fast horses.

ILL HEALTH IS MORE EXPENSIVE THAN ANY CURE.

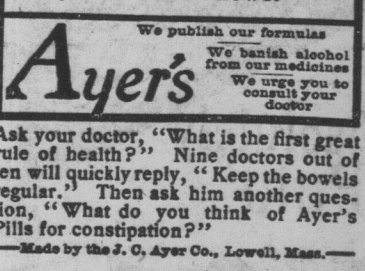
This country is now filled with people who migrate across the continent in all directions seeking that which gold cannot buy. Nine-tenths of them are suffering from throat and lung trouble or chronic catarrh resulting from neglected colds, and spending fortunes vainly trying to regain lost health. Could every sufferer but undo the past and cure that first neglected cold, all this sorrow, pain, anxiety and expense could have been avoided. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. Use it and the more serious diseases may be avoided. For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

BURGLARIZED LIBRARY TO COPY BOOK.

Here is a story of Sir W. Van Horne: In his boyhood he broke into the library of his native town in Illinois on a Sunday and copied a book he wanted from cover to cover, illustrations and all. "I was not able to buy books in those days," he explained. "I was employed as a messenger at 86-cents a month, which I took home intact to my mother." How picturesque is that incident in the life of one who later became unrivalled in the planning of railway systems and the handling of millions. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.



Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Wishing all our friends and patrons a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Robson & Son